



MEETS THE

DYNAMITE®



THE GREEN HORNET

Ralph GARMAN
Ty TEMPLETON
Tony AVIÑA

"Enjoyable in its vision and exceptional in its execution, a truly unique affair that speaks to fans of all ages."
 —IGN

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BATMAN
'66

MEETS THE
GREEN HORNET

Written by
KEVIN SMITH and RALPH GARMAN

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TY TEMPLETON

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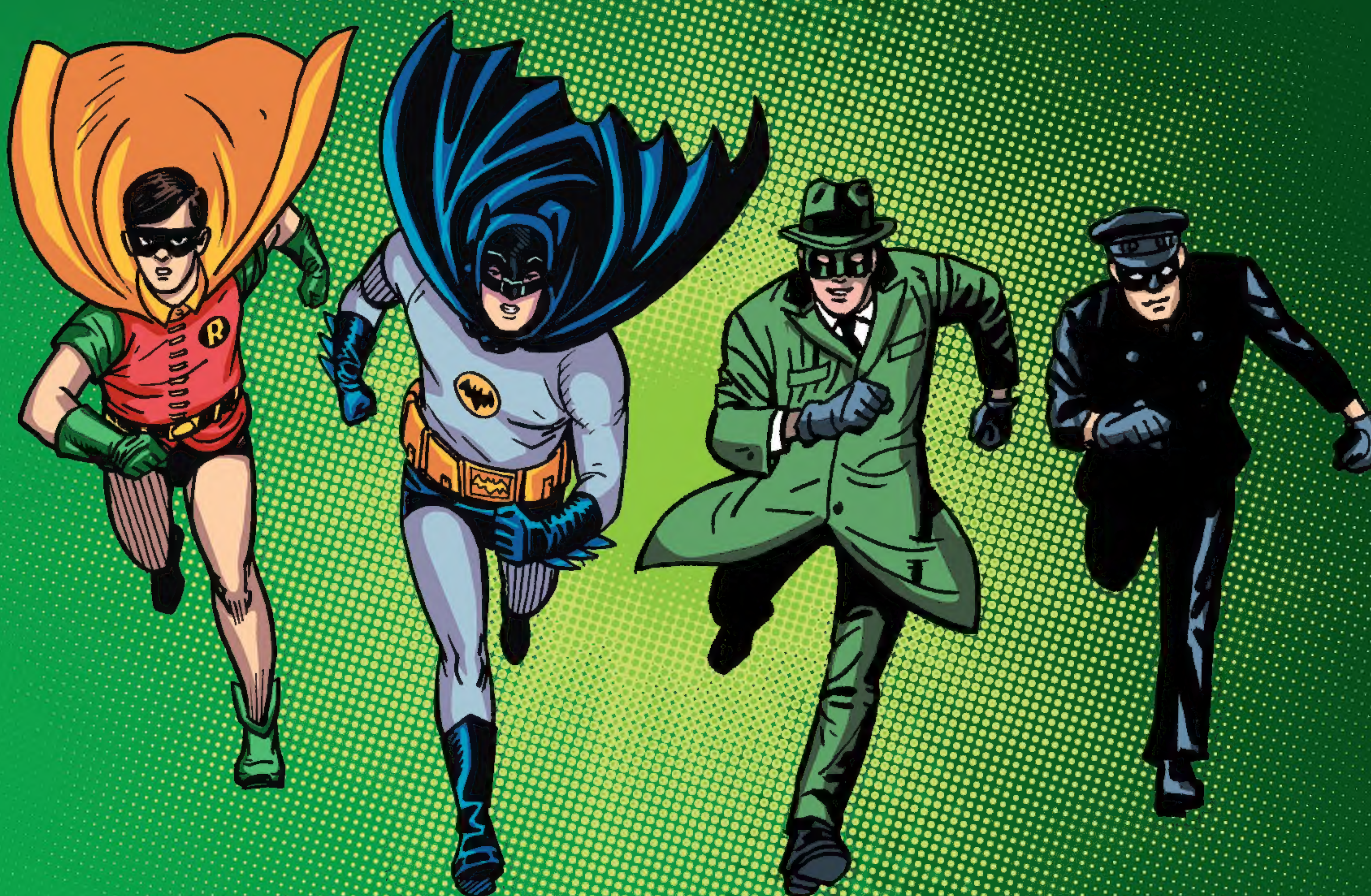
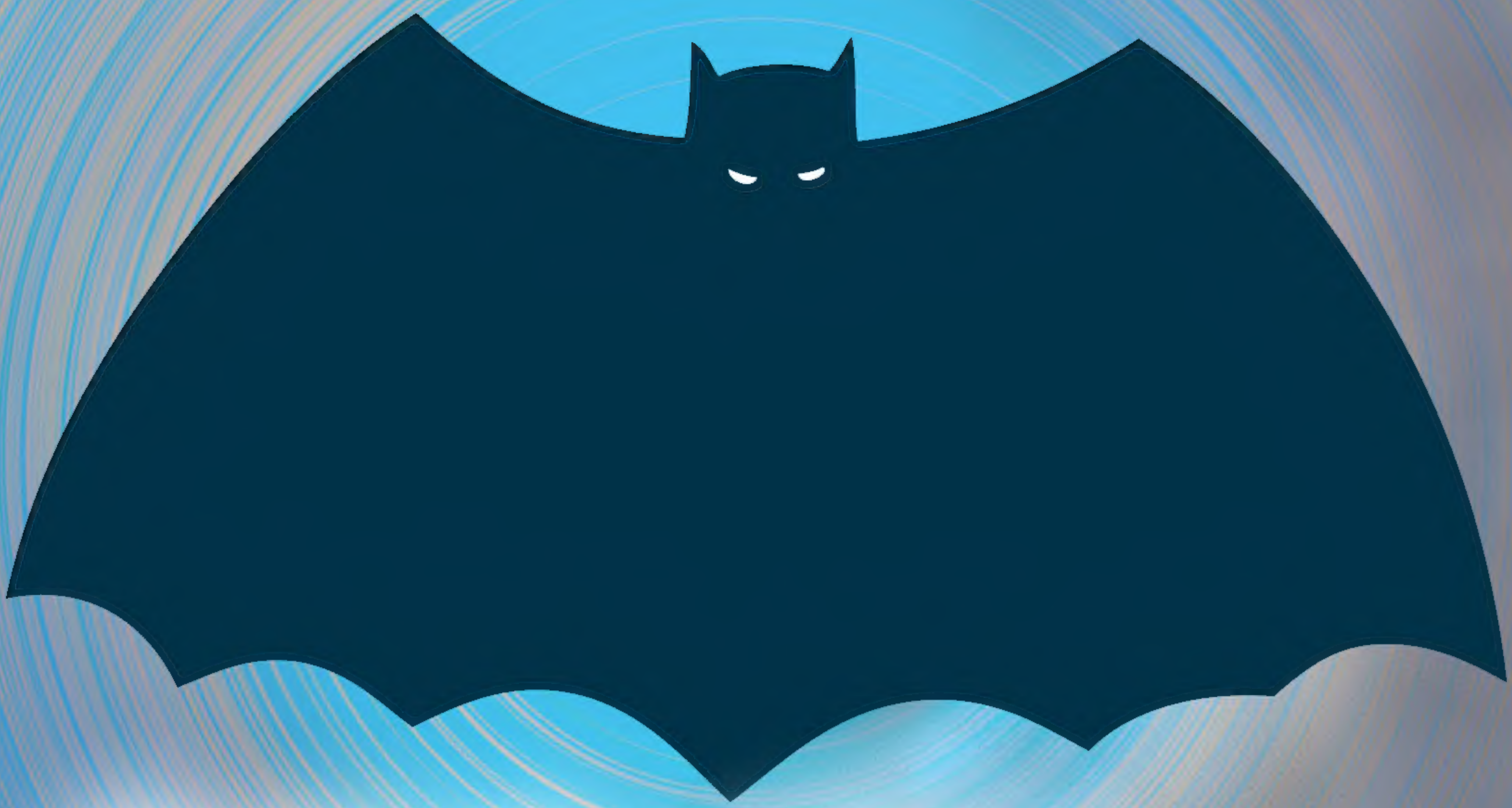


TABLE OF CONTENTS

“ON THE WRONG TRACK”	7
“THE HEROES FIGHT BACK”	29
“AN UNLIKELY PAIR”	51
“THE TREACHEROUS SNARE”	73
“THE DUO STICKS TOGETHER”	95
“THE END OF CRIME’S TETHER”	117



MEETS THE

GREEN
HORNET







"ON THE WRONG TRACK"

Written by KEVIN SMITH
and RALPH GARMAN
Art by TY TEMPLETON
Colors by TONY AVIÑA
Lettered by WES ABBOTT
Cover by ALEX ROSS
Variant Cover by MICHAEL
and LAURA ALLRED

MERCY ME!
YOU'RE GOING TO
LOOK SO HANDSOME
FOR YOUR DATE,
DICK.

INDEED.
SHE'S ONE
LUCKY YOUNG
LADY.

SPRING HAS SPRUNG IN GOTHAM CITY. AND IN STATELY WAYNE MANOR, MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, ARE ENJOYING AN ALL-TOO-RARE RESPITE FROM THEIR NEVER-ENDING BATTLE AGAINST CRIME...

GOSH,
BRUCE, I'M
THE LUCKY ONE!
BONNIE LINSEED IS
ONE OF THE MOST
POPULAR GIRLS
AT WOODROW
ROOSEVELT
HIGH!

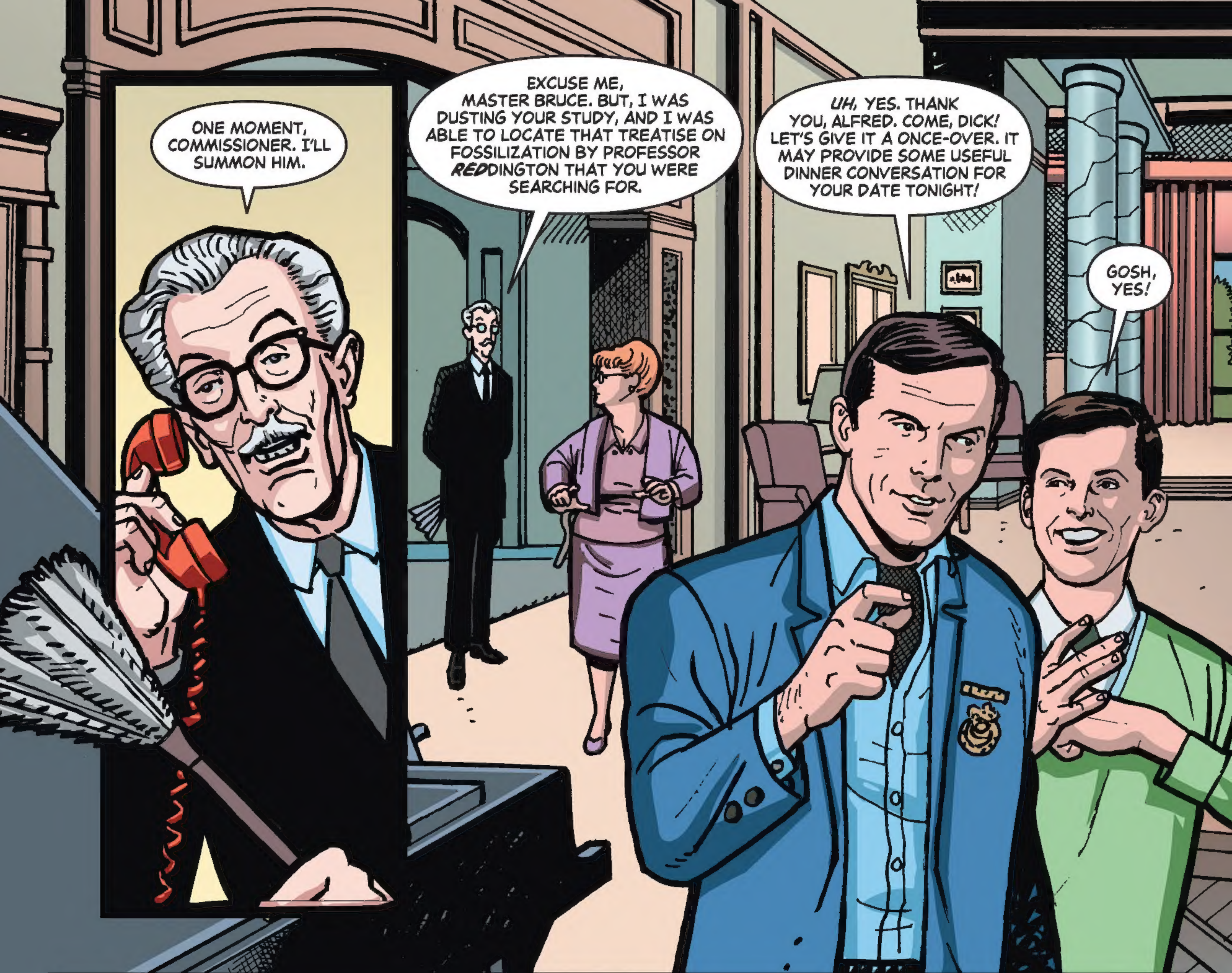
YES, AS WELL AS
THE NIECE OF THE MAYOR...WHO,
BY THE WAY, MENTIONED TO ME
THAT SHE'S QUITE THE AMATEUR
PALEONTOLOGIST.

I BET SHE'D LIKE
TO PERUSE THIS COLLECTION
OF PRICELESS FOSSILS FROM
THE GOTHAM MUSEUM OF
NATURAL HISTORY.

AND, AT THAT
SAME MOMENT,
IN BRUCE'S
STUDY...

BEEP!
BEEP!
BEEP!





ONE MOMENT, COMMISSIONER. I'LL SUMMON HIM.

EXCUSE ME, MASTER BRUCE. BUT, I WAS DUSTING YOUR STUDY, AND I WAS ABLE TO LOCATE THAT TREATISE ON FOSSILIZATION BY PROFESSOR REDDINGTON THAT YOU WERE SEARCHING FOR.

UH, YES. THANK YOU, ALFRED. COME, DICK! LET'S GIVE IT A ONCE-OVER. IT MAY PROVIDE SOME USEFUL DINNER CONVERSATION FOR YOUR DATE TONIGHT!

GOSH, YES!

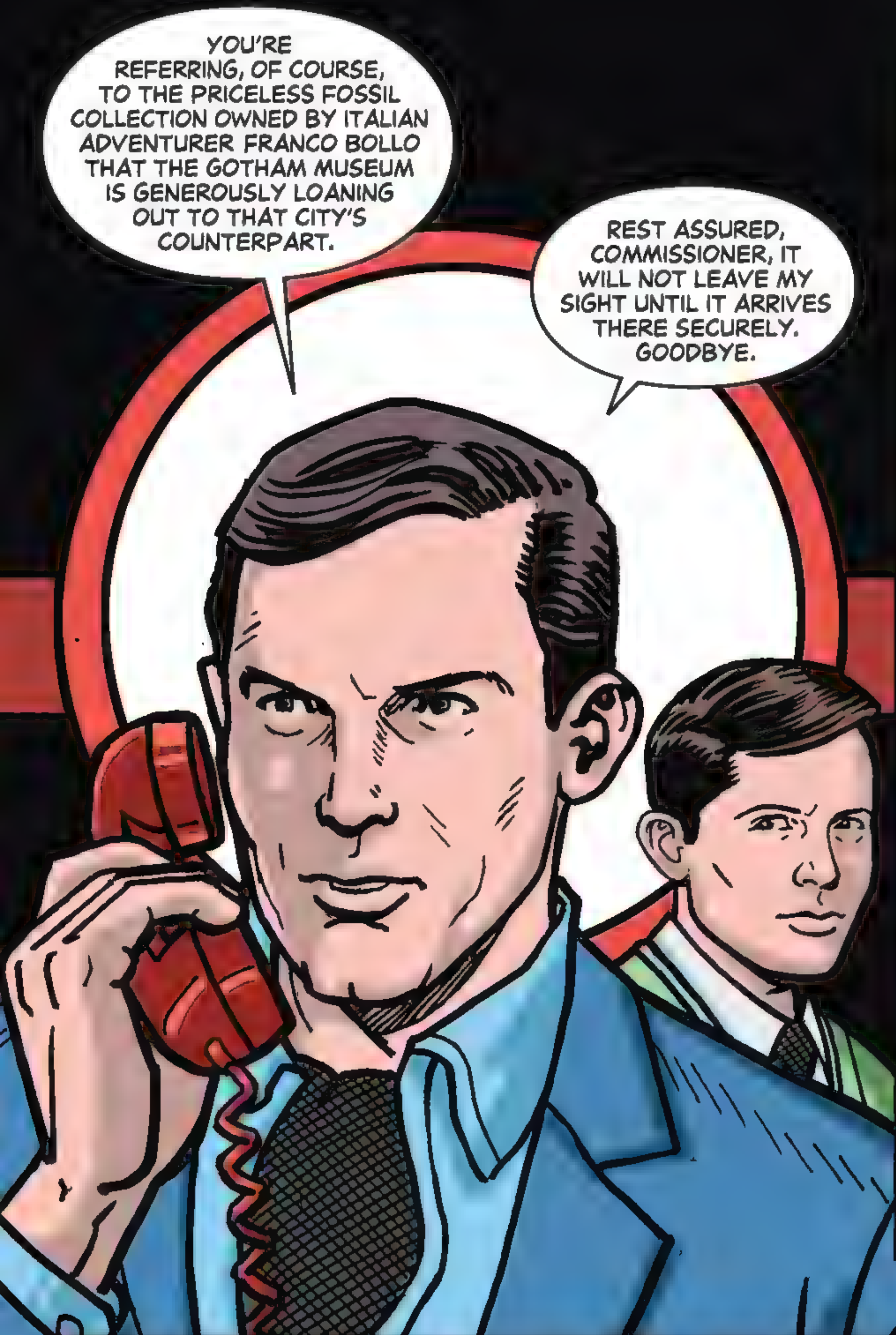


YES, COMMISSIONER?

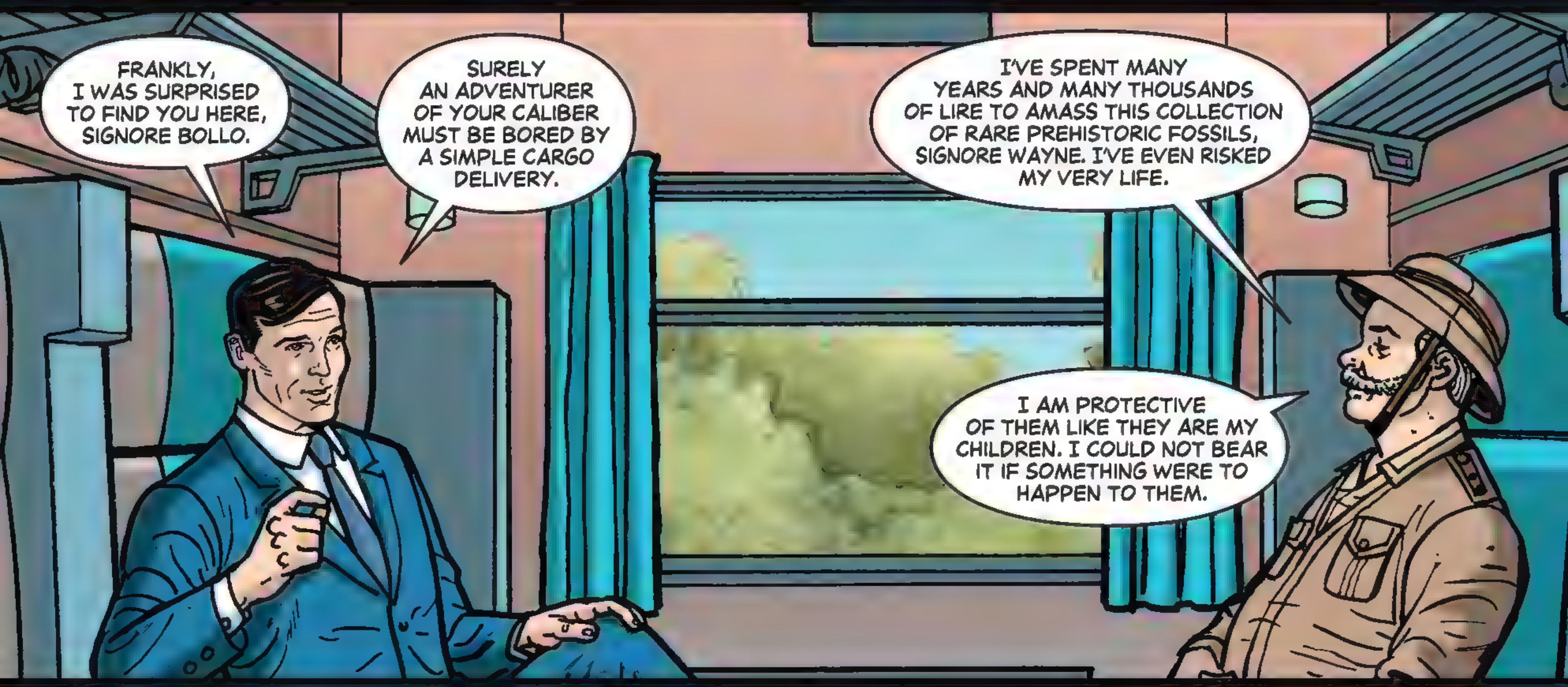
I ALMOST HATE TO BOTHER YOU WITH THIS, CAPED CRUSADER. BUT A VERY VALUABLE SHIPMENT IS GOING OUT ONBOARD THE GOTHAM EXPRESS TODAY.

ITS FINAL DESTINATION IS A CITY THAT'S WELL-KNOWN FOR ITS VIGOROUS CRIMINAL ELEMENT.

FRANKLY, I HAVE CONCERN FOR ITS SAFE ARRIVAL.



LATER THAT DAY, IN THE LUXURIOUS VIP PASSENGER CAR OF THE GOTHAM EXPRESS, BRUCE WHILES AWAY THE TIME WITH INTREPID ITALIAN MILLIONAIRE ARCHAEOLOGIST FRANCO BOLLO...

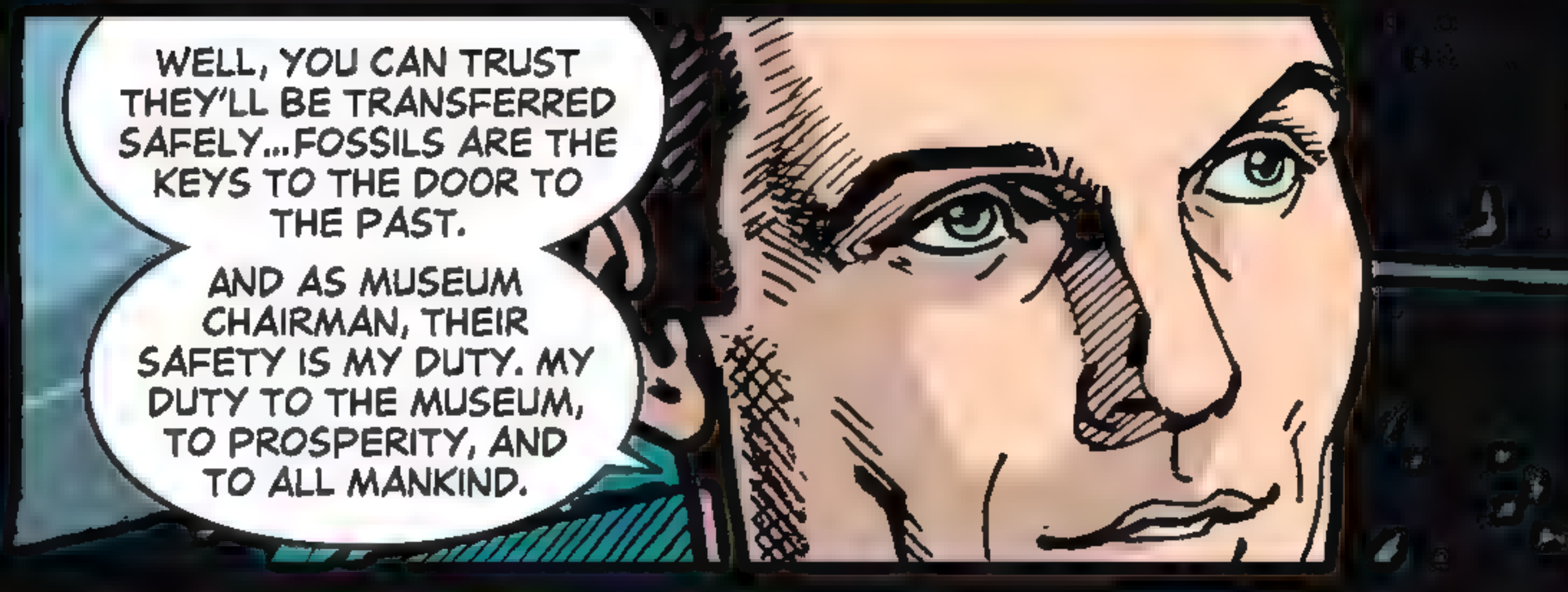


FRANKLY, I WAS SURPRISED TO FIND YOU HERE, SIGNORE BOLLO.

SURELY AN ADVENTURER OF YOUR CALIBER MUST BE BORED BY A SIMPLE CARGO DELIVERY.

I'VE SPENT MANY YEARS AND MANY THOUSANDS OF LIRE TO AMASS THIS COLLECTION OF RARE PREHISTORIC FOSSILS, SIGNORE WAYNE. I'VE EVEN RISKED MY VERY LIFE.

I AM PROTECTIVE OF THEM LIKE THEY ARE MY CHILDREN. I COULD NOT BEAR IT IF SOMETHING WERE TO HAPPEN TO THEM.



WELL, YOU CAN TRUST THEY'LL BE TRANSFERRED SAFELY...FOSSILS ARE THE KEYS TO THE DOOR TO THE PAST.

AND AS MUSEUM CHAIRMAN, THEIR SAFETY IS MY DUTY. MY DUTY TO THE MUSEUM, TO PROSPERITY, AND TO ALL MANKIND.



WELL SAID, BRUCE...



I GUESS THAT PASSION IS WHY YOU ACED OUR NATURAL HISTORY CLASS IN SCHOOL.

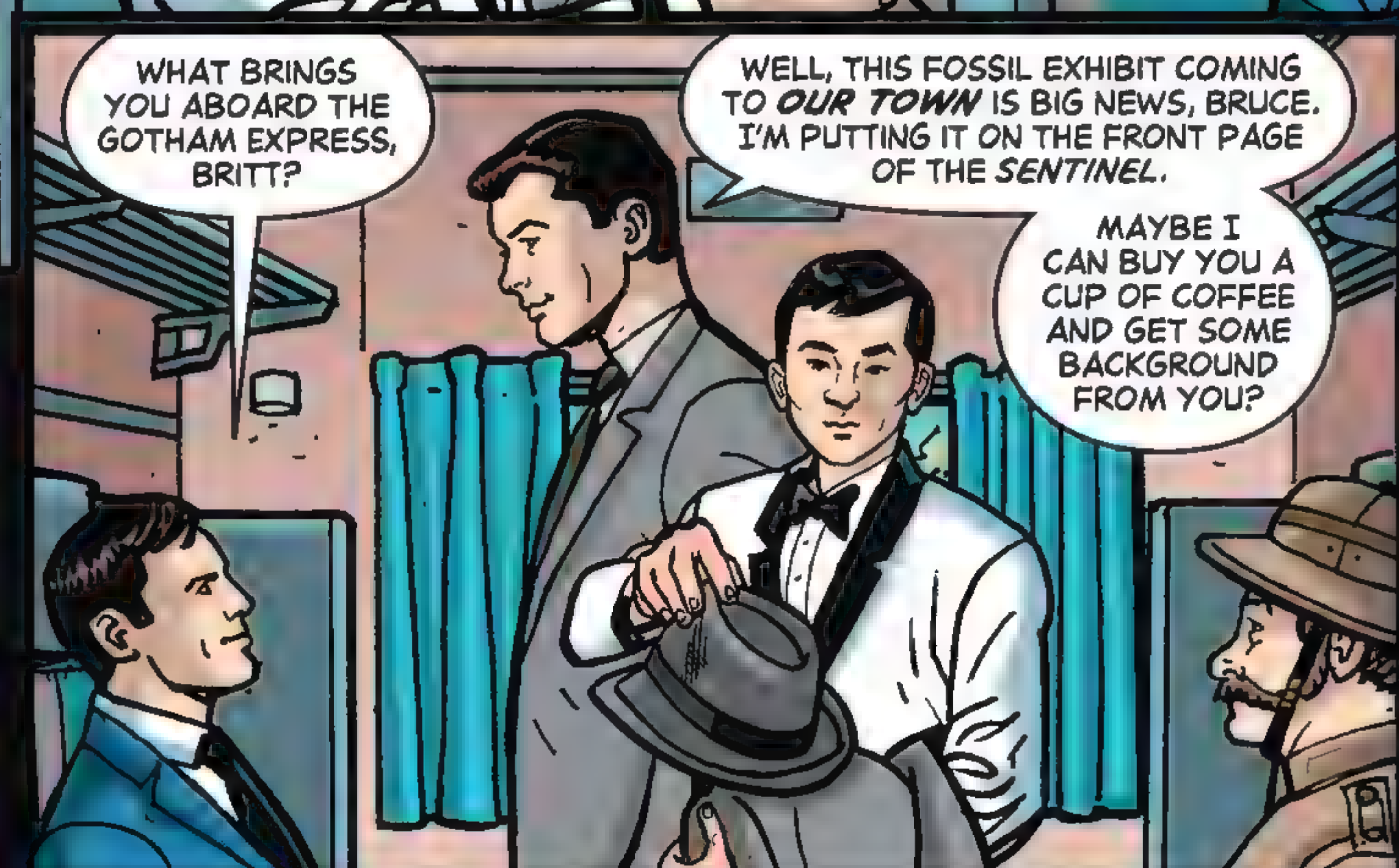
BRITT! GOOD TO SEE YOU, OLD FRIEND.



YOU, TOO, BRUCE. YOU REMEMBER KATO.

OF COURSE! SIGNORE BOLLO, ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE BRITT REID, PUBLISHER OF THE *DAILY SENTINEL*, AND HIS VALET, KATO.

PIACERE, SIGNORE REID.



WHAT BRINGS YOU ABOARD THE GOTHAM EXPRESS, BRITT?

WELL, THIS FOSSIL EXHIBIT COMING TO *OUR TOWN* IS BIG NEWS, BRUCE. I'M PUTTING IT ON THE FRONT PAGE OF THE *SENTINEL*.

MAYBE I CAN BUY YOU A CUP OF COFFEE AND GET SOME BACKGROUND FROM YOU?



CERTAINLY. EXCUSE US, SIGNORE BELLO.



HERE YOU ARE, GENTLEMEN.

THANKS, KATO.

I'M KIND OF SURPRISED TO SEE YOU HERE, BRUCE.

I WOULD THINK BABYSITTING A TRAIN FULL OF VALUABLE ARTIFACTS WOULD BE A JOB FOR *BATMAN*, NOT A MILLIONAIRE PLAYBOY.



WELL, FROM WHAT I KNOW ABOUT BATMAN, I WOULD WAGER HE'S GOT A WATCHFUL EYE ON THIS TRAIN RIGHT NOW, BRITT.

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT. THE *SENTINEL*'S UNDERWORLD SOURCES TELL ME THERE ARE RUMORS THAT SOME CRIMINAL TYPES MIGHT BE MAKING A PLAY FOR THIS SHIPMENT *BEFORE* IT EVEN REACHES OUR CITY'S MUSEUM.



DOES THAT MEAN THE GREEN HORNET AND HIS MASKED ACCOMPLICE?

WELL, I HOPE NOT, FOR BATMAN'S SAKE. HE'S A PRETTY TOUGH CUSTOMER.



SO IS HIS "MASKED ACCOMPLICE!" WHO REALLY SHOULD HAVE HIS OWN NICKNAME... THE BLACK BEE? NO. THE DARK WASP? NO...



IN FACT, I HEARD THE LAST TIME THEY CROSSED PATHS, THE HORNET *ESCAPED* FROM BATMAN.



REALLY? I HEARD BATMAN LET HIM GO.

LET HIM GO? WELL, THAT DOESN'T MAKE OL' BATS MUCH OF A CRIMEFIGHTER THEN, DOES IT?

OH, HE SEEMS TO DO OKAY, BRITT. I THINK YOUR OWN CITY COULD BENEFIT FROM A MYSTERIOUS CAPED CRUSADER.



A CRUSADER? MAYBE. BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW THE CAPED PART WOULD GO OVER. *[CHUCKLE]*



I HAPPEN TO THINK BATMAN'S CAPE IS QUITE STYLISH. CERTAINLY MORE SO THAN A *GREEN HAT AND OVERCOAT.*





WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?!

WHY ARE YOU STOPPING THE TRAIN?!

THAT'S JUST IT! I'M NOT *STOPPIN'* IT!



I'VE GOT HER THROTTLE WIDE OPEN, BUT SHE'S NOT BUDGIN'! SOMEBODY PUT SOMETHIN' ON THE TRACKS, AND WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S STRONGER THAN WE ARE!



I THINK WE BETTER HAVE A LOOK.

KEEP TRYING TO BREAK FREE!



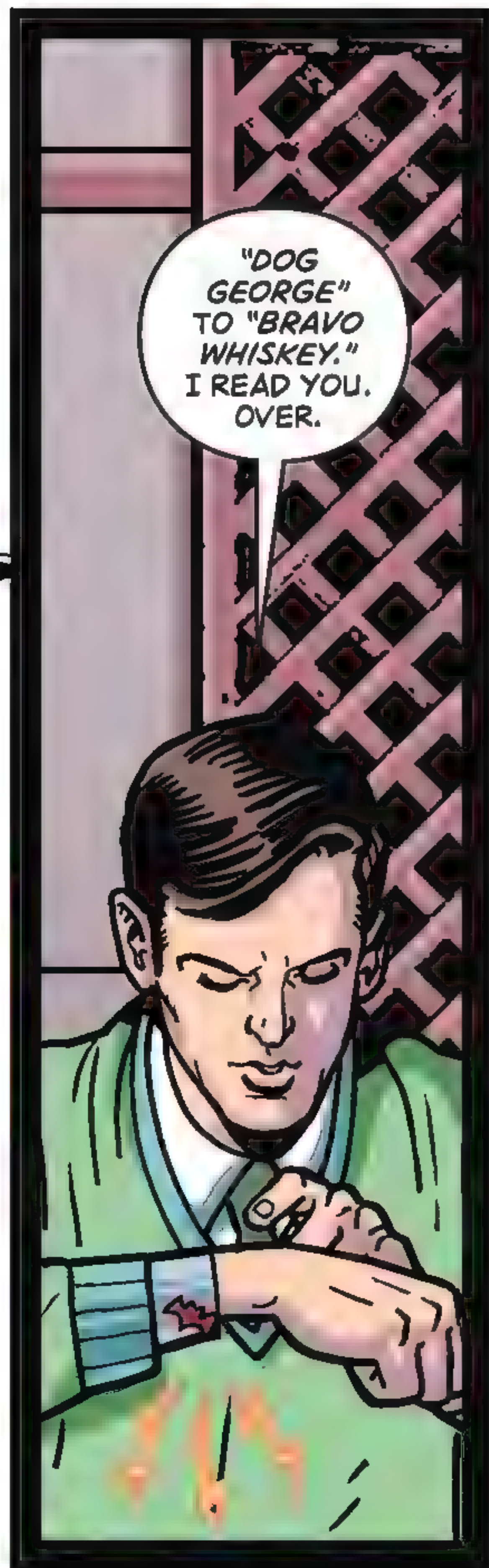
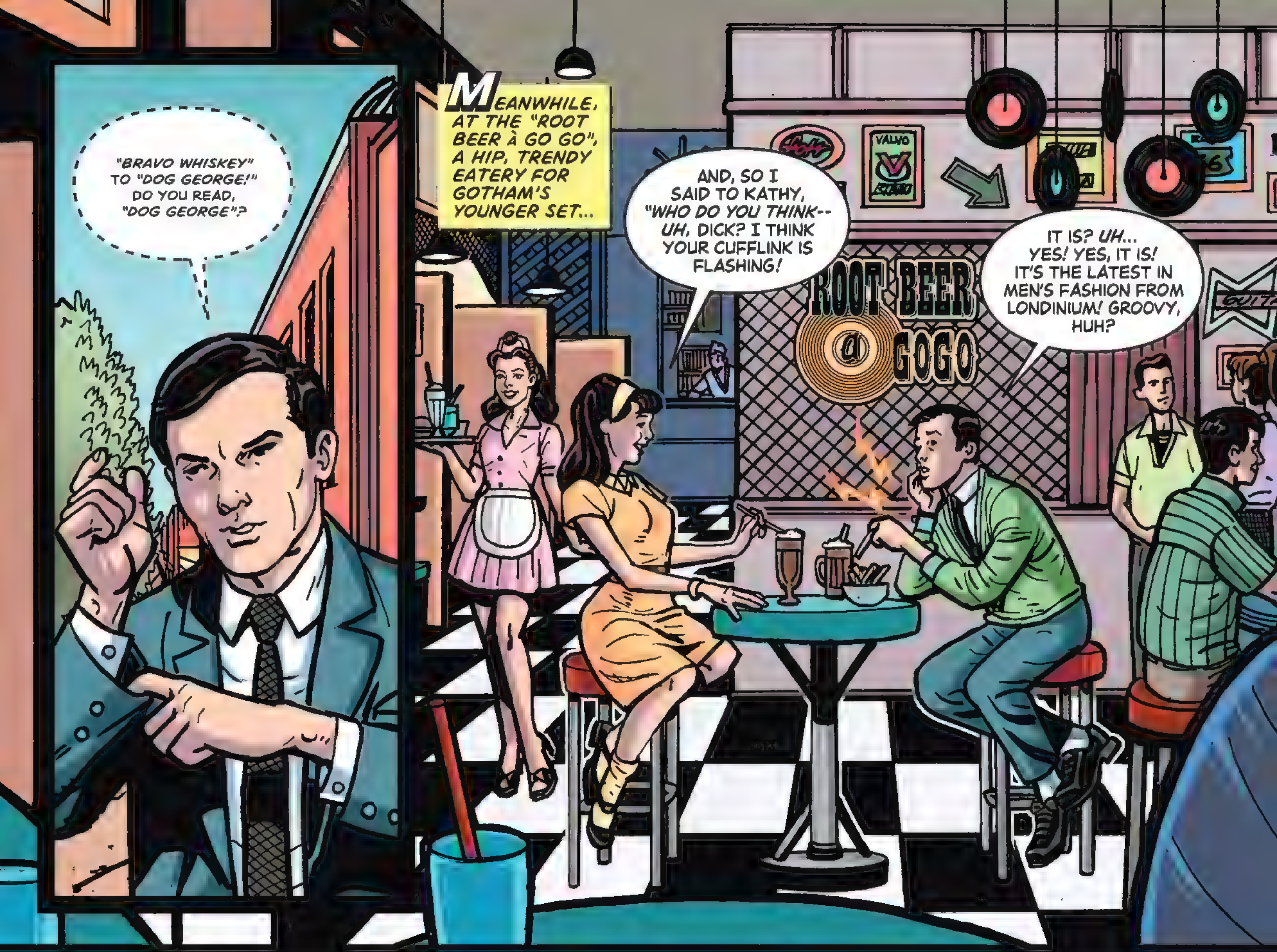
SEEMS TO BE SOME FORM OF ADHESIVE OR GLUE.

WHAT KIND OF GLUE IS "MORE POWERFUL THAN A LOCOMOTIVE"?

LET'S GO, KATO. WE NEED TO, UM, FILE THIS STORY.



YES, YOU DO THAT, BRITT. AND, I NEED TO, UH, ALERT THE MUSEUM SECURITY TEAM.





I NEED YOU HERE, "DOG GEORGE." FLY IMMEDIATELY TO MY COORDINATES VIA THE BATCOPTER! I FEAR THERE'S SKULDUGGERY AFOOT ON THIS TRAIN! OVER.

GOSH, IT'S A GOOD THING YOU SUGGESTED THAT WE WEAR OUR "TWO-WAY BAT-CUFFLINK RADIOS." I'M ON MY WAY! OVER.

ROGER, "DOG GEORGE." OVER AND OUT.

NOW, WHAT TO TELL BONNIE? HOLY HEARTBREAK!

NOW, TO CHECK ON THE TRAIN'S PRECIOUS CARGO...

AH, MISTER WAYNE! I WAS HOPING TO RUN INTO YOU DURING THIS LITTLE UNDERTAKING!

OH MY, YOU LOOK AS IF YOU'RE ABOUT TO "COME UNGLUED"! I BELIEVE I CAN HELP YOU WITH THAT!

HA
HA HA
HA HA!

PRICELESS FOSSILS
NO ADMITTANCE
THIS MEANS YOU!!

IN THE NAME
OF THE BOARD OF
DIRECTORS OF THE
GOTHAM CITY MUSEUM
OF NATURAL HISTORY,
I DEMAND YOU AND
YOUR MEN UNHAND
THOSE CRATES!

OH, PLEASE
DON'T TRY TO PLAY
THE HERO, MR. WAYNE.
IT DOESN'T SUIT YOU.
MY SOLDIERS AND I ARE
LEAVING THIS TRAIN
WITH THESE PRECIOUS
FOSSILS.

AND IF YOU
TRY TO INTERFERE,
YOU WILL FIND YOURSELF
PERMANENTLY PLASTERED
BY A GLUTINOUS
GLUE GUN!

SKREEE!!

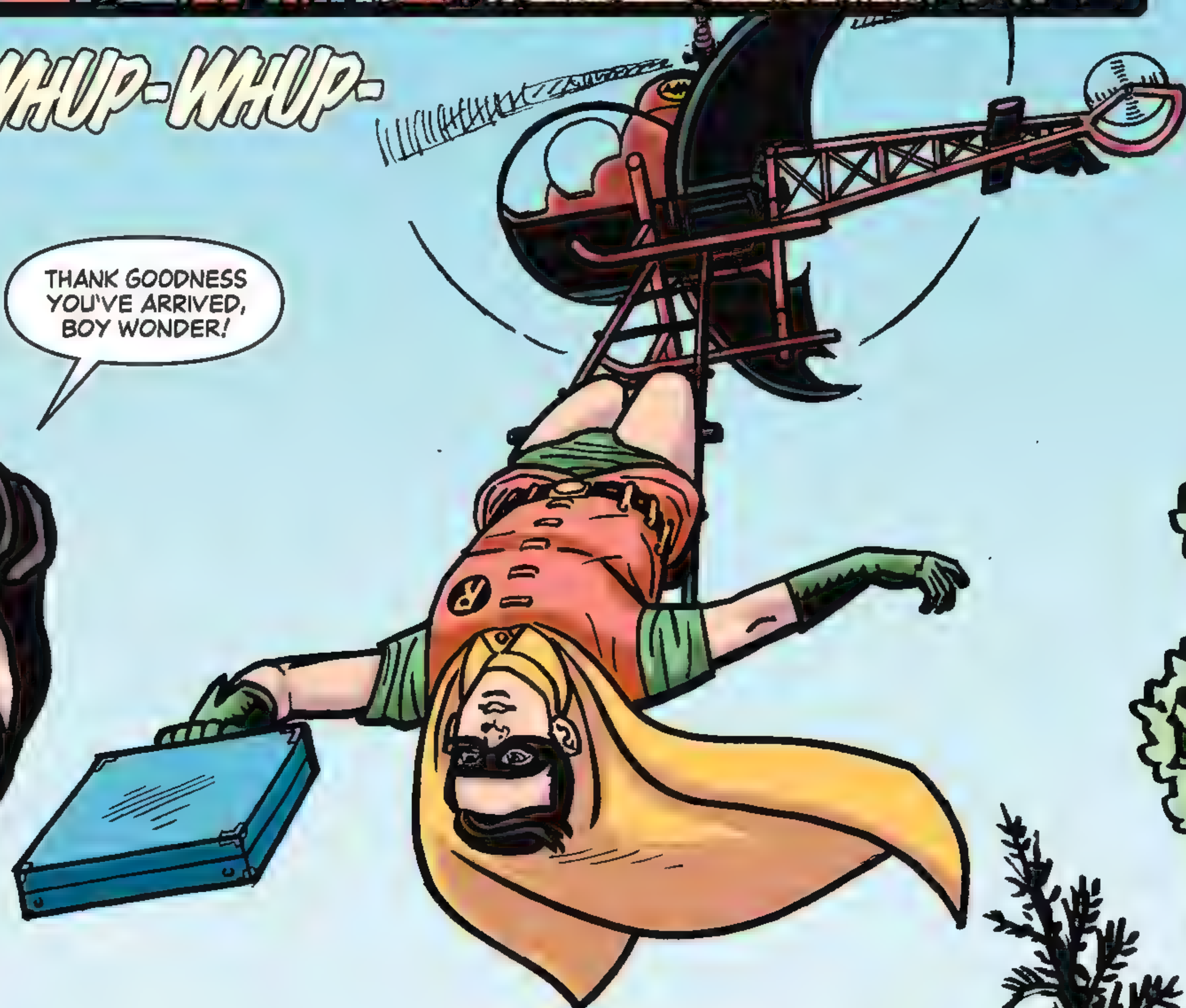
WHAT THE
DEVIL IS THAT
NOISE?!

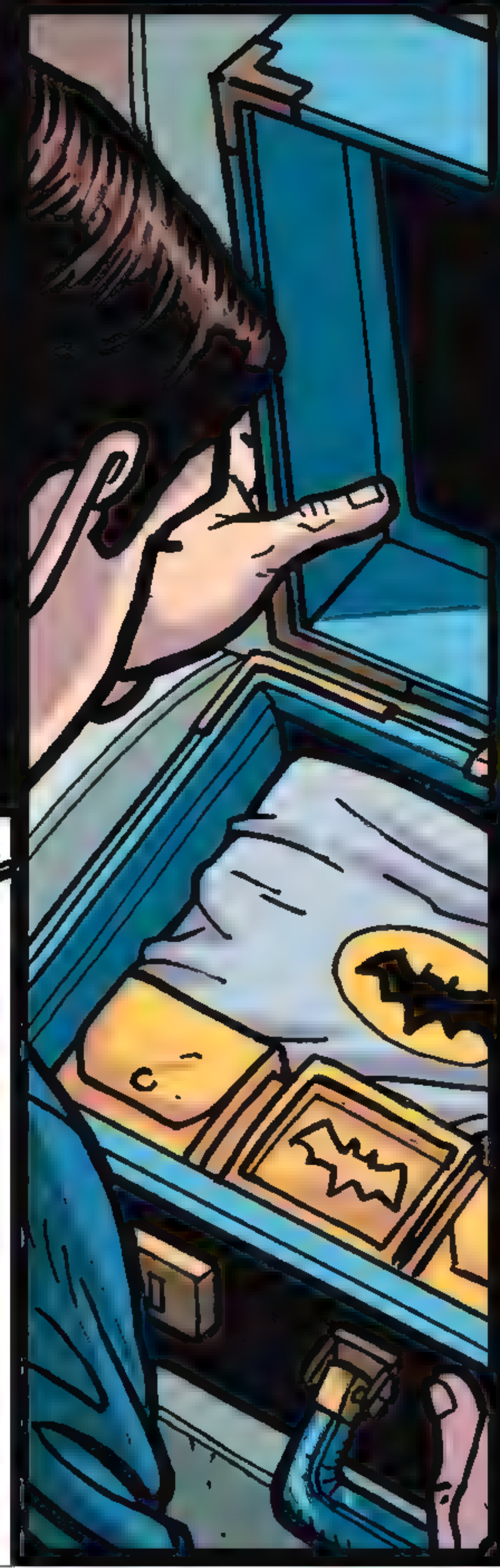
ALL RIGHT, "PINKY!"
YOU'RE ABOUT TO LEARN
WHAT HAPPENS TO THOSE
WHO TRY TO PULL A JOB IN
MY TERRITORY WITHOUT
CUTTING ME IN!

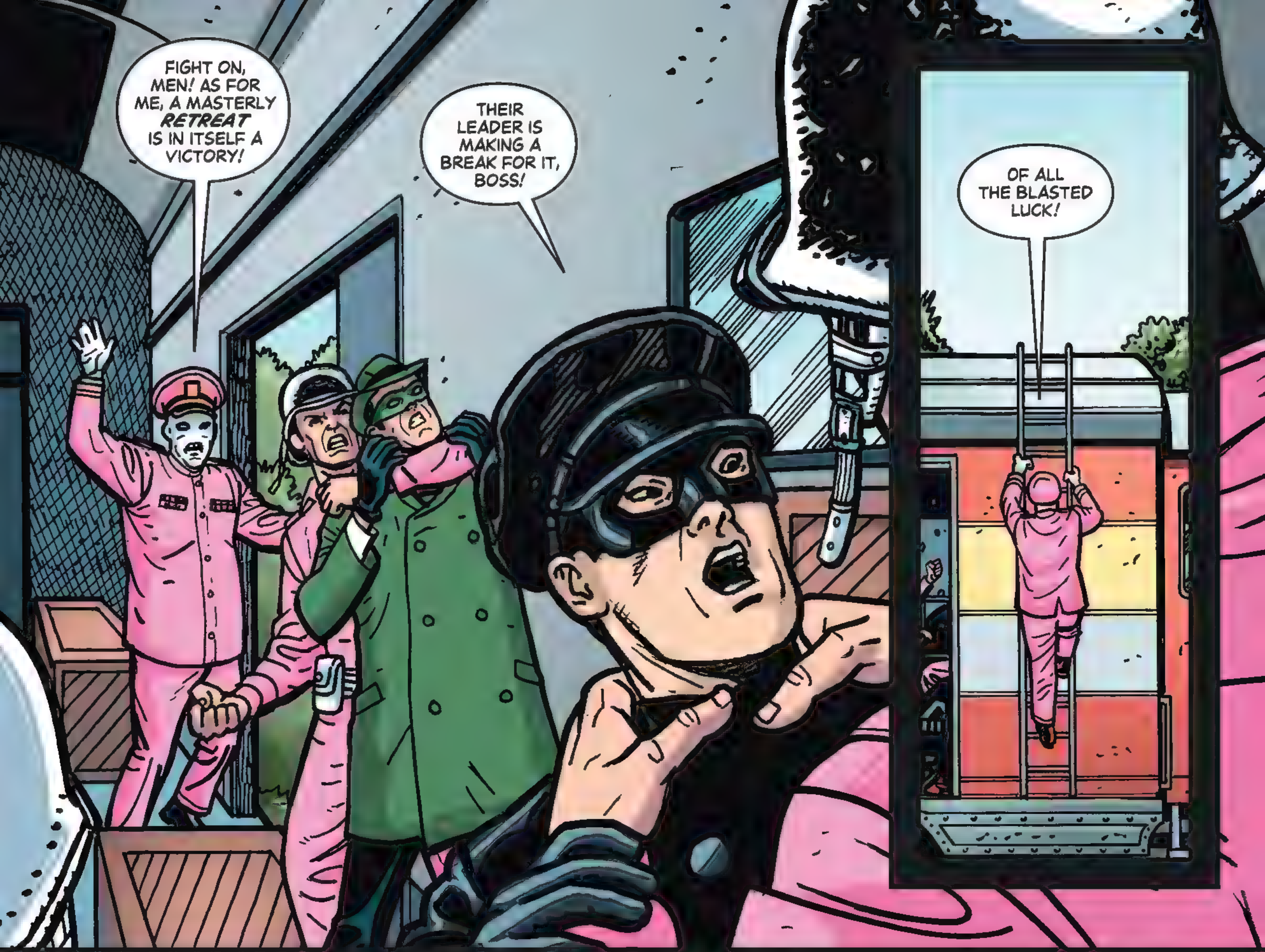




WHUP-WHUP-WHUP-WHUP-



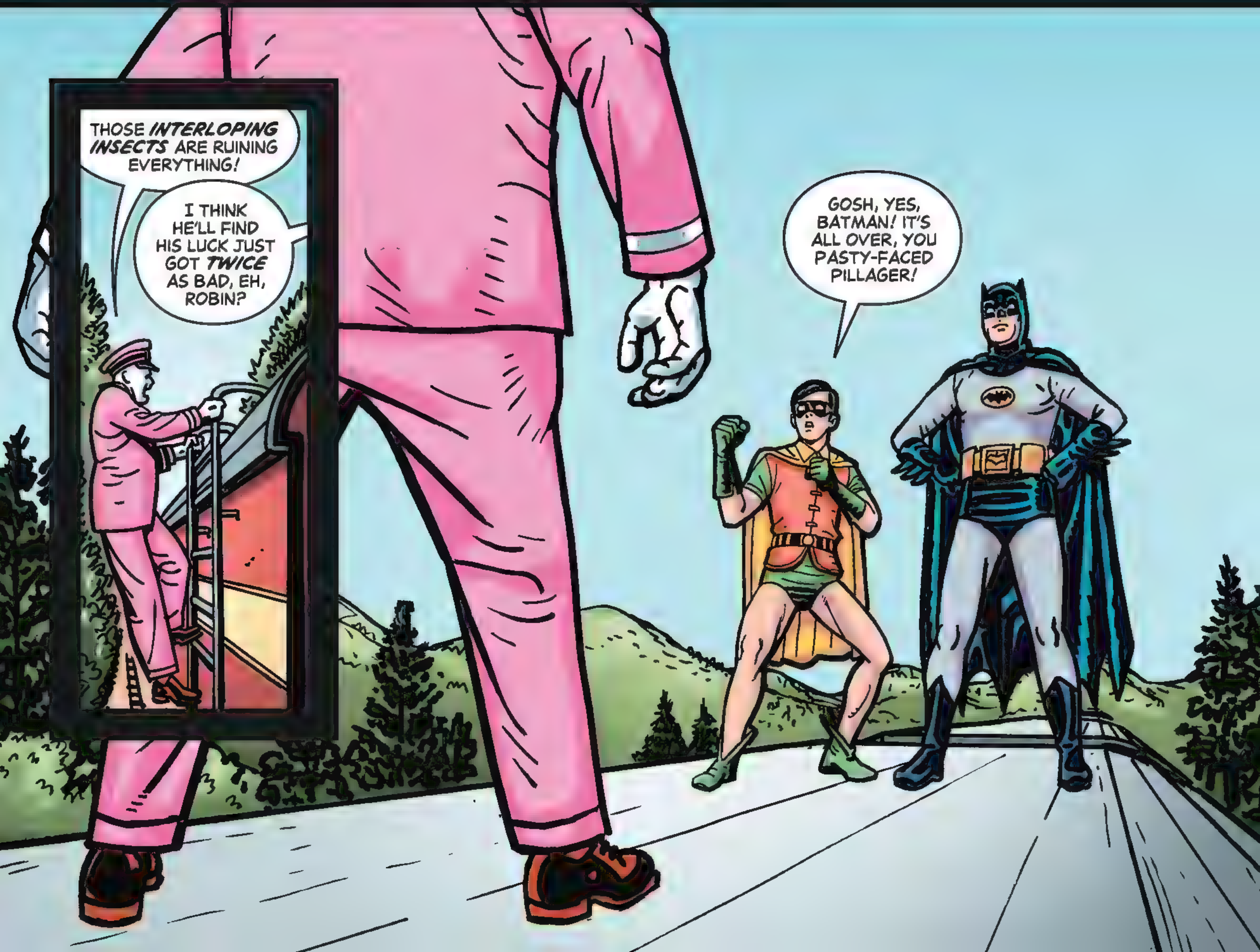




FIGHT ON,
MEN! AS FOR
ME, A MASTERLY
RETREAT
IS IN ITSELF A
VICTORY!

THEIR
LEADER IS
MAKING A
BREAK FOR IT,
BOSS!

OF ALL
THE BLASTED
LUCK!



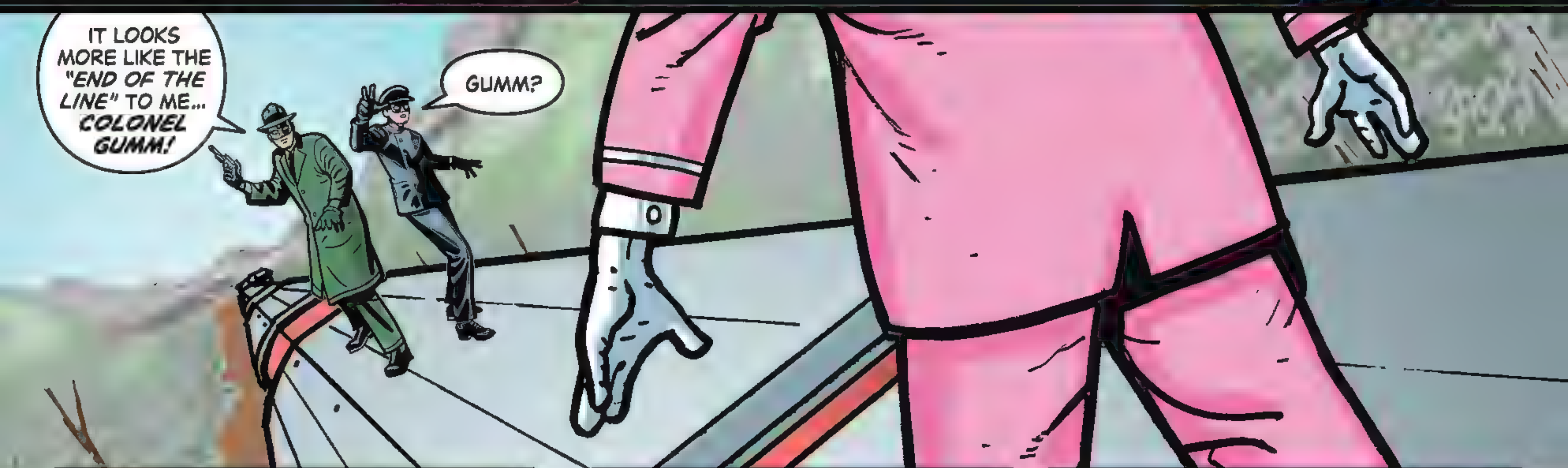
THOSE *INTERLOPING
INSECTS* ARE RUINING
EVERYTHING!

I THINK
HE'LL FIND
HIS LUCK JUST
GOT *TWICE*
AS BAD, EH,
ROBIN?

GOSH, YES,
BATMAN! IT'S
ALL OVER, YOU
PASTY-FACED
PILLAGER!



BATMAN
AND ROBIN! IF YOU'LL
EXCUSE ME, I THINK
"THIS IS MY STOP!"
HA!



IT LOOKS
MORE LIKE THE
"END OF THE
LINE" TO ME...
**COLONEL
GUMM!**

GUMM?



YOU
FIGURED IT
OUT, TOO, EH,
HORNET?

HOLY AMNESIA!
MY MEMORY MAY NOT
BE AS GOOD AS YOURS,
BATMAN, BUT I REMEMBER
COLONEL GUMM! AND,
HE DIDN'T LOOK
LIKE *THAT*!



YES, HIS
APPEARANCE HAS
CHANGED, ROBIN. BUT NO VILLAIN
WOULD RECOGNIZE US, BRUCE
WAYNE, AND THE HORNET AND
HIS COMPANION--

--UNLESS, OF
COURSE, HE'D HAD A
RUN-IN WITH THEM *ALL*
BEFORE. AND ONLY
ONE MAN HAS.

VERY CLEVER,
"CAPED CRETIN!" BUT THE
BOY WONDER IS RIGHT, TOO!
YOU SEE, THE MAN WHO STANDS
BEFORE YOU IS NO LONGER
COLONEL GUMM!

"YOU SEE, UPON MY RECENT
RELEASE FROM GOTHAM
PENITENTIARY, I SET OUT TO
CREATE THE WORLD'S MOST
POWERFUL ADHESIVE.

"A GLUE SO STRONG THAT
NOTHING COULD BREAK ITS
BOND! NOTHING, OF COURSE,
EXCEPT FOR MY OWN
PATENTED "SUPER INSTANT
GLUE GONE" FORMULA...

"UNFORTUNATELY, AS I
GOT EVER CLOSER TO
MY GENIUS MOMENT OF
CRIMINAL ACHIEVEMENT,
I'D CONCOCTED A
VERSION OF THE PASTE
THAT WAS A TOUCH
TOO VOLATILE...

"SADLY, THIS PARTICULAR
BATCH OF "GUMM GLUE" WAS
SO POTENT, NOTHING COULD
REMOVE IT! NOT EVEN MY
OWN SUPER SOLVENT!

"THE ADHESIVE HAD
BONDED TO MY SKIN
...PERMANENTLY!"

KABOOM!

"SINCE I HAD BEEN IRREPARABLY WOUNDED WHILE IN THE SERVICE OF A GLORIOUS CRIMINAL CAMPAIGN, IT SEEMED A **BATTLEFIELD PROMOTION** WAS IN ORDER!

"**COLONEL GUMM** WAS NO MORE. FROM THAT MOMENT ON, I WOULD BE...

"...GENERAL **GUMM!**"

HA
HA HA
HA HA!

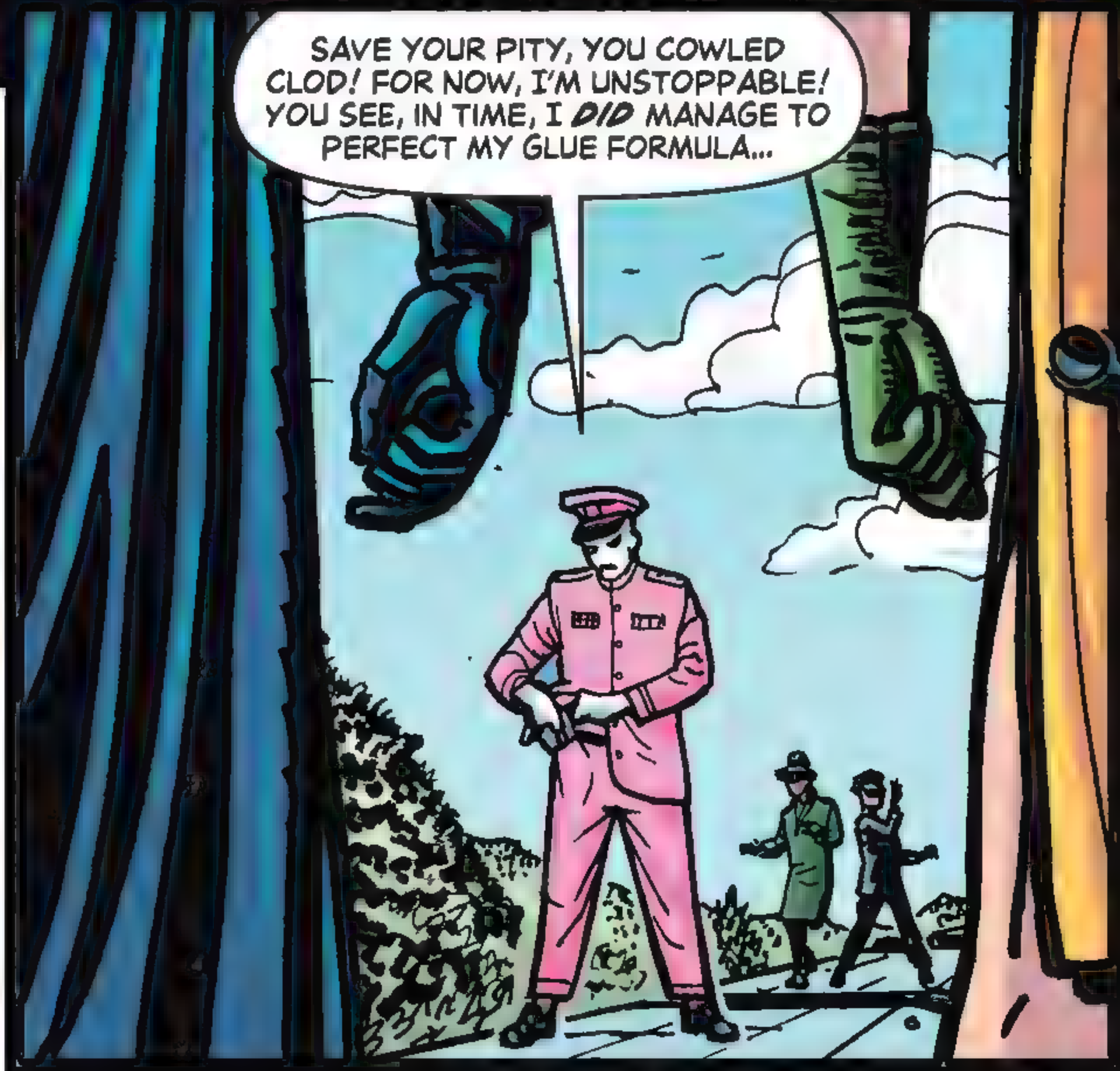


YOU POOR DEVIL! SURRENDER NOW, AND I PROMISE YOU'LL RECEIVE TREATMENT FROM THE FINEST MEDICAL MINDS.

WE'LL FIND A WAY TO REVERSE YOUR TRAGIC CONDITION!



SAVE YOUR PITY, YOU COWLED CLOD! FOR NOW, I'M UNSTOPPABLE! YOU SEE, IN TIME, I *DID* MANAGE TO PERFECT MY GLUE FORMULA...



...WHICH IS MOST UNFORTUNATE FOR YOU FOOLS!





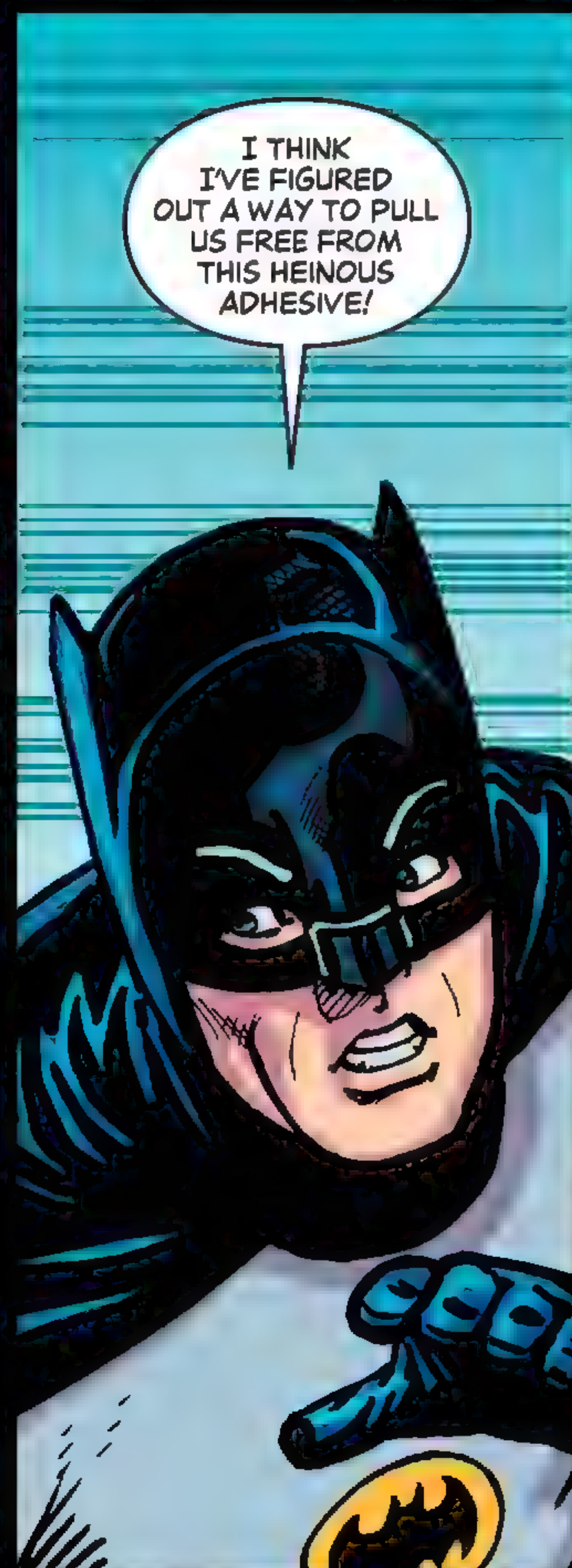
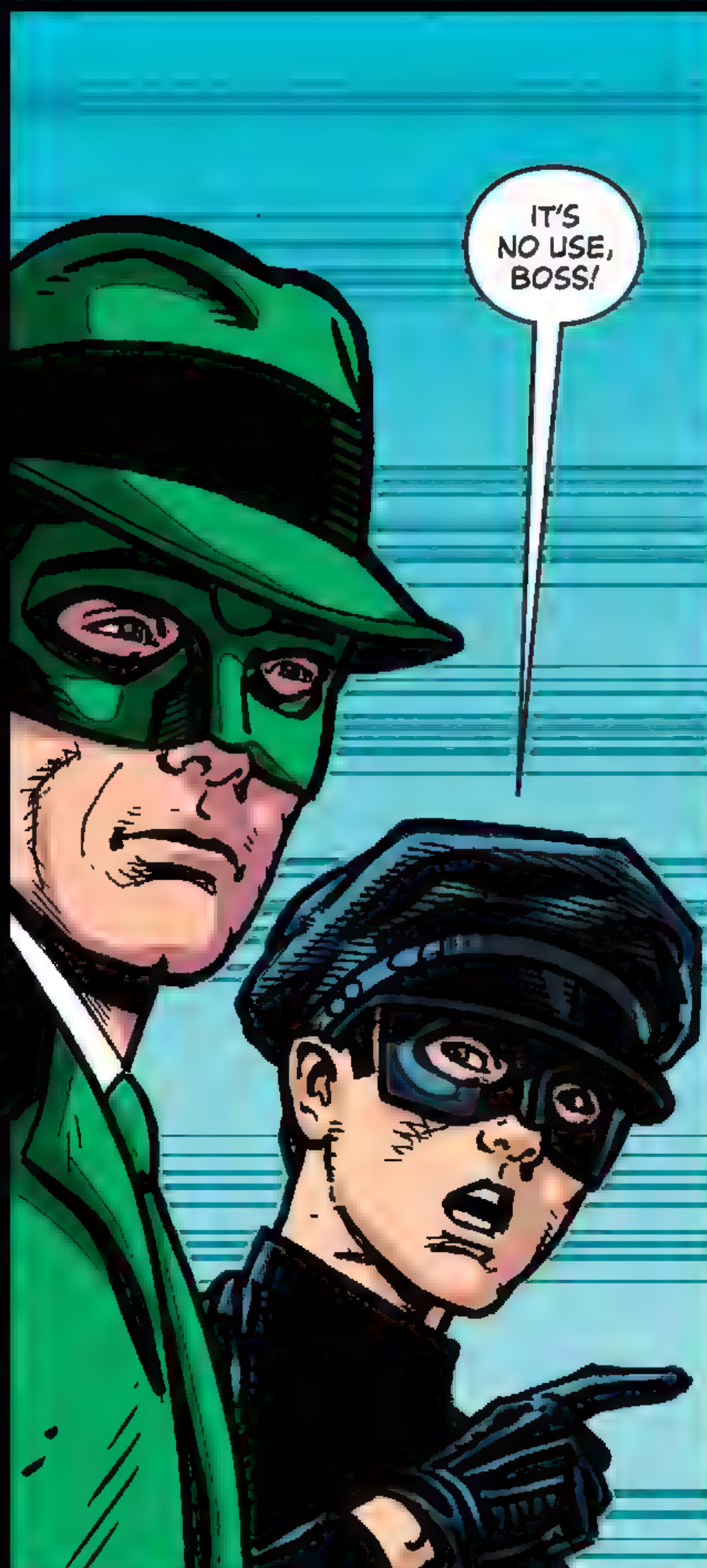
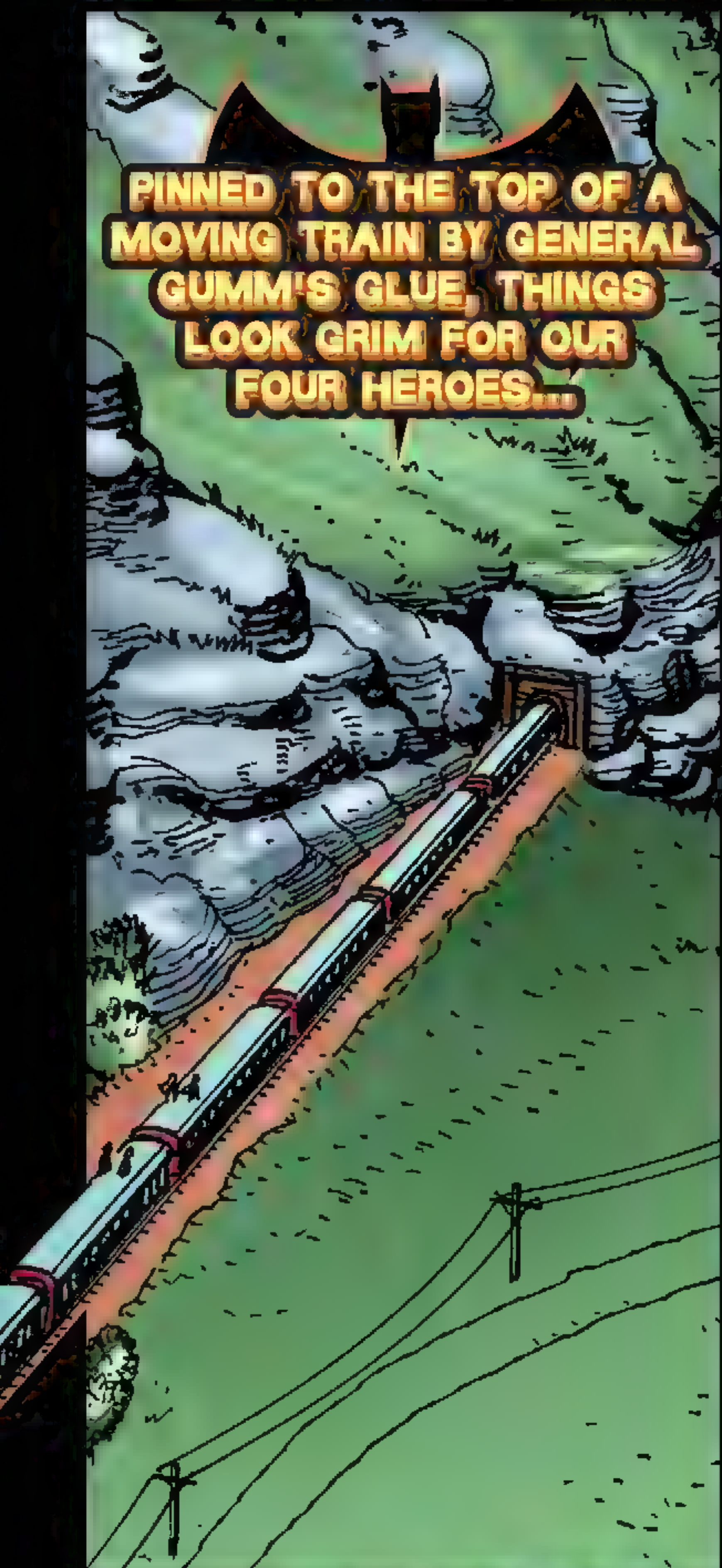


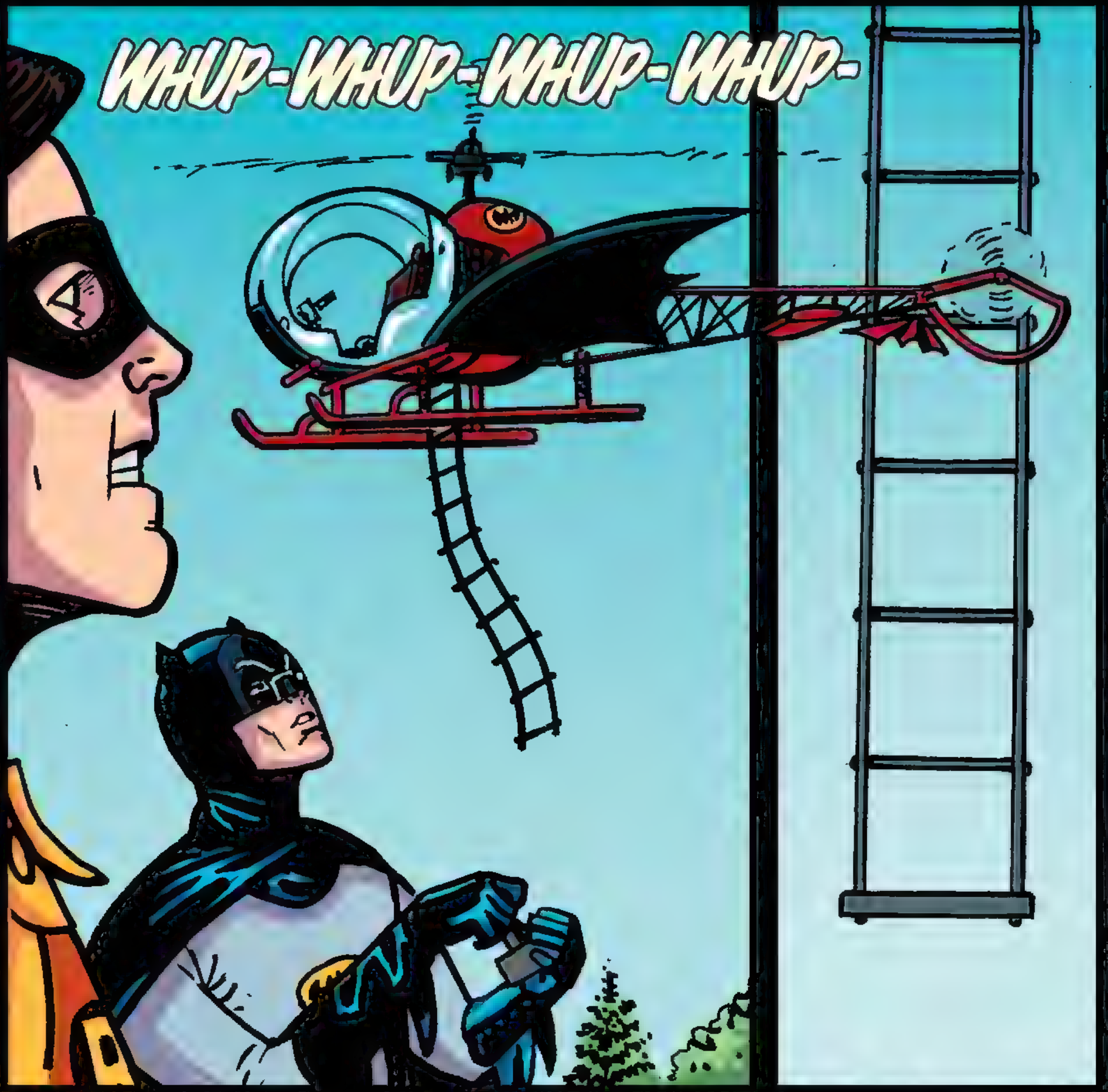
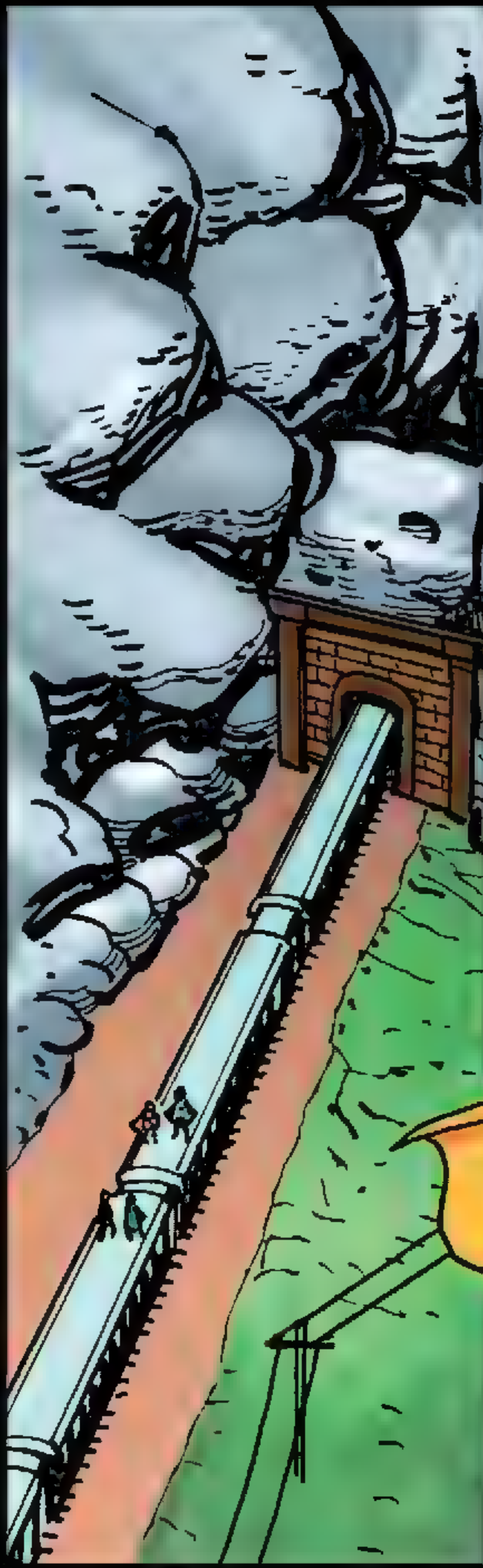
**HAS THE
PRINCE OF PASTE
DOOMED THE
DYNAMIC DUO?
WILL THE MASTER OF
MUCILAGE SQUASH
THE GREEN HORNET AND
KATO LIKE BUGS?**

**ONE THING'S FOR SURE...
THE WORST IS
YET TO COME!**





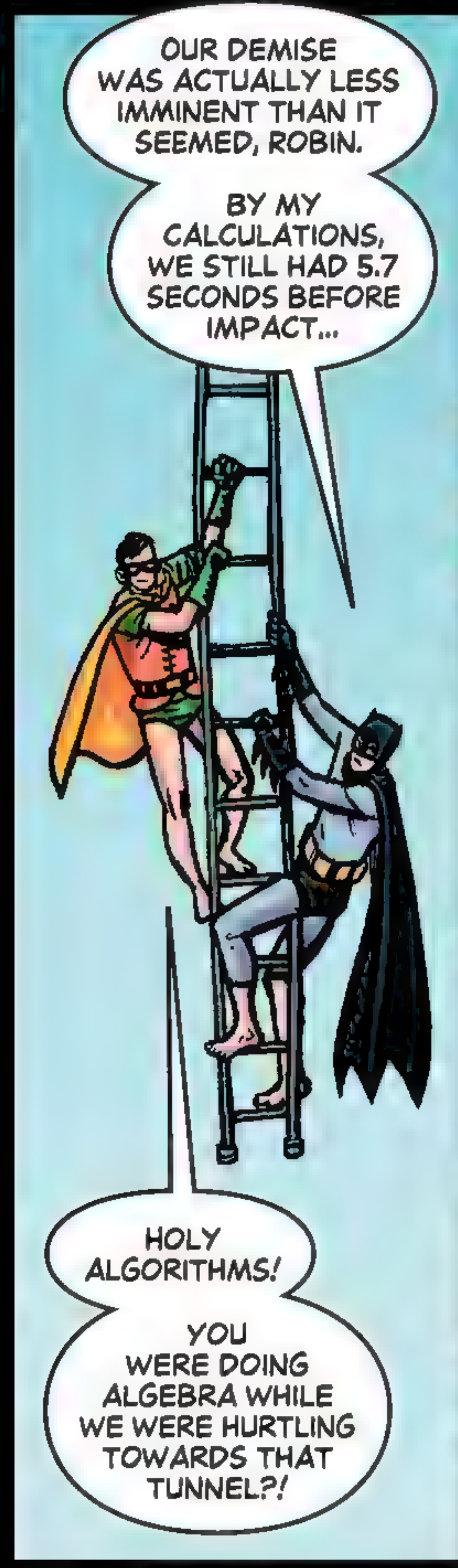








I THOUGHT
WE WERE GONERS
FOR SURE,
BATMAN!



OUR DEMISE
WAS ACTUALLY LESS
IMMINENT THAN IT
SEEMED, ROBIN.

BY MY
CALCULATIONS,
WE STILL HAD 5.7
SECONDS BEFORE
IMPACT...

HOLY
ALGORITHMS!

YOU
WERE DOING
ALGEBRA WHILE
WE WERE HURTLING
TOWARDS THAT
TUNNEL?!



AS THE
GREAT ADLAI
STEVENSON ONCE
SAID, "TO ACT COOLLY,
INTELLIGENTLY AND
PRUDENTLY IN PERILOUS
CIRCUMSTANCES IS
THE TEST OF
A MAN."



GOSH, YES.
YOU'RE RIGHT,
BATMAN.

NOW LET'S
LAND THE BATCOPTER
AND FIND THE GREEN
HORNET AND HIS
ACCOMPLICE!

I WANT
TO ASCERTAIN
WHAT THEY KNOW
ABOUT GUMM'S
GREAT TRAIN
ROBBERY!



"THE HEROES FIGHT BACK"

Written by KEVIN SMITH and RALPH GARMAN Art by TY TEMPLETON
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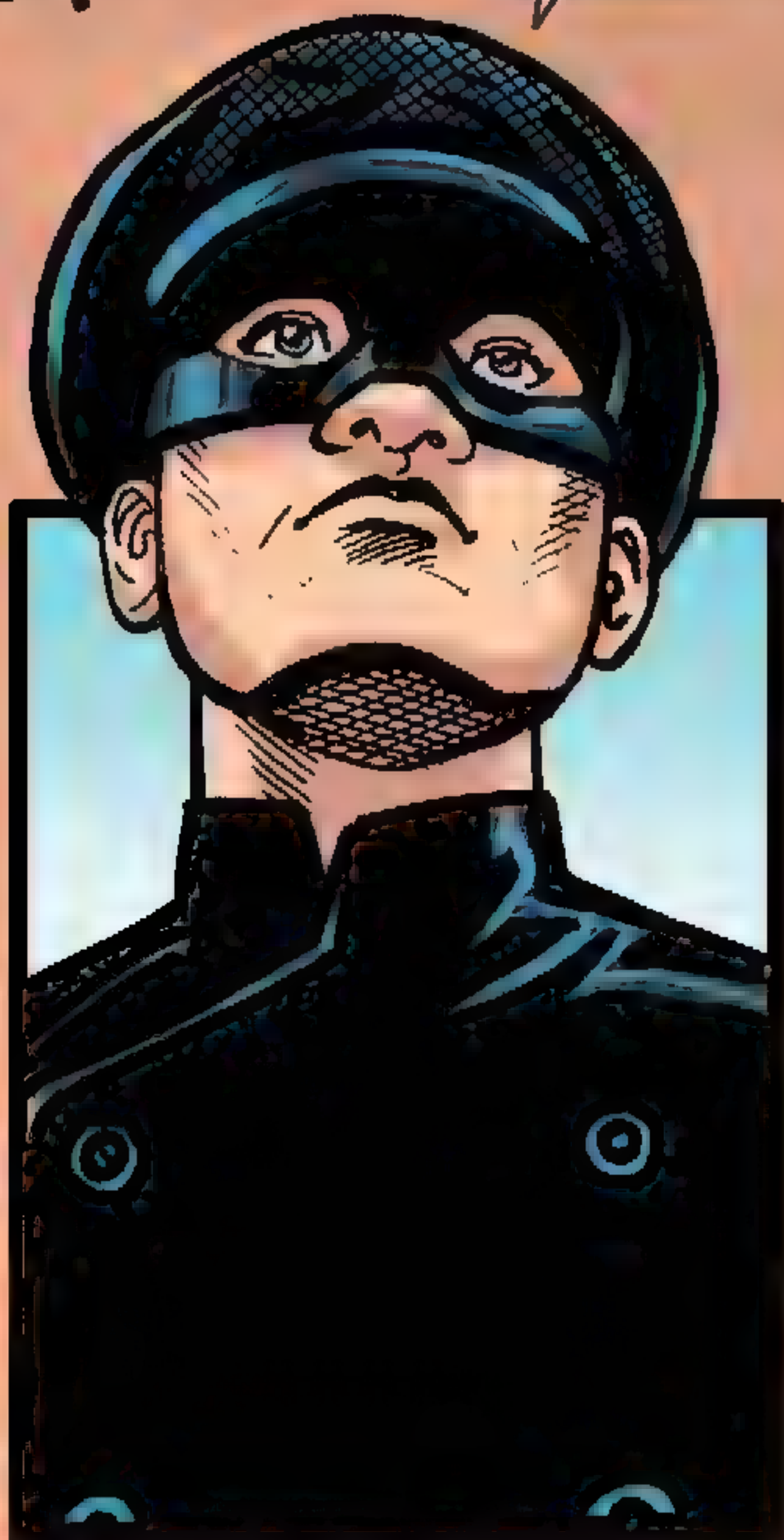


SO WE
DECIDED TO SHOW UP
AND TEACH THEM
A LESSON.

WE WERE AS
SURPRISED AS YOU
WERE TO FIND OUT IT
WAS GUMM.

HOLY
SUCKERS! DO YOU
REALLY EXPECT
US TO BELIEVE
THAT?!

"REAL
KNOWLEDGE IS
TO KNOW THE
EXTENT OF ONE'S
IGNORANCE."*



*WRITER'S NOTE:
FROM THE WRITINGS
OF CONFUCIUS.

YOU CAN
BELIEVE WHAT
YOU LIKE, BOY
WONDER.

PERHAPS
YOU ARE TELLING
THE TRUTH.

REGARDLESS,
I THINK IT BEST
IF WE CONTINUE
THIS CONVERSATION
DOWN AT POLICE
HEADQUARTERS...

WE
APPRECIATE
THE INVITATION,
BATMAN.

BUT
UNFORTUNATELY,
OUR SOCIAL CALENDAR
IS JUST BOOKED SOLID
TODAY.





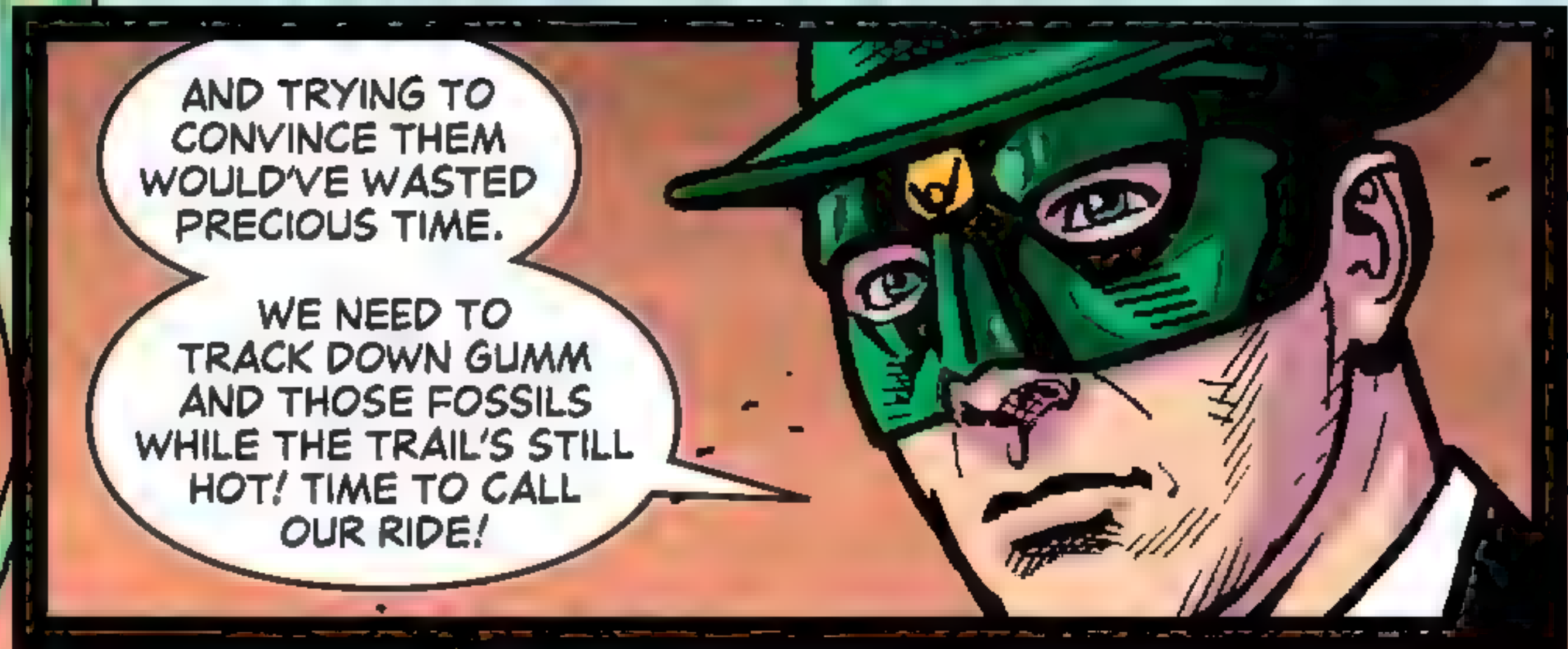


DO YOU THINK MAYBE WE SHOULD'VE JUST TOLD BATMAN AND ROBIN THE TRUTH, BOSS? THAT WE'RE ACTUALLY ON THE SAME SIDE OF THE LAW AS THEY ARE?

GIVEN OUR PUBLIC PERSONAS AS CRIMINALS, I FEAR THERE'S VERY LITTLE CHANCE THEY WOULD'VE BELIEVED US, KATO.



I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT. THAT *ROBIN* SURE SEEMS NONE TOO TRUSTING.



AND TRYING TO CONVINCE THEM WOULD'VE WASTED PRECIOUS TIME.

WE NEED TO TRACK DOWN GUMM AND THOSE FOSSILS WHILE THE TRAIL'S STILL HOT! TIME TO CALL OUR RIDE!



MISS CASE, I HOPE YOU'VE BEEN FOLLOWING THE TRAIN, AS I ASKED.

PULLING UP NOW, SIR!



HIYA, FELLAS!

WROOON!!



I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU LET HER DRIVE THE CAR.

NOW, DON'T BE JEALOUS, KATO.

OKAY. BUT I'M DRIVING HOME.

MEANWHILE, INSIDE AN ABANDONED POSTAL DEPOT, GENERAL GUMM AND HIS HENCHMEN STASH THEIR ILL-GOTTEN GAINS...

GREAT HAUL, GENERAL!

BUT DON'T YOUR HEISTS USUALLY HAVE SOME KINDA **STAMP** ANGLE? I MEAN, I JUST DON'T GET IT.

BLUECHIP, YOU DOLT! THIS IS MY GREATEST **STAMP** CRIME EVER!

DO YOU EVEN KNOW HOW A FOSSIL IS MADE...?



"MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO, THIS POOR CREATURE DIED, AS ALL LIVING THINGS MUST..."

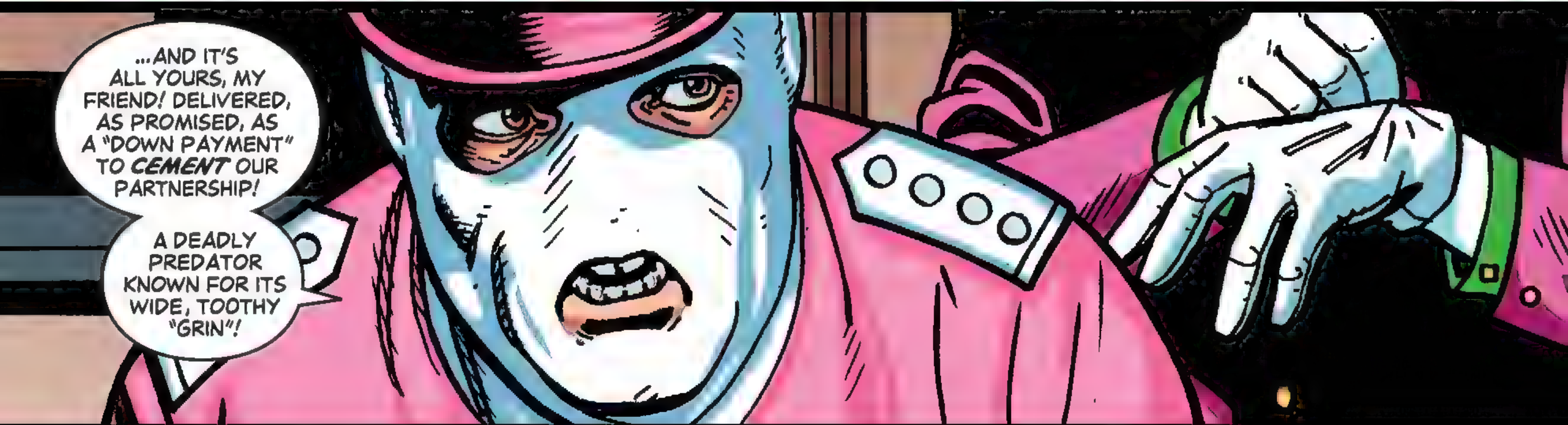


"BUT THIS PARTICULAR LITTLE FELLOW GOT TRAPPED IN A BED OF CLAY THAT EVENTUALLY TURNED TO STONE. LATER, WATER DISSOLVED HIS BODY, LEAVING ONLY A PERFECT IMPRESSION OF THE ORIGINAL..."



DON'T YOU SEE? THE CREATURE WAS LITERALLY **STAMPED** INTO ROCK!

THIS IS A PRICELESS COLLECTION OF THE WORLD'S VERY **FIRST STAMPS!** HA-HA!





I MUST SAY, JOKER, MAKING ME PROVE MY CRIMINAL EXPERTISE WITH THIS FOSSIL CAPER WAS MORE THAN SLIGHTLY *INSULTING...*

WELL, YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME, GUMMY, BUT I DON'T WORK WITH JUST ANYONE.

I ONCE COMBINED FORCES WITH THE PENGUIN...

...THE RIDDLER...

...AND CATWOMAN.

YOU MAY BE A "GENERAL," BUT I AM THE *CLOWN PRINCE OF CRIME!* I RESERVE THE RIGHT TO BE CHOOSY!

HAHAHA!

AND WE STILL ALMOST ENDED UP DROWNING IN THAT BLASTED BIRD'S SUBMARINE, THANKS TO THE *DYNAMIC DUNDERHEADS!*



AH, YES. WELL, PERHAPS YOU'LL HOLD MY PLUNDERING PROWESS IN EVEN HIGHER REGARD WHEN I TELL YOU THAT I WAS CAPABLE OF DOING WHAT YOU AND SO MANY OTHERS COULD NOT.

ELIMINATING *BATMAN AND ROBIN!*

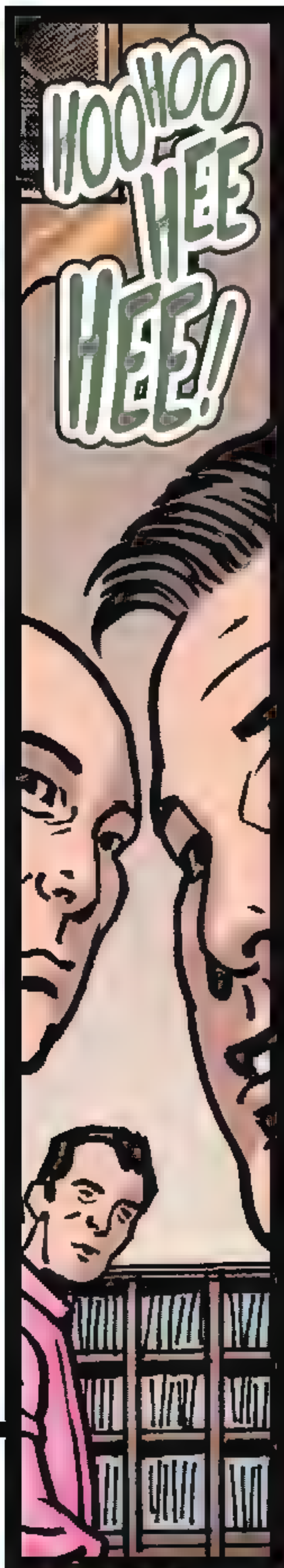


WHAT?! THEY'RE... DEAD?!



DECEASED, DEPARTED AND DEFUNCT! *ALONG* WITH THAT MEDDLESOME GREEN HORNET AND HIS MASKED CRONY!

ALL THANKS TO *ME*, AND MY INGENUOUS "PERMA-PASTE"!



MEANWHILE, THE DYNAMIC DUO SLOWLY AWAKEN AS THE EFFECT OF THE GREEN HORNET'S KNOCKOUT GAS BEGINS TO WEAR OFF...

HOLY
HIBERNATION!

THAT GREEN
GANGSTER'S GAS
SURE PACKS A
WALLOP!

INDEED,
OLD CHUM.

LET THIS
BE AN IMPORTANT
LESSON TO BOTH OF US
ABOUT LOWERING OUR
GUARD FOR EVEN AN
INSTANT!

WHAT NOW,
BATMAN?

TO THE
BATCOPTER,
ROBIN!

BUT BOTH GUMM
AND THE HORNET HAVE BIG
HEAD STARTS ON US, BATMAN!
HOW DO WE EVEN KNOW
WHICH WAY TO GO?

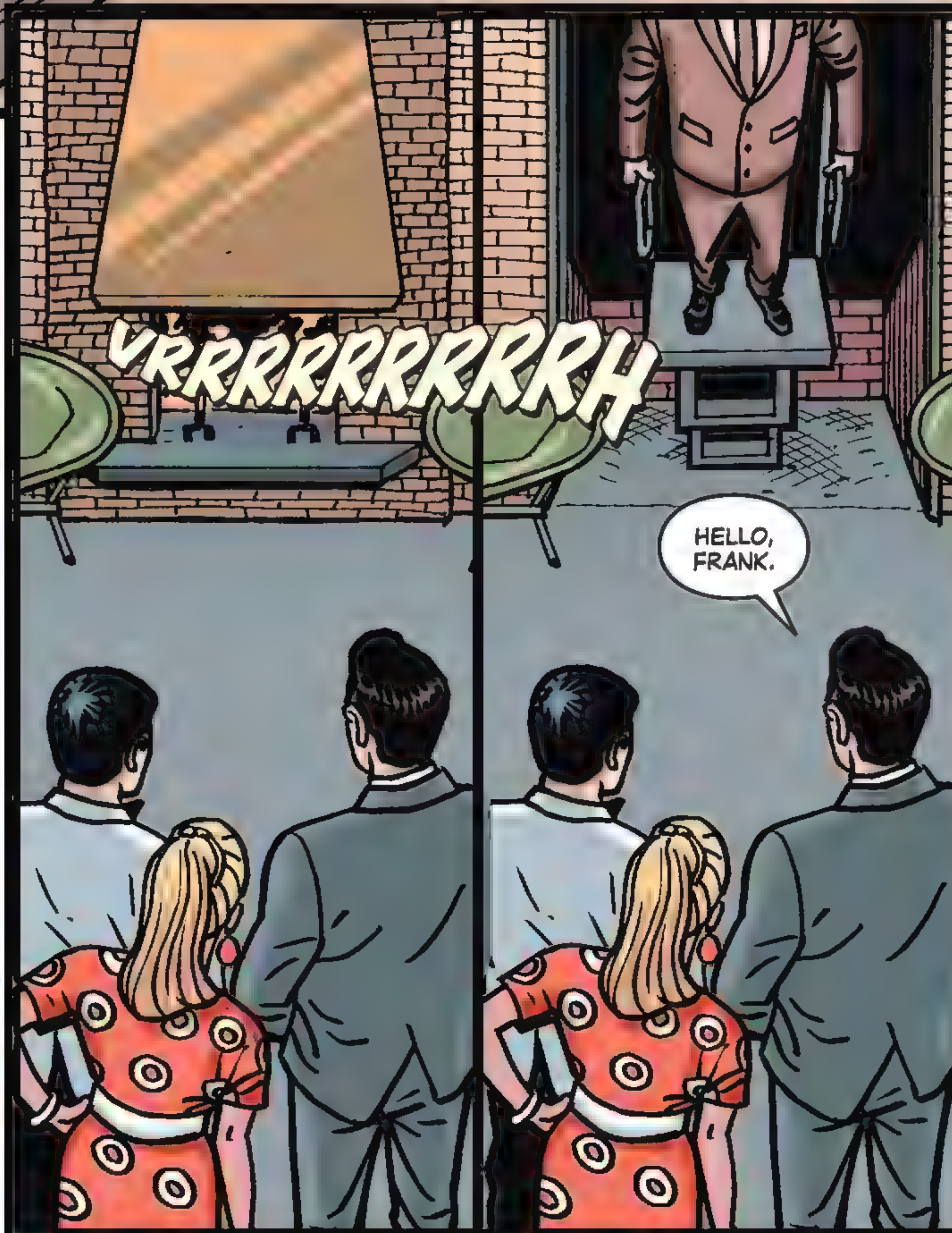
SIMPLE
DEDUCTION. I DETECTED
TWO SETS OF TIRE TRACKS
LEADING AWAY FROM THE
TRAIN TRACKS.

ONE SET
IS FROM GUMM'S
FUCHSIA GETAWAY
TRUCK, AND I RECOGNIZE
THE OTHER AS THE
DISTINCTIVE TIRE TREAD
FROM THE GREEN
HORNET'S *BLACK
BEAUTY*!

BOTH
SETS OF TRACKS
ARE LEADING
IN THE DIRECTION
OF THE HORNET'S
TERRITORY.

I HYPOTHEZIZE
THAT WE'LL FIND THOSE
SCOUNDRELS
THERE!

AND, AS THE CAPED CRUSADERS SOAR TOWARDS THE CITY, BRITT REID IS IN HIS PALATIAL HOME, RECOUNTING HIS MOST RECENT ADVENTURE TO HIS SECRETARY AND CONFIDANTE, MISS LENORE CASE...

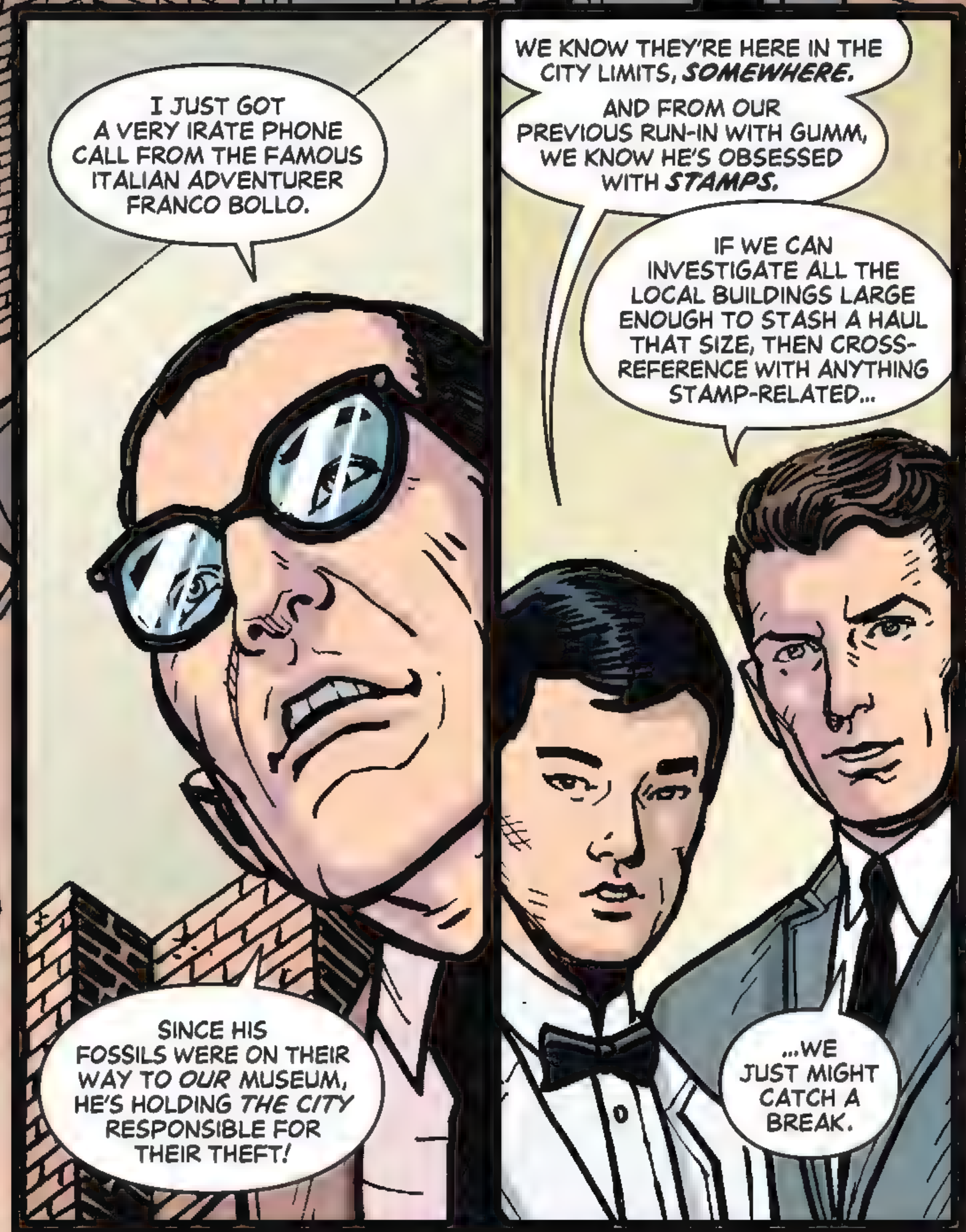




WE FOLLOWED GUMM BACK HERE TO THE CITY, BUT THE TRAIL WENT COLD.

HOWEVER, WE THINK WE HAVE AN IDEA OF HOW TO FIND HIM.

I'M CERTAINLY GLAD TO HEAR THAT.



I JUST GOT A VERY IRATE PHONE CALL FROM THE FAMOUS ITALIAN ADVENTURER FRANCO BOLLO.

WE KNOW THEY'RE HERE IN THE CITY LIMITS, *SOMEWHERE*.

AND FROM OUR PREVIOUS RUN-IN WITH GUMM, WE KNOW HE'S OBSESSED WITH *STAMPS*.

IF WE CAN INVESTIGATE ALL THE LOCAL BUILDINGS LARGE ENOUGH TO STASH A HAUL THAT SIZE, THEN CROSS-REFERENCE WITH ANYTHING STAMP-RELATED...

SINCE HIS FOSSILS WERE ON THEIR WAY TO OUR MUSEUM, HE'S HOLDING THE CITY RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR THEFT!

...WE JUST MIGHT CATCH A BREAK.



WELL, I HOPE SO. BOLLO IS THREATENING THE CITY WITH A TWENTY MILLION DOLLAR LAWSUIT, AND I GAVE HIM MY PERSONAL GUARANTEE THAT WE'D RETRIEVE THOSE FOSSILS!



THEN LET'S GET INTO OUR "WORK CLOTHES," KATO!

GOOD LUCK, FELLAS! SOUNDS LIKE THE *GREEN* HORNET COULD USE A *GREEN* FOUR-LEAF CLOVER!

MEANWHILE, IN A NEARBY CITY PARK, BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE ON THE HUNT, AS WELL...

HOW ARE WE GOING TO FIND GENERAL GUMM IN A CITY THIS SIZE?

WE DON'T HAVE THE FIRST CLUE WHERE TO LOOK!

THIS IS THE PERFECT TIME TO TRY OUT OUR NEW **MOBILE BATCOPTER SPECTROGRAPHIC BAT-ANALYZER**, ROBIN!

TRENDE PARK
Please don't litter

I MANAGED TO SECURE A SMALL AMOUNT OF THAT FIENDISH PHILATELIST'S POTENT ADHESIVE BEFORE WE WERE PULLED FROM THAT TRAIN'S ROOF!

"PHILATELIST"?

"STAMP COLLECTOR", ROBIN. FROM THE FRENCH WORD "PHILATÉLIE."

YOU NEED TO BRUSH UP ON YOUR FOREIGN LANGUAGE STUDIES, OLD CHUM.

OUI, OUI, BATMAN.

NOW THE BAT-ANALYZER WILL DETERMINE THIS PASTE'S MAIN COMPONENT. WE CAN THEN TRACK ANY LARGE AMOUNTS OF THAT ELEMENT THAT HAVE BEEN SOLD AND SHIPPED TO ANY LOCAL ADDRESSES!

SURE! **WHATEVER** IT IS, GUMM MUST NEED LOADS OF IT TO WHIP UP HIS GRUESOME GLUE!

MAIN INGREDIENT:
57.6 % CYANOACRYLATE.
100 INDUSTRIAL DRUMS OF WHICH WERE RECENTLY SHIPPED TO 213 DOZIER BLVD.

THERE IT IS, ROBIN! AND DOZIER BLVD. IS JUST A QUICK BAT-RUN FROM HERE!

THEN LET'S GO **STAMP OUT** GENERAL GUMM AND HIS GOONS!

AND, MERE BLOCKS AWAY FROM THE DYNAMIC DUO, THE GREEN HORNET AND KATO SCOUR THE CITY...

GEE, BOSS! LOOKING FOR GENERAL GUMM IN A TOWN THIS BIG IS LIKE TRYING TO FIND A PINK NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK!

PINK!
THAT'S IT,
KATO!

HUH?
I DON'T
GET IT.

YOU WILL! WE JUST NEED A LITTLE
"HELP FROM ABOVE."

ACTIVATE THE
SCANNER! GET US SOME
AERIAL RECON ON THE
REMAINING BUILDINGS
ON OUR LIST!

"NOW I SEE, BOSS! A BIRD'S-EYE
VIEW OF OUR SEARCH AREA
MIGHT GIVE US A GLIMPSE OF
THAT HIDEOUS PINK GETAWAY
TRUCK OF HIS!"

"IT'LL STICK
OUT LIKE
A SORE
THUMB!"

AND
THERE IT IS! IT'S
PARKED OUTSIDE
THE OLD ABANDONED
POSTAL DEPOT
ON DOZIER BLVD.!
HIT IT, KATO!

ON
OUR WAY,
BOSS!

WROOON!!!



ONCE WE GET TO THE NEW LOCATION, JOKER, WE CAN START PHASE TWO OF OUR PLAN!

HOOHOO!

YES, INDEED, GENERAL! BUT, PERHAPS WE SHOULD MOVE THE LOOT IN A LESS CONSPICUOUS VEHICLE, EH?

THAT PINK TRUCK IS A LITTLE "OVER THE TOP," DON'T YOU THINK?

YES. DON'T EITHER OF YOU OWN A MIRROR?

THAT'S REALLY SAYING SOMETHING, GIVEN HOW YOU TWO *DRESS*...



AH! YOU SHOULD BE DEAD!

I THOUGHT YOU SAID THERE'S NO WAY TO ESCAPE YOUR GLUE?!

YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER, JOKER...



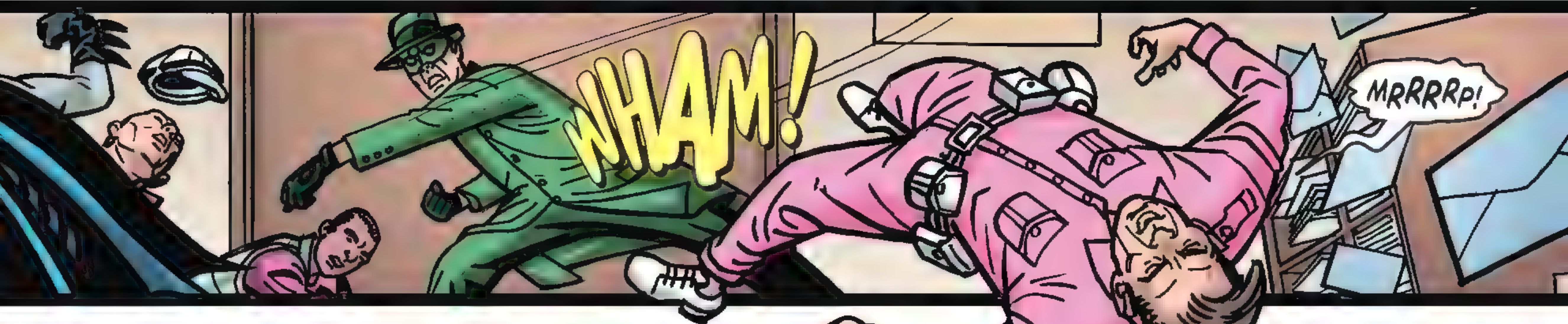
...WHERE THERE'S A WILL, THERE'S *ALWAYS* A WAY.

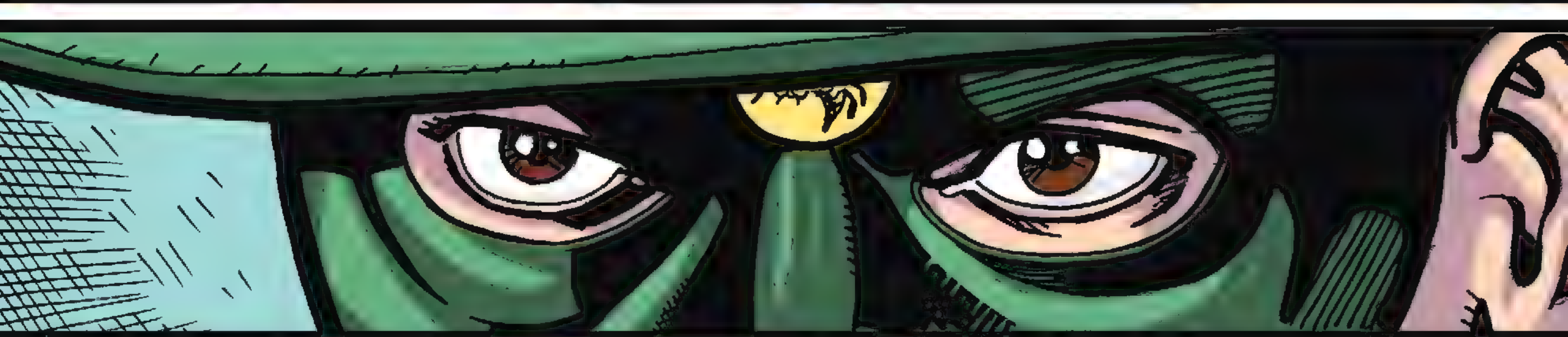
AND *WE* SHOULD'VE KNOWN YOU'D BE MIXED UP IN THIS, YOU JESTING JACKAL!

NO! IT CAN'T BE!

EH, TRUST ME. IT CAN...

GET THEM!









THINGS LOOK GRIM FOR
THE GREEN HORNET,
BATMAN AND THEIR
CRIME-FIGHTING COHORTS!



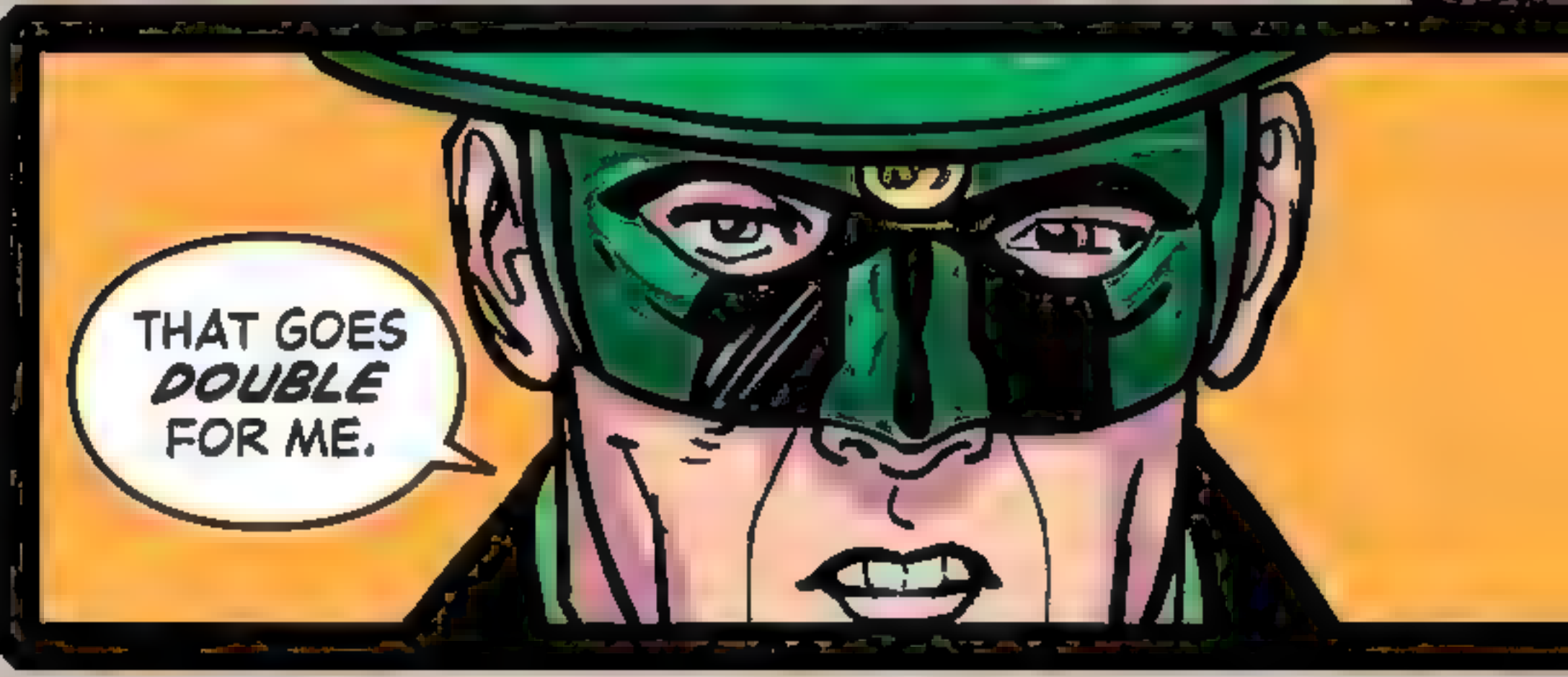


FINE.

WHAT?!

YOU'RE GOING TO TRUST THESE LOWLIFES?!

IT MAY BE THEIR ONLY CHANCE, HORNET. BUT I SWEAR BY ALL THAT'S HOLY, RENEGE ON YOUR DEAL AND I WILL HUNT YOU TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH AND OBLITERATE YOU BOTH!



THAT GOES *DOUBLE* FOR ME.



OOH! TOUCHY, AREN'T WE?

HAHAHA!

GIVE THEM THE STUFF, GUMMY!

=GASP!=



OKAY, GUMM!
YOU'RE FREE TO GO!
NOW, TURN THEM
OVER TO US.

TURN
THEM OVER? OH,
YOU'RE CONFUSED,
HORNET. I SAID WE'D
SPARE THEIR LIVES,
BUT I SAID NOTHING
ABOUT THEIR
FREEDOM!

YES! I'M AFRAID
YOUR PARTNERS WILL BE
ACCOMPANYING US TO OUR NEXT
LOCATION, FELLOWS. THINK OF THEM
AS MASKED INSURANCE
POLICIES!

AND IF
YOU VALUE THEIR
NEWLY REGAINED HEALTH,
YOU WON'T FOLLOW US!
LOAD THEM IN THE VAN
WITH THE FOSSILS, MEN!
LET'S GO!

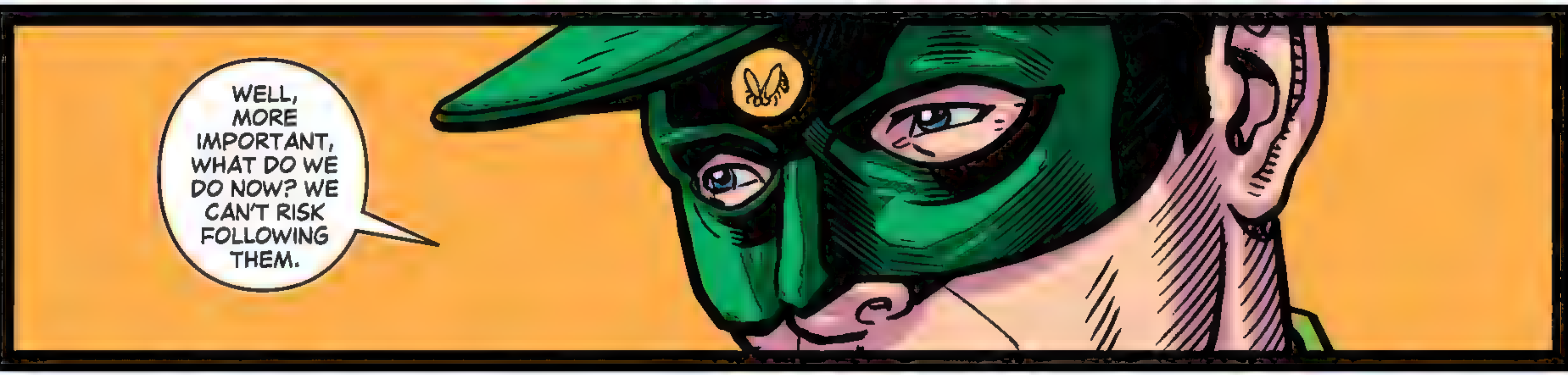
HOHO
HAHA!



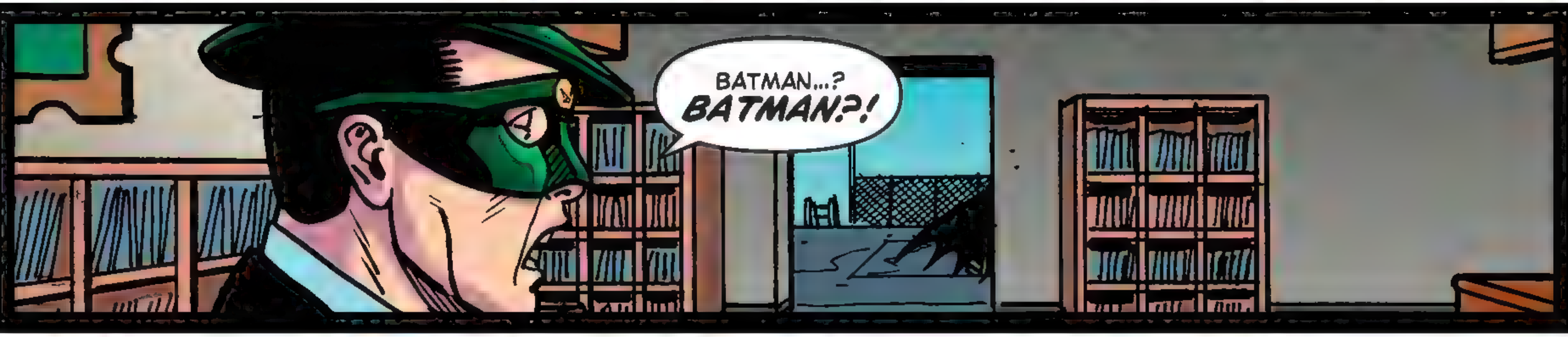
I GUESS
THAT'S WHAT
HAPPENS WHEN
YOU MAKE A
DEAL WITH THE
DEVIL.

BUT HE'S RIGHT.
WE NEGLECTED TO SECURE
THEIR RELEASE IN THE
AGREEMENT.

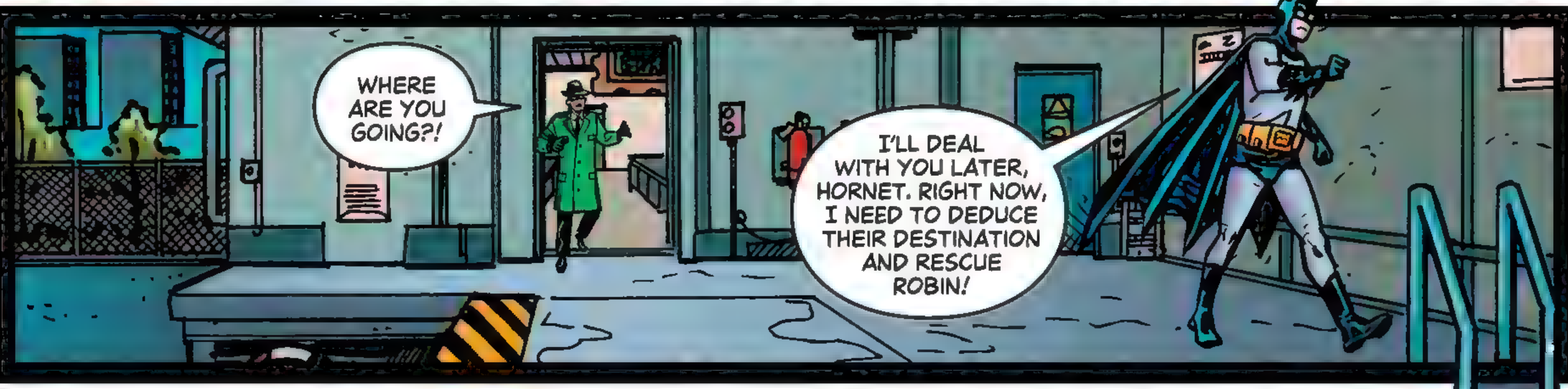
I BLAME
MYSELF FOR
ALLOWING MY
EMOTIONS TO DULL
MY NEGOTIATION
SKILLS.



WELL,
MORE
IMPORTANT,
WHAT DO WE
DO NOW? WE
CAN'T RISK
FOLLOWING
THEM.



BATMAN...?
BATMAN?!



WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?!

I'LL DEAL
WITH YOU LATER,
HORNET. RIGHT NOW,
I NEED TO DEDUCE
THEIR DESTINATION
AND RESCUE
ROBIN!

**MOMENTS LATER,
IN TRENDLE PARK...**

HOLD ON
A SECOND,
BATMAN...

LOOK, I
REALIZE THAT
YOU AND I MAY NOT
BE NATURAL
ALLIES...

YOU'RE AN
INFAMOUS CRIMINAL,
AND I'VE SWORN TO
DEDICATE MY LIFE TO
DEFEATING YOU AND
YOUR ILK.

YES.
THERE'S
THAT...

BUT MY PARTNER
IS BEING HELD BY THOSE
MADMEN, TOO. AND I'M JUST
AS EAGER TO SAVE HIM, AS
YOU ARE ROBIN.

SO IT STRIKES ME THAT,
WHATEVER OUR DIFFERENCES
ARE, WE'D BE BETTER OFF
WORKING *TOGETHER*.

YOU MAY HAVE
A POINT. DESPITE YOUR
UNLAWFUL BENT, YOU'RE
CERTAINLY CAPABLE.

HOWEVER,
WE'LL STILL NEED EVERY
POSSIBLE ADVANTAGE AT OUR
DISPOSAL, AND, IN ALL MODESTY,
THAT MEANS OUR BASE OF
OPERATIONS SHOULD BE
THE *BATCAVE*.

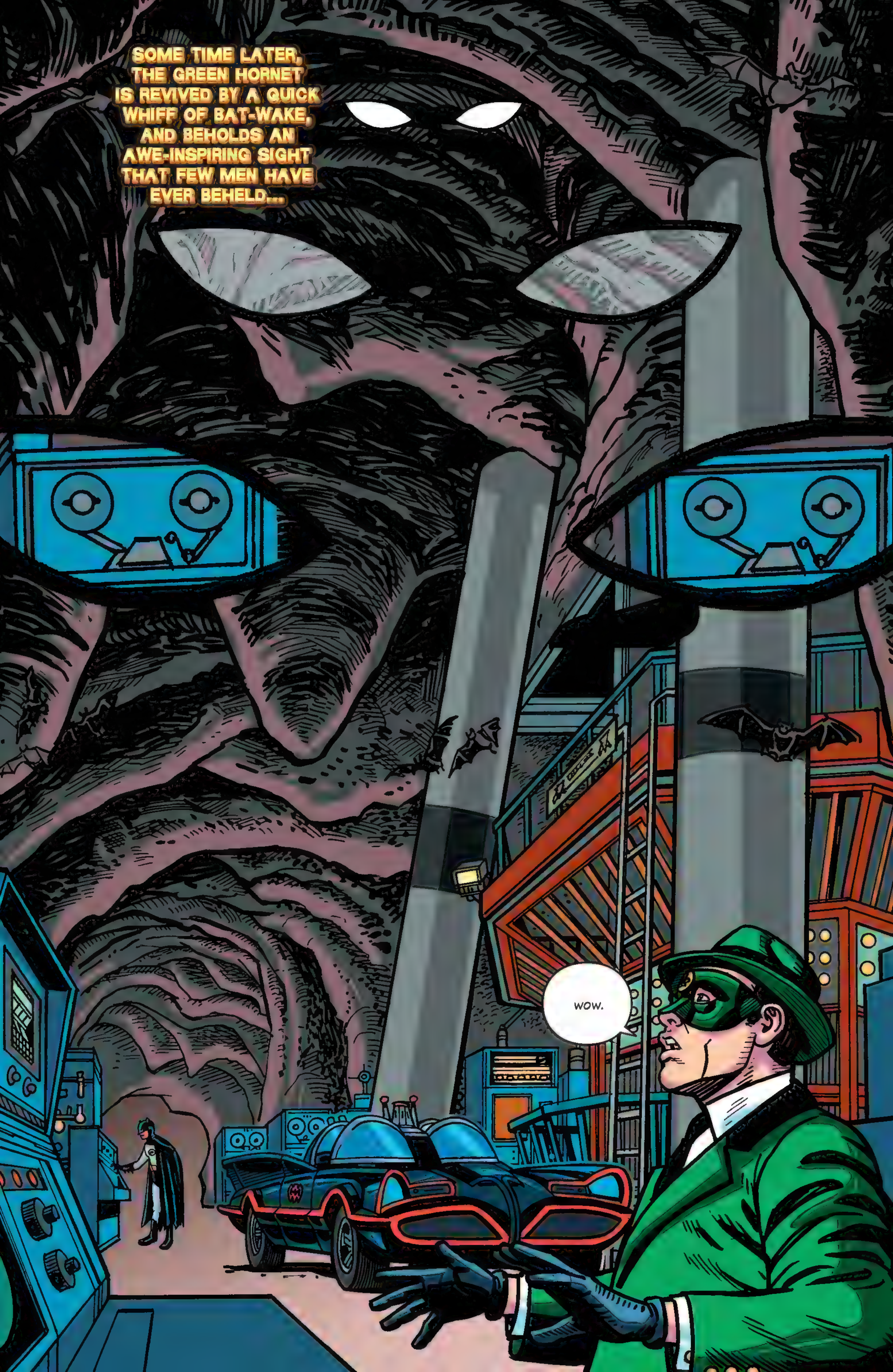
NO PROBLEM!
LET'S GO THERE,
THEN.

FIRST,
THERE'S ONE SMALL
UNDERTAKING NECESSARY
TO KEEP YOU FROM
LEARNING ITS SECRET
LOCATION...

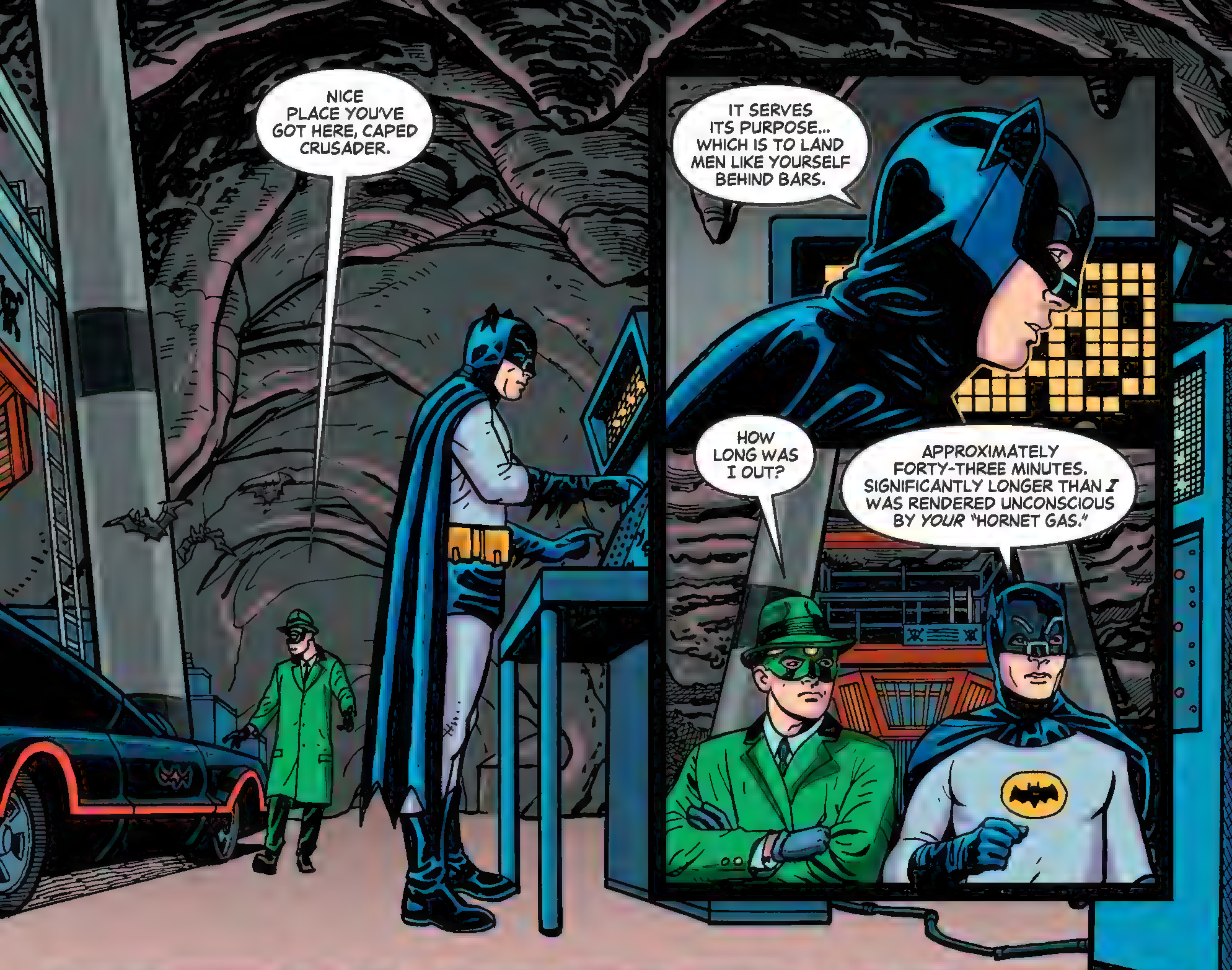
JUST BREATHE
NORMALLY...



SOME TIME LATER,
THE GREEN HORNET
IS REVIVED BY A QUICK
WHIFF OF BAT-WAKE,
AND BEHOLDS AN
AWE-INSPIRING SIGHT
THAT FEW MEN HAVE
EVER BEHELD...



WOW.



NICE
PLACE YOU'VE
GOT HERE, CAPED
CRUSADER.

IT SERVES
ITS PURPOSE...
WHICH IS TO LAND
MEN LIKE YOURSELF
BEHIND BARS.

HOW
LONG WAS
I OUT?

APPROXIMATELY
FORTY-THREE MINUTES.
SIGNIFICANTLY LONGER THAN I
WAS RENDERED UNCONSCIOUS
BY YOUR "HORNET GAS."



YEAH.
I'M SORRY
ABOUT THAT,
BY THE WAY.
I GUESS WE'RE
EVEN NOW,
HUH?



HARDLY.
YOUR GAS LEAVES
ITS VICTIMS WITH A
RATHER UNPLEASANT
AFTERTASTE.



I SEE. WELL,
MAYBE WE CAN
TRADE RECIPES
SOMETIME. MAKING
ANY PROGRESS
FINDING OUR
ASSOCIATES?

I'VE JUST FINISHED ENTERING THE VARIABLES PRESENTED BY GUMM AND JOKER'S MOST RECENT CRIMES INTO THE BAT-COMPUTER.

UTILIZING ITS *INTEGRATED "MODUS OPERANDI" BAT-CIRCUIT*, IT SHOULD PROVIDE US WITH A LIST OF POTENTIAL LOCATIONS FOR THE JOKER'S HIDEOUT IN GOTHAM CITY.

DING!
DING!
DING!

IMPRESSIVE. BUT I'LL WITHHOLD THE APPLAUSE UNTIL I SEE WHAT IT CAME UP WITH.

"THE MERRYMAN PRINTING FACTORY"? SOUNDS LIKE A LIKELY HOME FOR JOKER *AND* GUMM.

YES. BUT THE OWNER, MORTON MERRYMAN, IS ONE OF GOTHAM CITY'S MOST UPSTANDING BUSINESSMEN.

I CAN'T SEE HIM BEING INVOLVED WITH THE LIKES OF THOSE TWO. AND HE PRINTS COMIC BOOKS, *NOT* STAMPS.

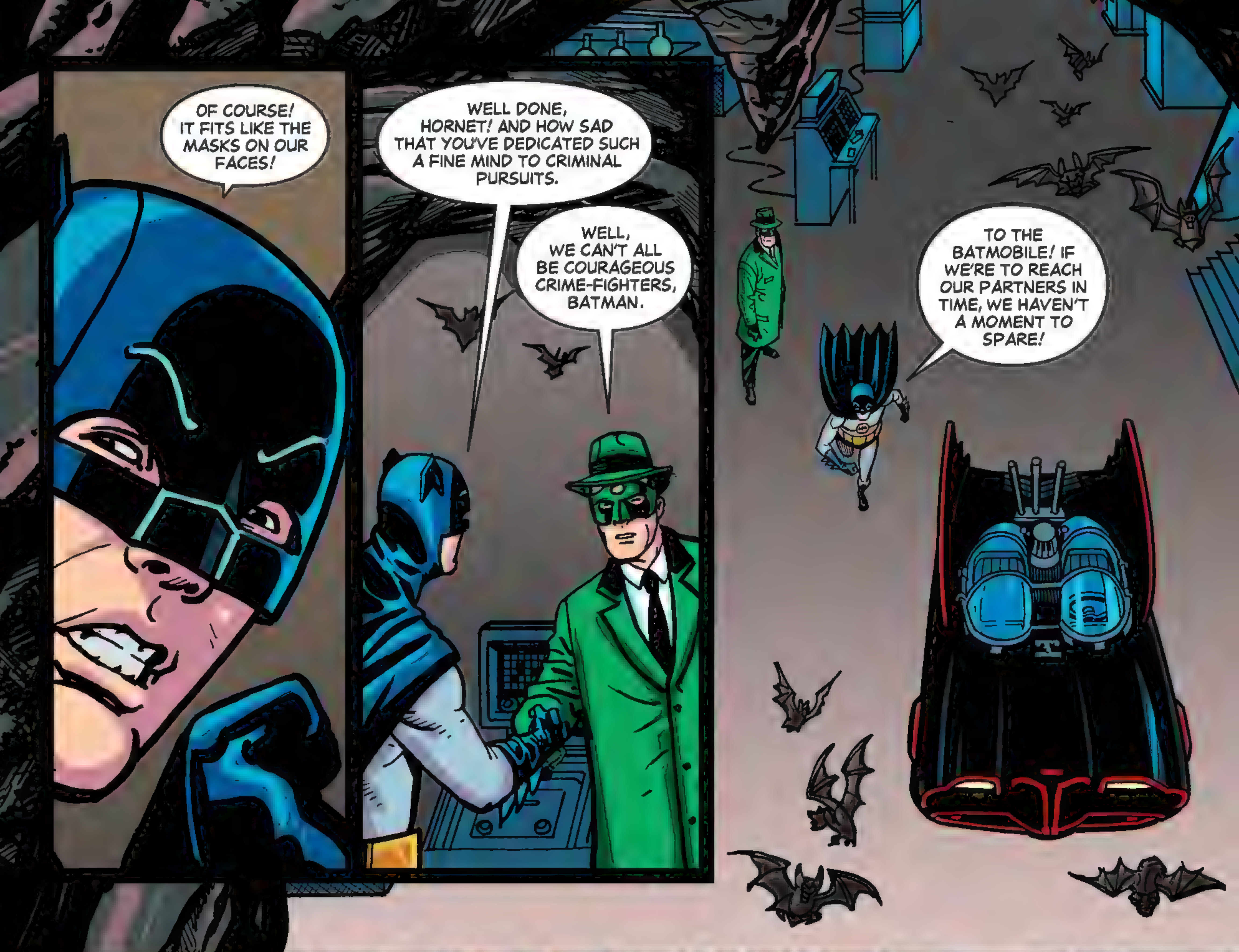
THE OLD ABANDONED "CHUCKLETOWN AMUSEMENT PARK"? NO, THAT'S BEING TORN DOWN TO MAKE WAY FOR A NEW WAYNE FOUNDATION LOW-INCOME HOUSING PROJECT.

THE RECENTLY DEFUNCT "PUNCHINELLO'S FISH COMPANY" ON GOTHAM PIER?

FISH? NO, THAT SOUNDS MORE LIKE A PENGUIN "COVER."

WAIT A SECOND! "PUNCHINELLO" IS A FAMOUS *CLOWN* CHARACTER! AND, HE'S *ITALIAN*, JUST LIKE *FRANCO BOLLO*!

PLUS, WHAT MORE APPROPRIATE PLACE TO STASH BOLLO'S PRICELESS COLLECTION OF PREHISTORIC MARINE LIFE FOSSILS THAN A *FISH* COMPANY?!



MEANWHILE, IN THE RECENTLY DEFUNCT PUNCHINELLO'S FISH COMPANY...

AND YOU'RE SURE THIS PLAN WILL WORK, JOKER?

OOH! ABSOLUTELY, GUMMY! THAT'S THE BENEFIT OF WORKING WITH A GENIUS SUCH AS MYSELF!

HAHAHAHONO!

YOU WON'T FEEL LIKE A GENIUS WHEN *YOU'RE* THE ONE IN A CAGE, YOU SMIRKING SNAKE!



EH? AND, WHO'S GOING TO PUT ME THERE, BOY BLUNDER?! THAT COWLED CLOD?!

HAHA!

THAT'S RIGHT! BATMAN WILL BEAT YOU EVERY TIME!

AND YOU'RE GOING TO WISH YOU'D NEVER CROSSED THE GREEN HORNET, GUMM!



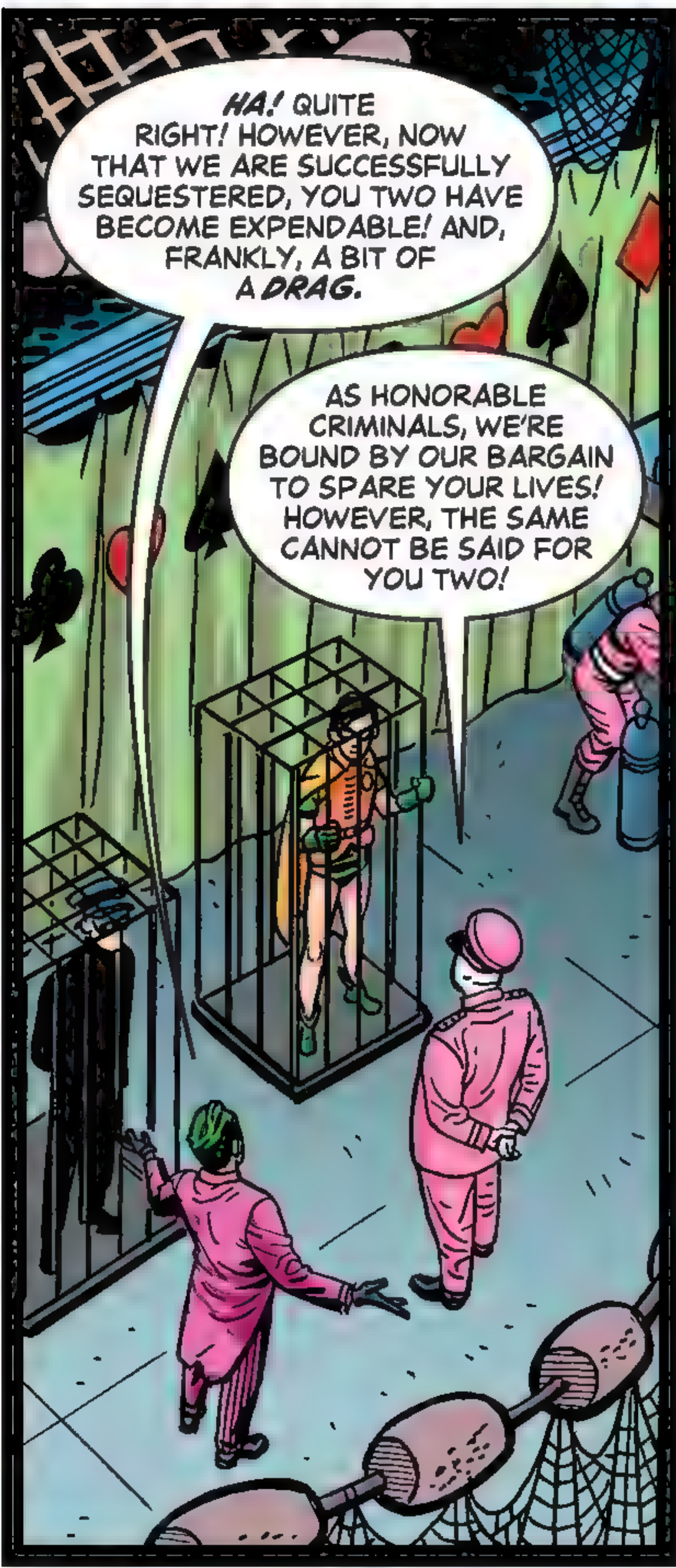
MY, WHAT LOYAL SIDEKICKS! TOO BAD ONE OF YOU WILL NEVER BE REUNITED WITH HIS SENIOR PARTNER!

YES! HOOHOO HAHAHA!





BUT YOU MADE A DEAL! OUR SAFETY IN EXCHANGE FOR YOUR ESCAPE!



HA! QUITE RIGHT! HOWEVER, NOW THAT WE ARE SUCCESSFULLY SEQUESTERED, YOU TWO HAVE BECOME EXPENDABLE! AND, FRANKLY, A BIT OF A DRAG.

AS HONORABLE CRIMINALS, WE'RE BOUND BY OUR BARGAIN TO SPARE YOUR LIVES! HOWEVER, THE SAME CANNOT BE SAID FOR YOU TWO!



SO, HERE'S OUR SPORTING PROPOSITION! ONE OF YOU CAN EARN YOUR FREEDOM, WHEN YOU FACE THE OTHER IN A CAGED "BATTLE ROYAL"... TO THE DEATH!

HOOO THE WINNER GROWS OLD! THE LOSER GROWS COLD! HAHAAHEEHEE!



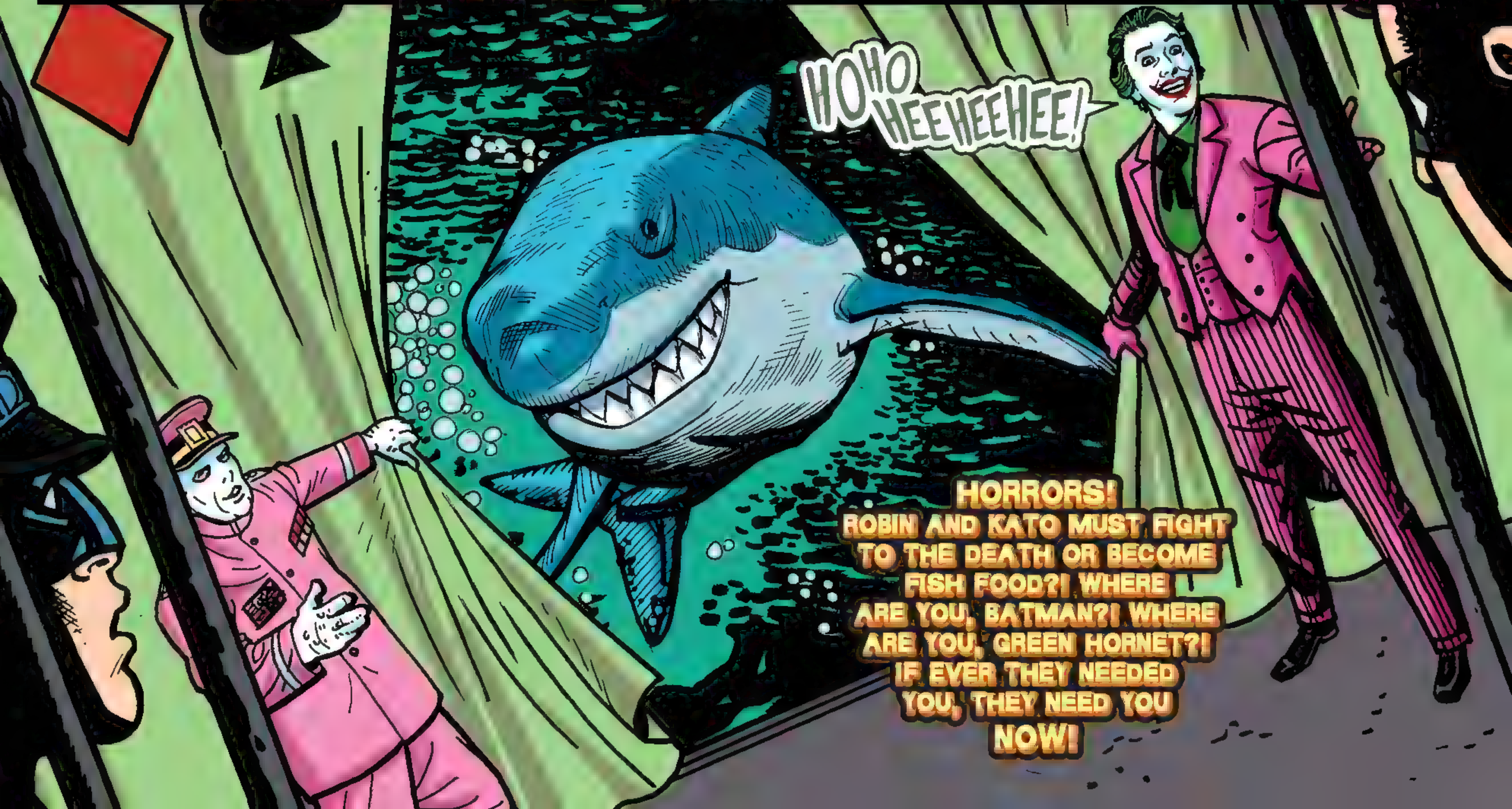
AND WHAT IF WE REFUSE TO FIGHT FOR YOUR AMUSEMENT, YOU MONSTERS?!



WELL, THEN, WE'LL JUST LET OUR SILENT PARTNER MAKE THE FINAL DECISION ...

FELLOWS, ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE YOU TO MR. GIGGLES!

HAHAHAHA!



HOOO HEEHEEHEE!

HORRORS!
ROBIN AND KATO MUST FIGHT TO THE DEATH OR BECOME FISH FOOD! WHERE ARE YOU, BATMAN?! WHERE ARE YOU, GREEN HORNET?! IF EVER THEY NEEDED YOU, THEY NEED YOU NOW!



NOW, HAVE AT IT, YOU TWO! OR YOU'LL GO SWIMMING WITH THE SHARK AND ~~HE~~ CAN DECIDE WHO LIVES!

THERE'S ONLY ONE RULE... **THERE ARE NO RULES!** SO, LET'S SEE A NICE **DIRTY** FIGHT!

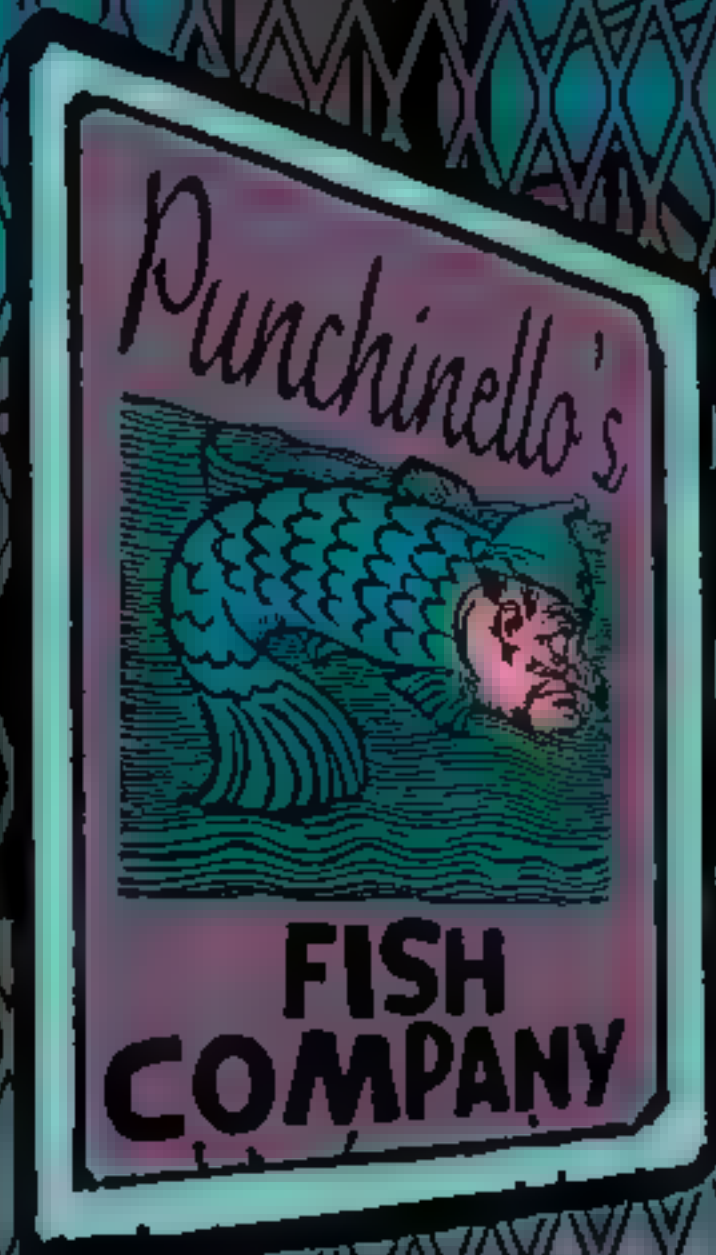
HAHAHAHA!
ON YOUR MARK, GET SET...

...GO!





AS THE BATTLE RAGES,
HELP FINALLY ARRIVES...
BUT ARE THEY IN TIME?



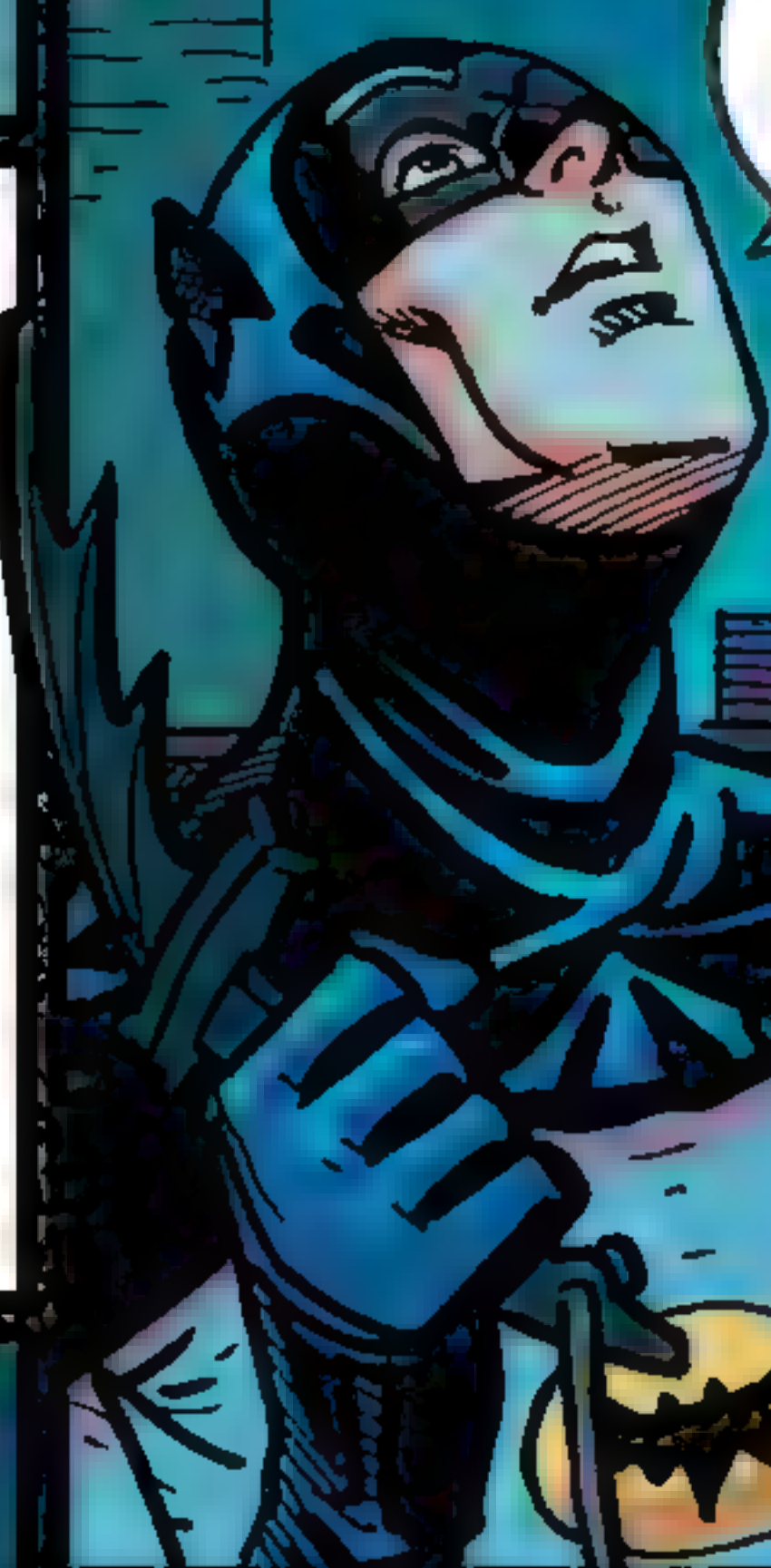
I CAN
USE THE
HORNET STING
TO BLAST OUR
WAY IN.

NO, WE NEED
TO MAINTAIN THE
ELEMENT OF SURPRISE!
THE PLANS FOR THIS
BUILDING SHOWED A
SKYLIGHT ON THE
ROOF!



I HOPE
YOUR SHOES
HAVE SUITABLE
BAT-CLIMBING
SOLES.

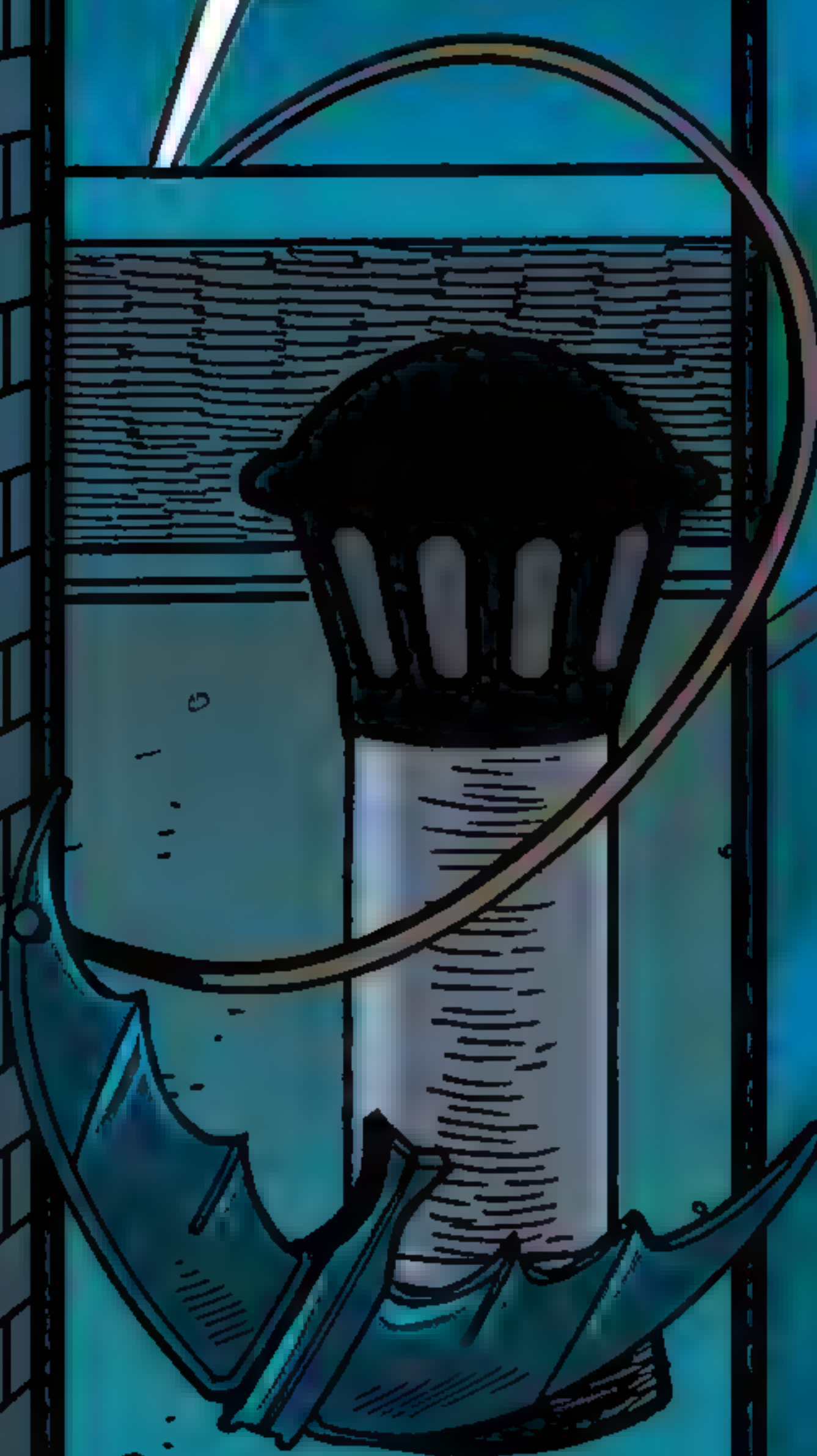
UH...
BAT-CLIMB?



YOU FIRST,
HORNET.

YOU
KNOW, THIS
IS HARDER
THAN IT
LOOKS.

LUCKILY,
YOU SEEM TO BE IN
EXCELLENT PHYSICAL
CONDITION...**FOR A**
CRIMINAL.

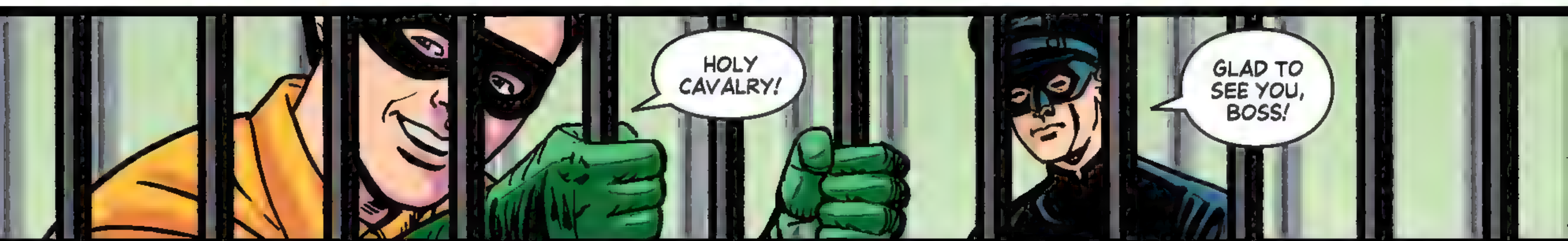






SURRENDER, YOU SWINE! OR PREPARE TO BE PUMMELED!

OR BETTER YET, *DON'T* SURRENDER AND LET'S JUST GET TO THE PUMMELING.



HOLY CAVALRY!

GLAD TO SEE YOU, BOSS!



UH-OH, FIGHT FANS! I'M AFRAID TODAY'S PUGILISTIC PERFORMANCE IS CANCELLED DUE TO AN UNEXPECTED SWARM OF *BATS AND HORNETS*.

HOOHOO!

I SAY WE THROW IN THE TOWEL, TOO, JOKER! A GOOD GENERAL KNOWS WHEN TO RETREAT!



SO SORRY WE CAN'T STAY AND PLAY, MY PERSISTENT PESTS, BUT THE *GOD OF COMEDY* JUST ISN'T SMILING ON YOU TODAY!

HAHA!

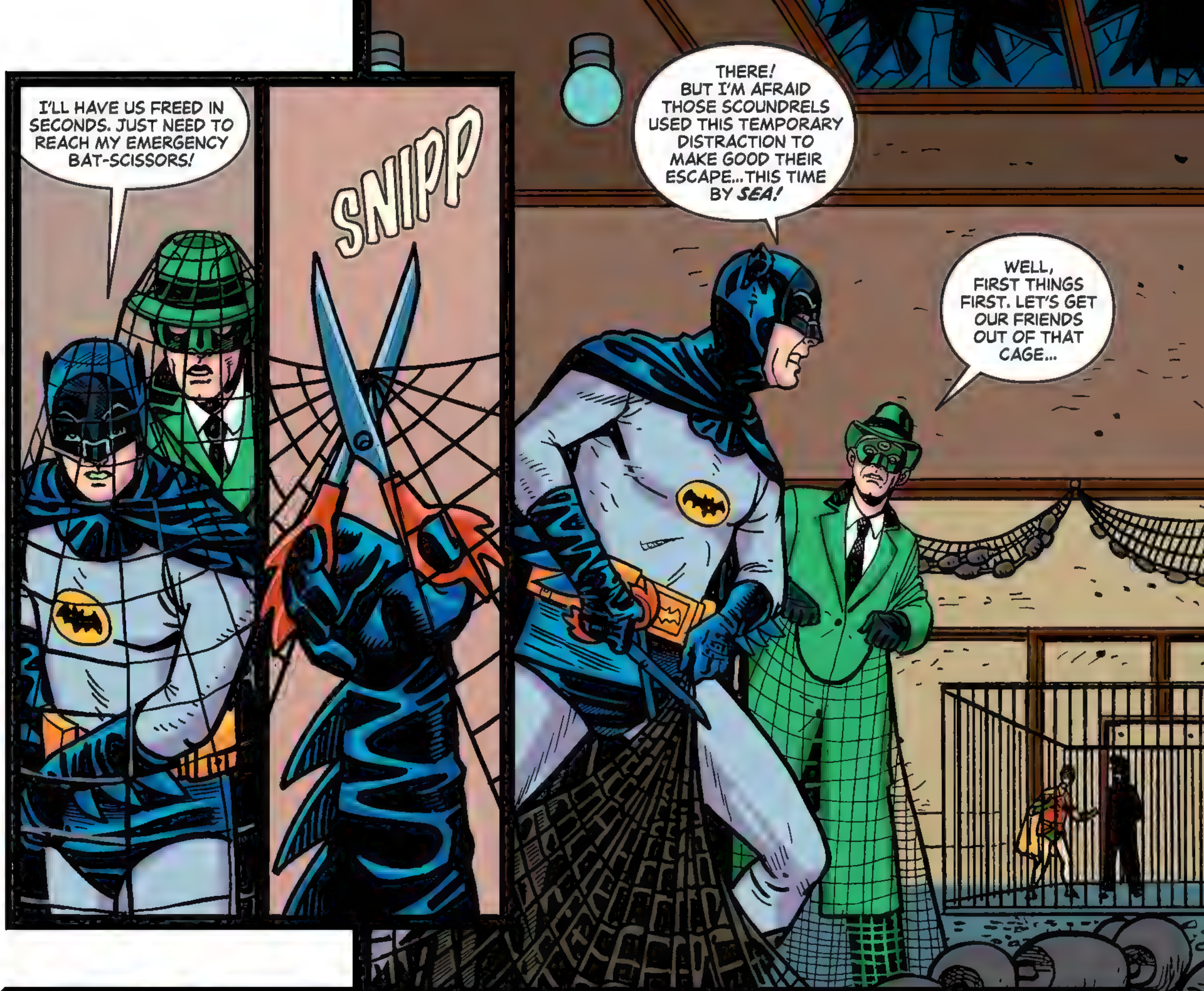
HOOHO!
HAHAHA!

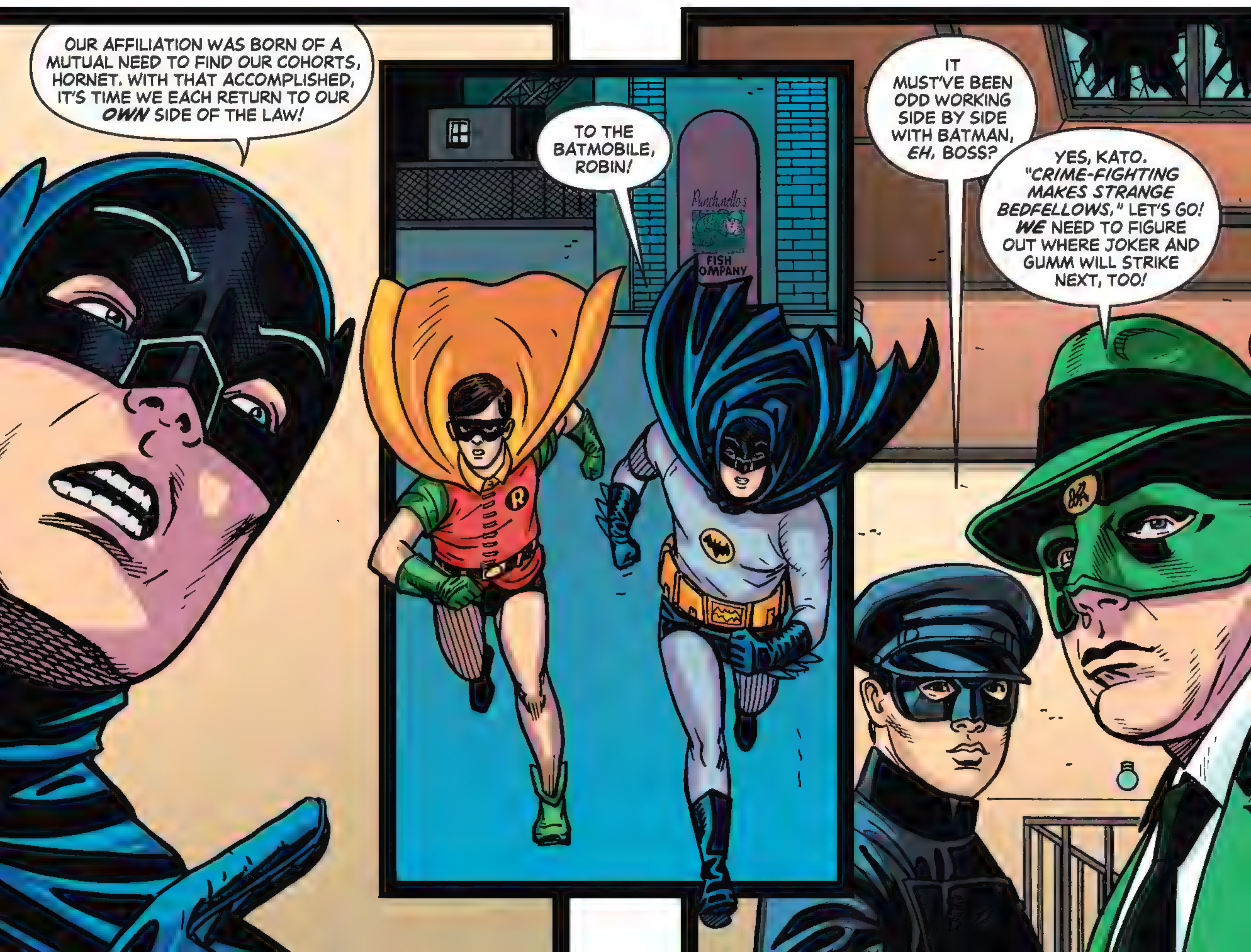
ON



WHAT THE--?

TRAPPED!





SHORTLY AFTERWARDS,
IN THE BATCAVE...

HOLY CONUNDRUM,
BATMAN! EVEN THE *BAT-COMPUTER*
CAN'T COME UP WITH A POSSIBLE
NEXT TARGET FOR GUMM AND
THE JOKER!

LOOKS LIKE WE'LL
HAVE TO APPLY OUR *OWN*
BRAIN POWER FOR THIS
ONE, ROBIN.

AND THERE'S
SOMETHING JOKER SAID
BEFORE HE DROPPED THAT
NET THAT KEEPS NAGGING
AT ME... "THE GOD OF
COMEDY"...

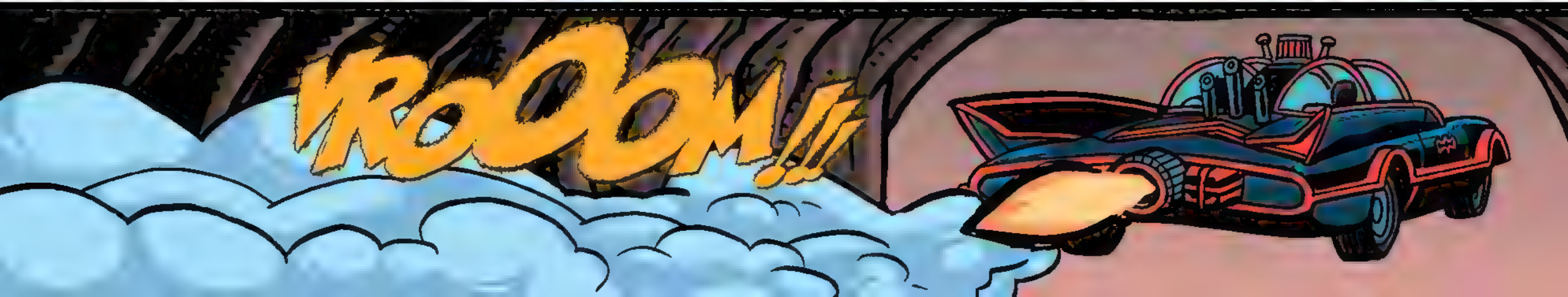
YEAH, FOR
A SECOND-RATE
HAMBONE, HE'S
SURE GOT AN EGO,
HUH?

WHAT IF HE WASN'T
REFERRING TO *HIMSELF*? LET'S
LIST THE ELEMENTS WE'VE DEALT
WITH IN THIS CASE SO FAR...

WELL, THERE'S
JOKER. GUMM. GREEN
HORNET. PRICELESS
ARTIFACTS. FAMOUS
ITALIANS...

FAMOUS
ITALIANS! YOU'VE
DONE IT AGAIN,
OLD CHUM!

I HAVE?



**BUT WILL THE
DYNAMIC DUO
MAKE IT IN TIME?
FOR EVEN NOW,
AT THE CURRENCY
MUSEUM OF THE
GOTHAM CITY
NATIONAL BANK...**

**PRICELESS COLLECTION
OF ROMAN COINS!**

ORDINARILY,
WE DON'T ALLOW
ANY NON-PERSONNEL
INTO THE BUILDING
AFTER BUSINESS HOURS,
SIGNORE BOLLO.

BUT SINCE
YOU WERE KIND
ENOUGH TO ALLOW
US TO DISPLAY THESE
REMARKABLE COINS
OF YOURS, WE'RE
HAPPY TO MAKE AN
EXCEPTION.

GRAZIE,
SIGNORE FLAMM.
YOU SEE, AFTER
WHAT HAPPENED
TO MY BELOVED
FOSSILS, I'M TAKING
NO CHANCES.

SO I
WANTED TO CHECK UP ON
YOUR SECURITY MEASURES
PERSONALLY. I'M SURE YOU
UNDERSTAND.

VA-RREEEEEEEEEEE!

YOU HAVE
NO REASON FOR
CONCERN, I ASSURE
YOU, SIGNORE BOLLO.
WE'VE TAKEN EVERY
PRECAUTION.

THESE ARMED
GUARDS ARE HIGHLY
TRAINED *AND* GOTHAM
CITY NATIONAL BANK
HAS THE FINEST ALARM
SYSTEM IN ALL OF--
WHAT IS THAT
NOISE?

KA-BLAM

AHHH!

WHAT
THE--?

**ALL RIGHT,
NOBODY MOVE!
THIS IS A
STICKUP!**

**WHAT'S THIS?
COULD IT BE THAT
THE GREEN HORNET
AND KATO REALLY
ARE BANDITS,
AFTER ALL?!**

"AN UNLIKELY PAIR"

Written by KEVIN SMITH and RALPH GARMAN

Art by TY TEMPLETON Colors by TONY AVINA

Lettered by WES ABBOTT Cover by ALEX ROSS

**FIND OUT...
NEXT ISSUE!**





THE GREEN HORNET AND KATO—ARE THEY REALLY VILLAINS AFTER ALL?

"THE TREACHEROUS SNARE"

Written by KEVIN SMITH and RALPH GARMAN

Art by TY TEMPLETON Colors by TONY AVINA

Lettered by WES ABBOTT Cover by ALEX ROSS

KEEP
THOSE HANDS
RAISED!



TO BETTER UNDERSTAND THEIR LARCENOUS BEHAVIOR, PERHAPS WE NEED TO TRAVEL BACK IN TIME BEFORE THEIR PLUNDEROUS APPEARANCE HERE...

...BACK TO WHEN THEY ARRIVED AT THE SAME CONCLUSION AS THE DYNAMIC DUO!

I'M CONVINCED THAT GUMM AND JOKER WILL MAKE A PLAY FOR BOLLO'S PRICELESS ROMAN COIN COLLECTION NEXT, KATO.

IT DOES SEEM A LIKELY TARGET, BOSS. NOW WHAT?



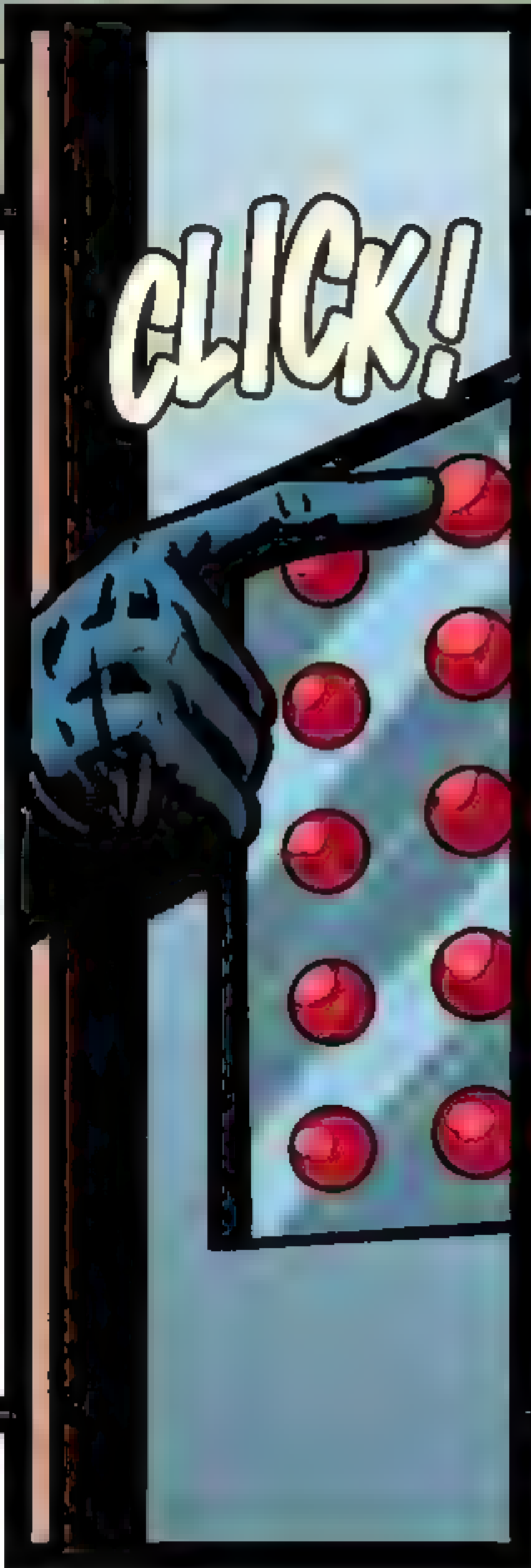
NOW WE TAKE ADVANTAGE OF OUR COVER AS NOTORIOUS UNDERWORLD FIGURES. WE BREAK INTO THE GOTHAM CURRENCY MUSEUM AS IF TO ROB IT, BUT ACTUALLY, WE PLANT THIS HORNET TRACKING DEVICE ON ONE OF THE COINS IN THE COLLECTION.

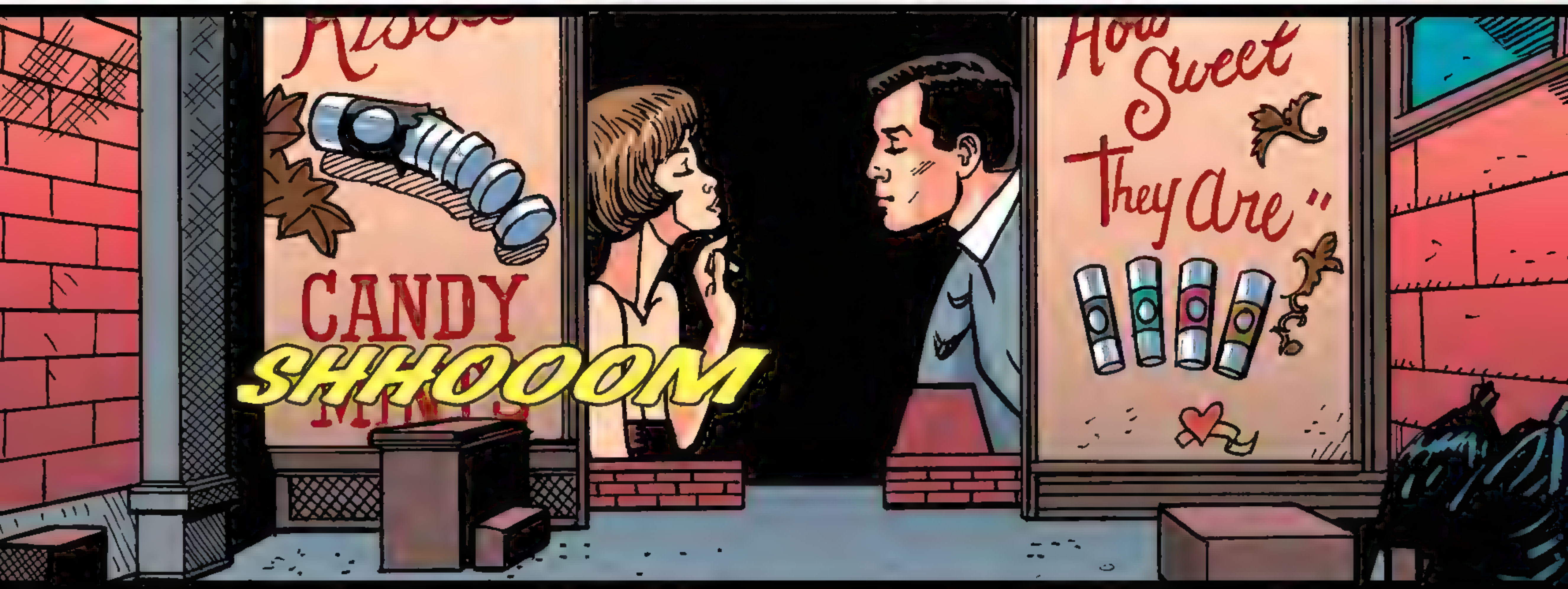
I GET IT! WHEN GUMM AND THE JOKER STEAL THE COLLECTION, OUR BUG WILL LEAD US RIGHT TO THEM!

EXACTLY! INTO THE BLACK BEAUTY, KATO! WE'RE HEADING BACK TO GOTHAM CITY!



MOMENTS LATER,
INSIDE BRITT REID'S
GARAGE...







"SO WHAT'S THE PLAN, BOSS?"



A HORNET STING BLAST WILL BLOW THE LOCK ON THE BANK'S DOORS, THEN WE'LL PLANT THE BUG AND LEAVE BEFORE *GOTHAM'S FINEST* ARRIVE.

AND FOR GOOD MEASURE, WE'LL STEAL A FEW THINGS.



WHICH WILL BE MYSTERIOUSLY RECOVERED BY THE POLICE SOON AFTER.



RIGHT. THE AUTHORITIES WILL BE SO FOCUSED ON WHAT'S MISSING, THEY'LL NEVER NOTICE WHAT WE LEAVE BEHIND.

A SHORT TIME LATER...



BAD NEWS, BOSS. IT LOOKS LIKE THERE ARE STILL PEOPLE INSIDE THE BANK.

WELL, THAT DOES COMPLICATE THINGS, BUT WE'VE STILL GOT TO MAKE OUR MOVE.

WE HAVE TO GET TO THOSE COINS BEFORE GUMM AND THE JOKER DO.



SINCE WE'RE GOING TO HAVE AN AUDIENCE, WE'LL HAVE TO PUT ON A CONVINCING SHOW, KATO.

I'LL HOLD THEM AT BAY WITH THIS...

BANK HOURS
MON - FRI 10-6
SATURDAY 12-5
SUNDAY CLOSED

AND I'LL SMASH SOME GLASS CASES, NICE AND LOUD. THE MAYHEM SHOULD RATTLE THEM SO NO ONE WILL NOTICE ME SLIPPING THE TRACKER INTO THE COIN COLLECTION.



I'LL TURN MY HORNET STING TO HALF MAXIMUM POWER. I DON'T WANT ANYONE GETTING HURT ACCIDENTALLY.



I PROMISE, NEAR MISSES ONLY!

READY WHEN YOU ARE, BOSS!

NOW, WE RETURN TO THE PRESENT, WHERE THE GREEN HORNET AND KATO CONTINUE THEIR CRIMINAL RUSE IN THE NAME OF JUSTICE!

YOU SHAMELESS FILCHERS! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!

QUIET!



IT'S THAT THIEF FROM THE TRAIN! IL VESPA VERDE! OR, AS YOU SAY...THE GREEN HORNET!

WHO ARE THESE GUYS?

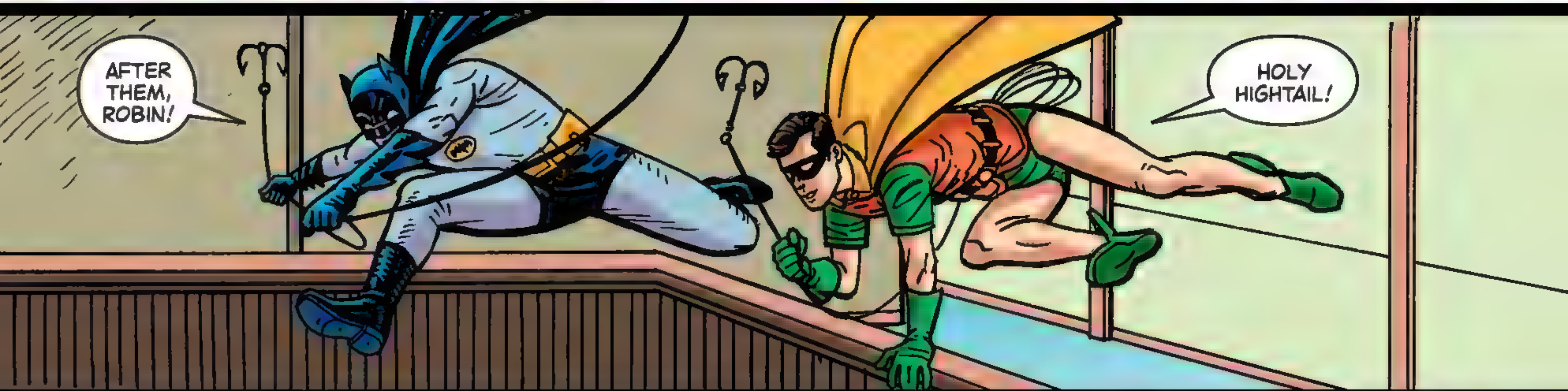






*"THANK HEAVENS" IN ITALIAN.









WELL, DESPITE YOUR MAGNANIMOUS OFFER, BATMAN...

...WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO RESPECTFULLY DECLINE.

BELIEVE ME; WE HAVE NO DESIRE TO FIGHT YOU.



I BET YOU DON'T!



BUT GIVEN THAT SURRENDER'S JUST NOT AN OPTION, IT SEEMS WE DON'T HAVE ANY OTHER CHOICE.

SO IF THIS IS THE WAY IT HAS TO BE...



...THEN LET'S GET IT OVER WITH.

CAN THIS TRULY BE HAPPENING?

FOUR CHAMPION CRIMEFIGHTERS, FIGHTING EACH OTHER INSTEAD OF CRIME?!

SAY IT ISN'T SO!

**WHAT A TRAGIC SIGHT!
FOUR LEGENDARY CRUSADERS
FOR JUSTICE, FORCED TO
BATTLE EACH OTHER DUE TO
A CRUEL TWIST OF FATE!**

IT'S NOT
TOO LATE, DYNAMIC
DUO. WE CAN ALL STILL
WALK AWAY FROM THIS
UNSCATHED.

IF THERE'S
ANY SCATHING TO BE
DONE, YOU CAN BET
WE'LL BE THE SCATHERS,
AND YOU TWO WILL BE
THE SCATHEES!

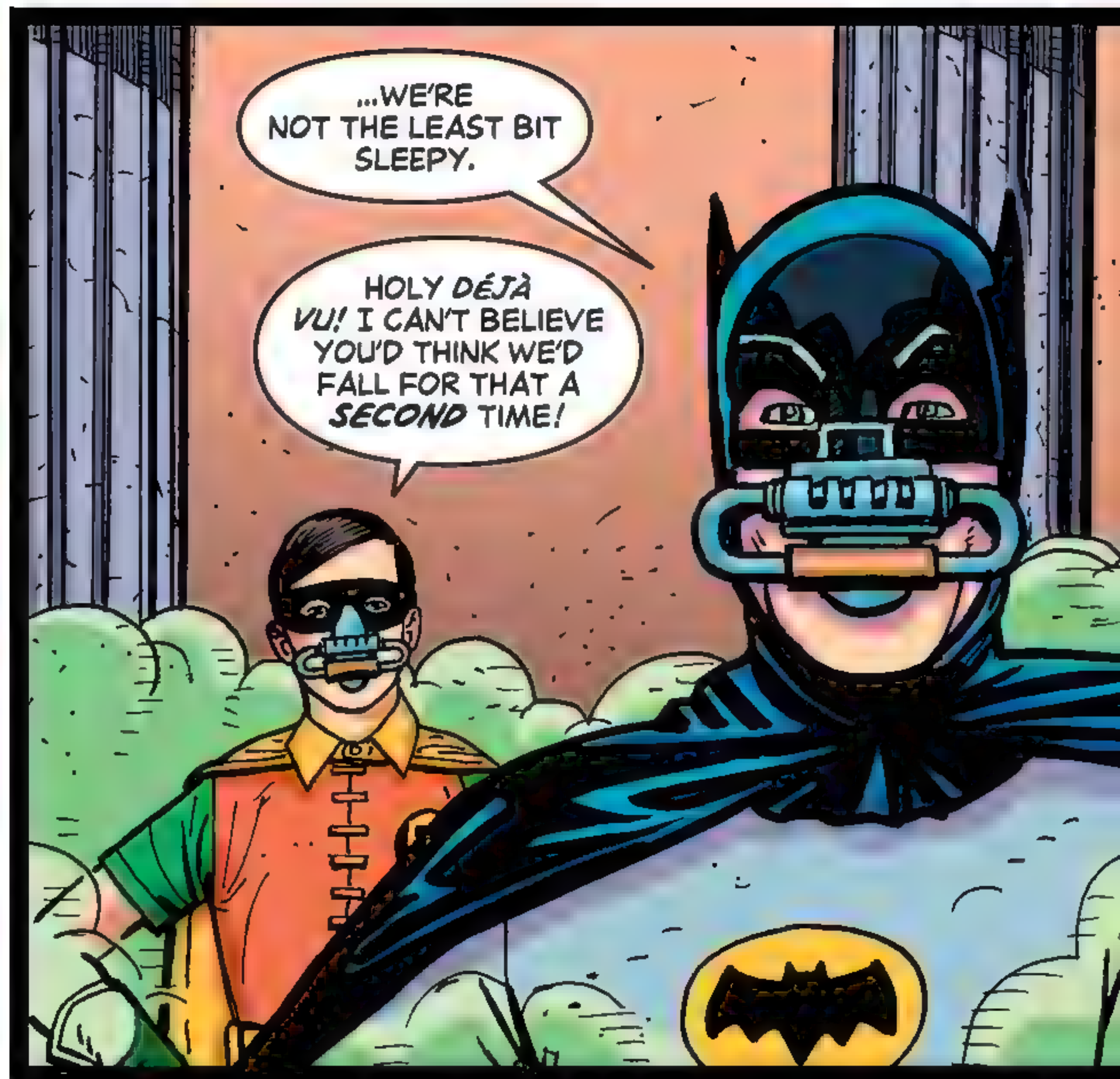
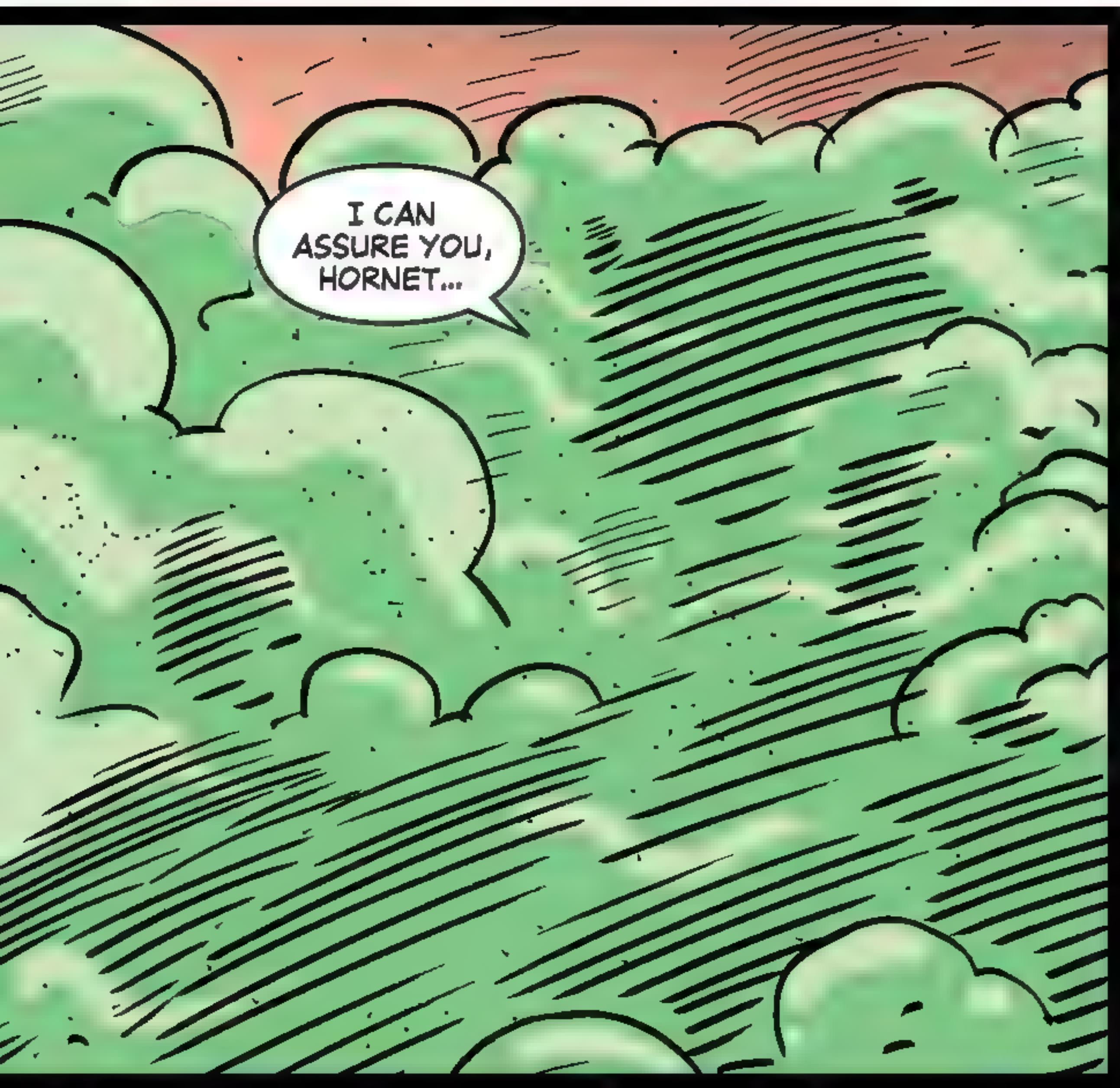
WE'LL PUT,
ROBIN.

THANK YOU,
BATMAN.

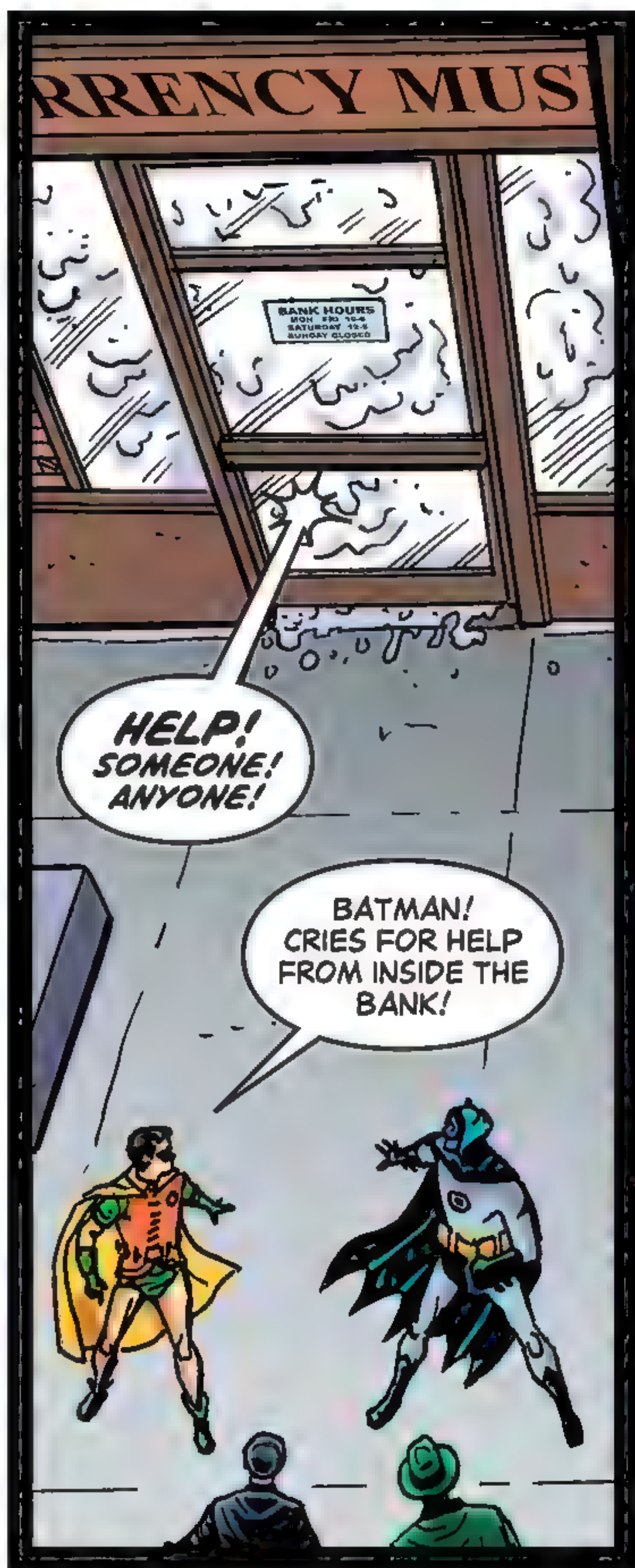
WELL, THEN
I GUESS THERE'S
NOTHING LEFT TO
SAY EXCEPT...

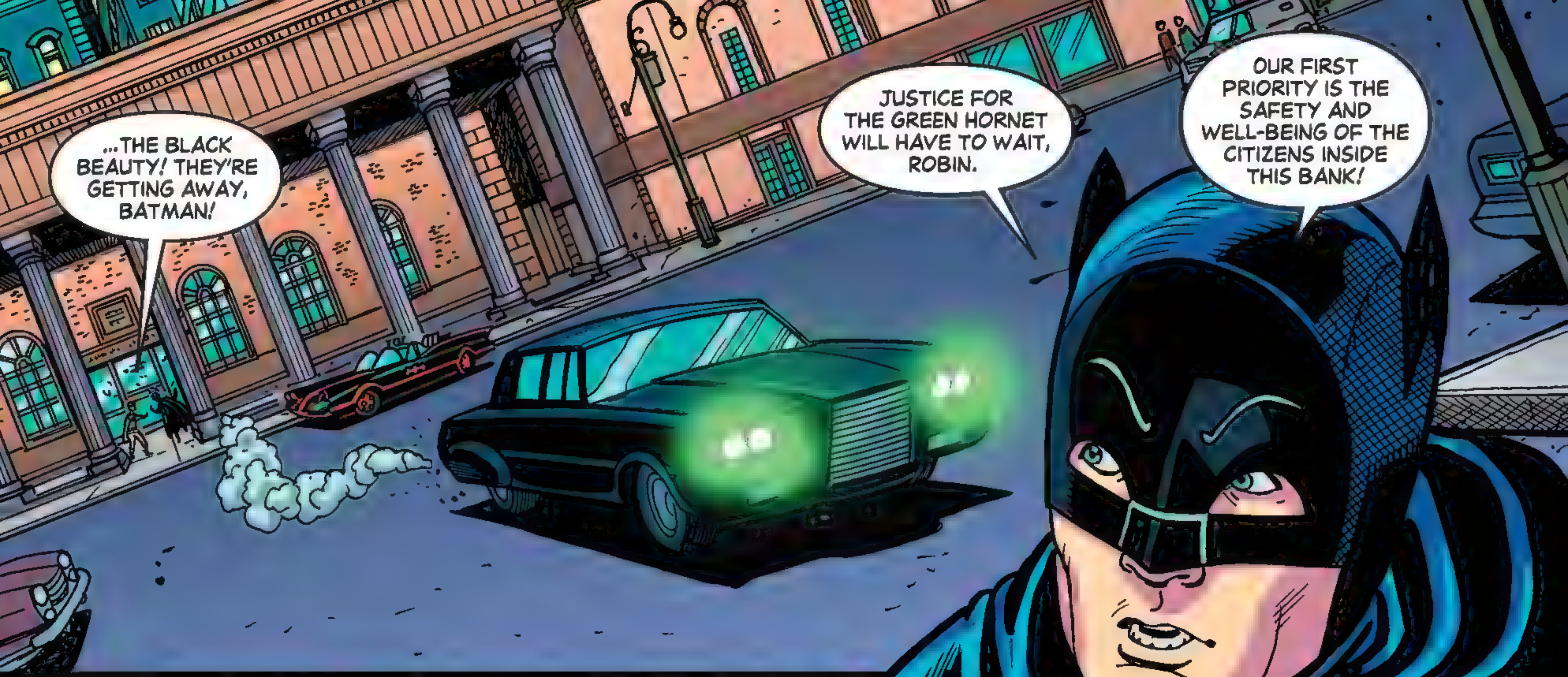
...GOOD
NIGHT!











...THE BLACK BEAUTY! THEY'RE GETTING AWAY, BATMAN!

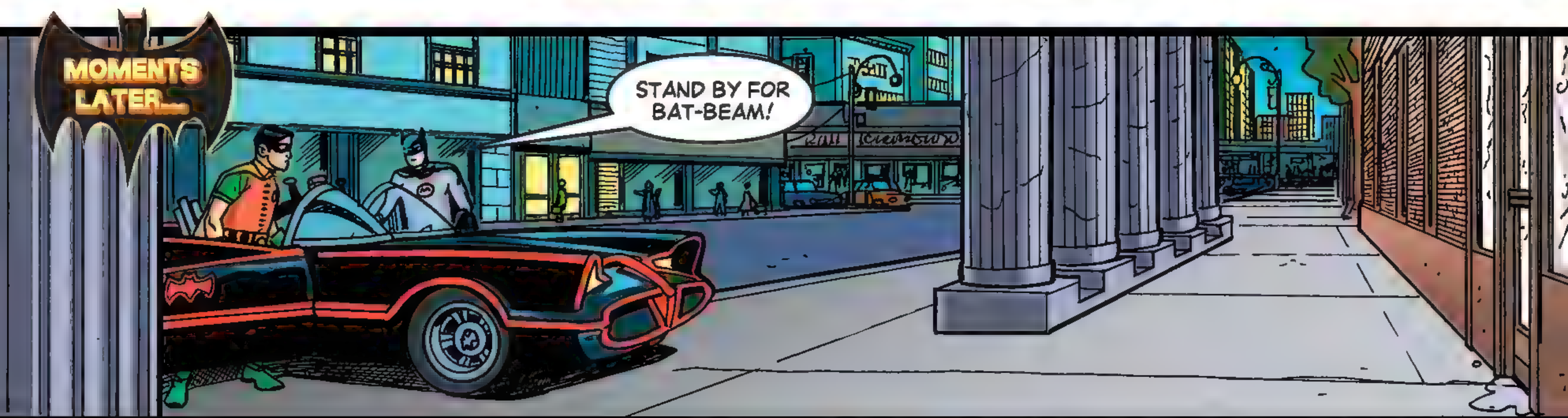
JUSTICE FOR THE GREEN HORNET WILL HAVE TO WAIT, ROBIN.

OUR FIRST PRIORITY IS THE SAFETY AND WELL-BEING OF THE CITIZENS INSIDE THIS BANK!



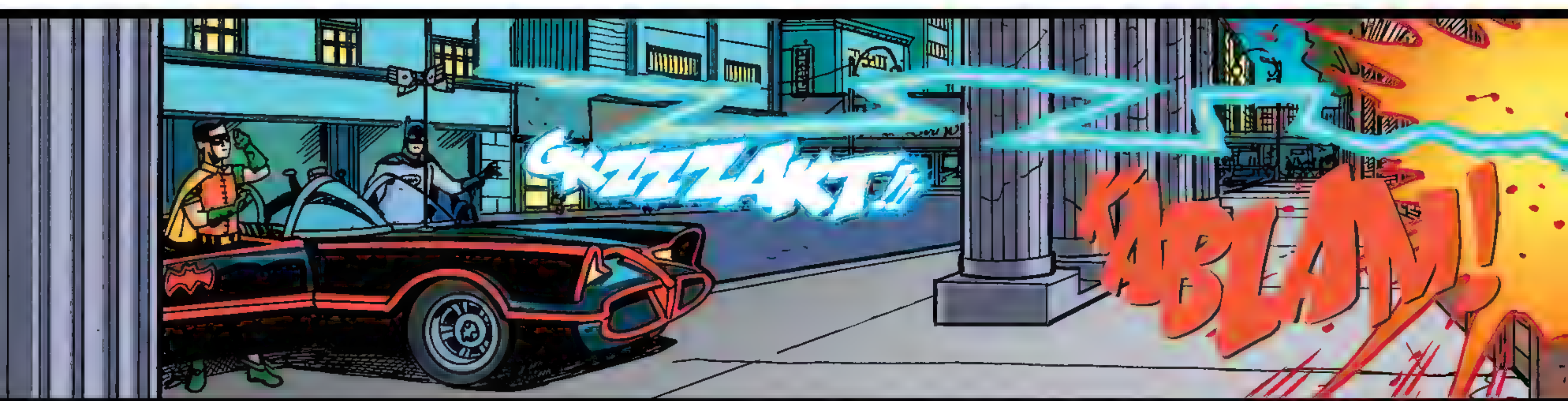
BUT HOW DO WE GET IN, BATMAN? THIS GUNK OF GUMM'S IS TOO STRONG FOR US!

FOR US, MAYBE. BUT PERHAPS NOT FOR THE *BAT-BEAM!* TO THE BATMOBILE!



MOMENTS LATER...

STAND BY FOR BAT-BEAM!



SKIZZAKT!

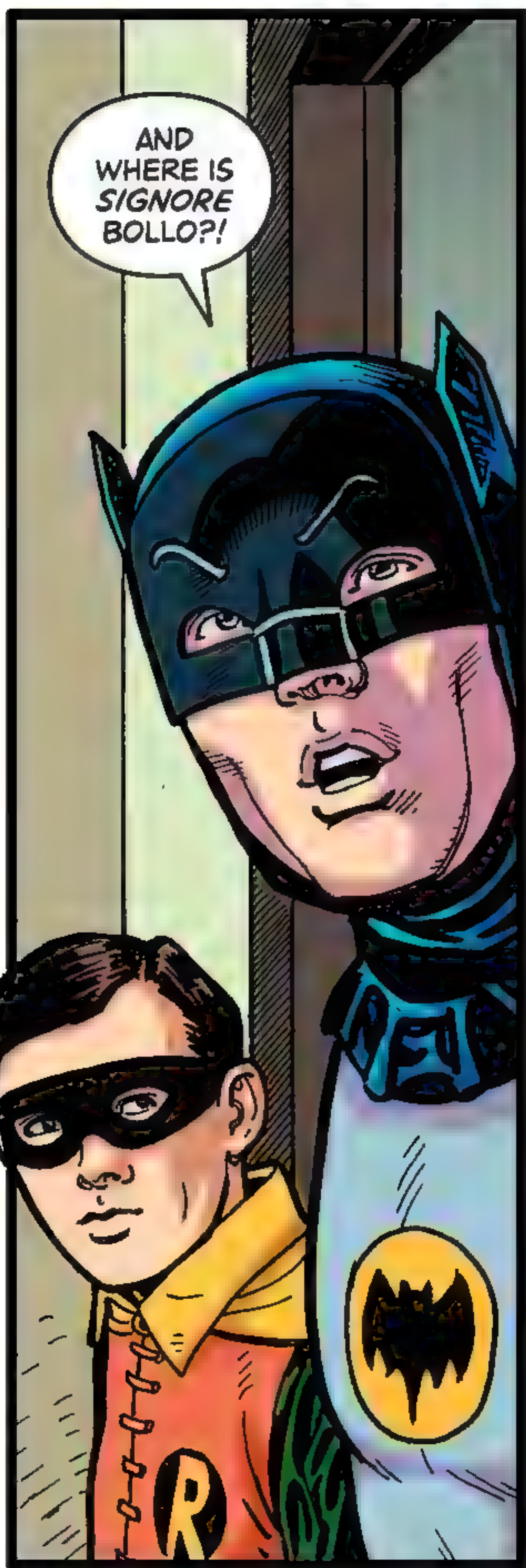
BOOM!



BATMAN
AND ROBIN!
THANK GOODNESS!
BUT WHERE WERE
YOU?

UNFORTUNATELY,
WE WERE OTHERWISE
OCCUPIED, MR. FLAMM.
WHAT HAPPENED
HERE?

SOME MEN
STORMED IN HERE THROUGH
THE REAR ENTRANCE, SPRAYED
US WITH THIS DREADFUL MUCK,
AND MADE OFF WITH BOLLO'S
PRICELESS COLLECTION
OF ROMAN COINS!



AND
WHERE IS
SIGNORE
BOLLO?!



HERE I
AM, BATMAN.
I'M ASHAMED TO
SAY WHEN THOSE
MEN BROKE IN,
I RAN AND
I HID.

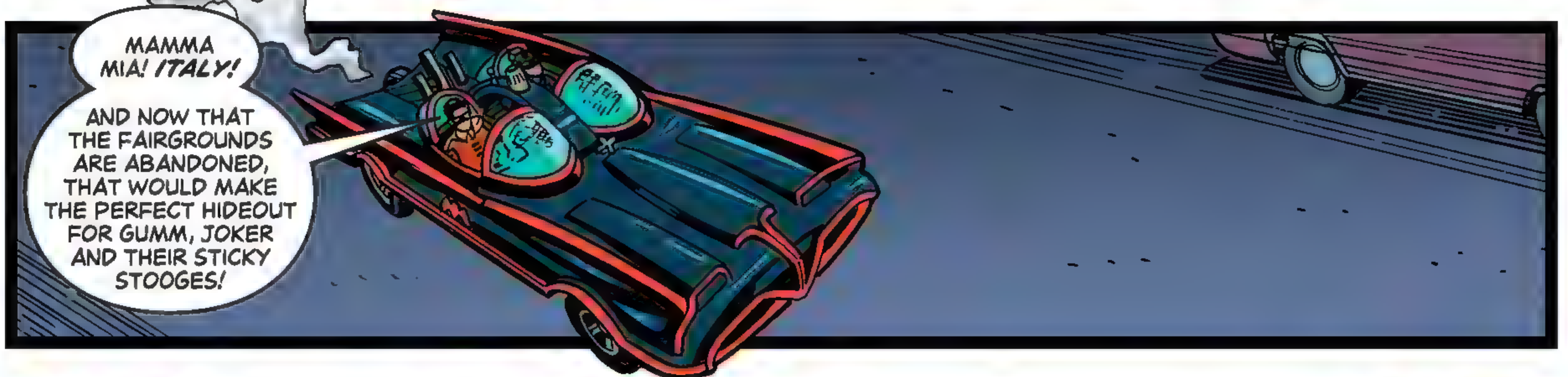
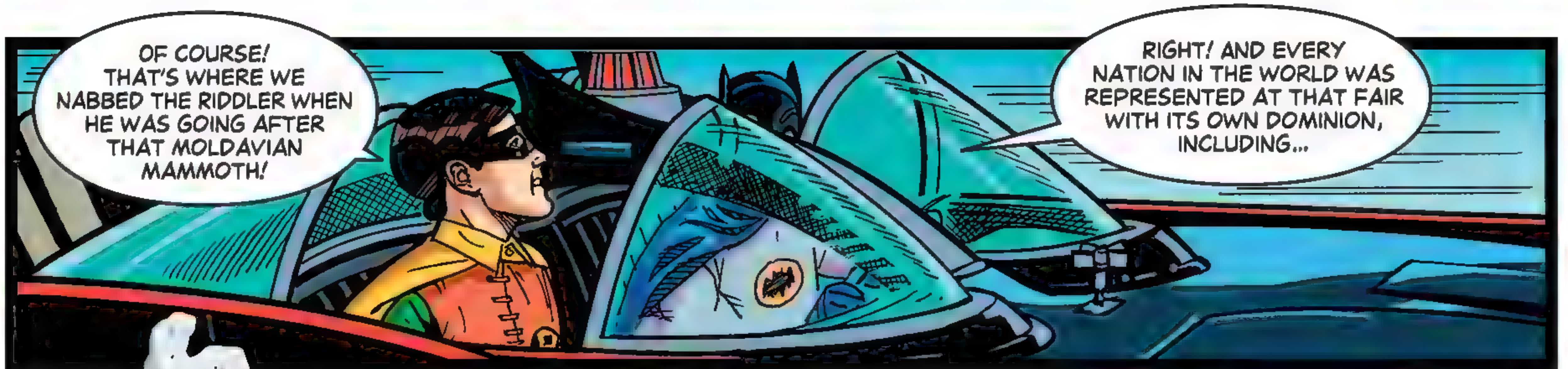
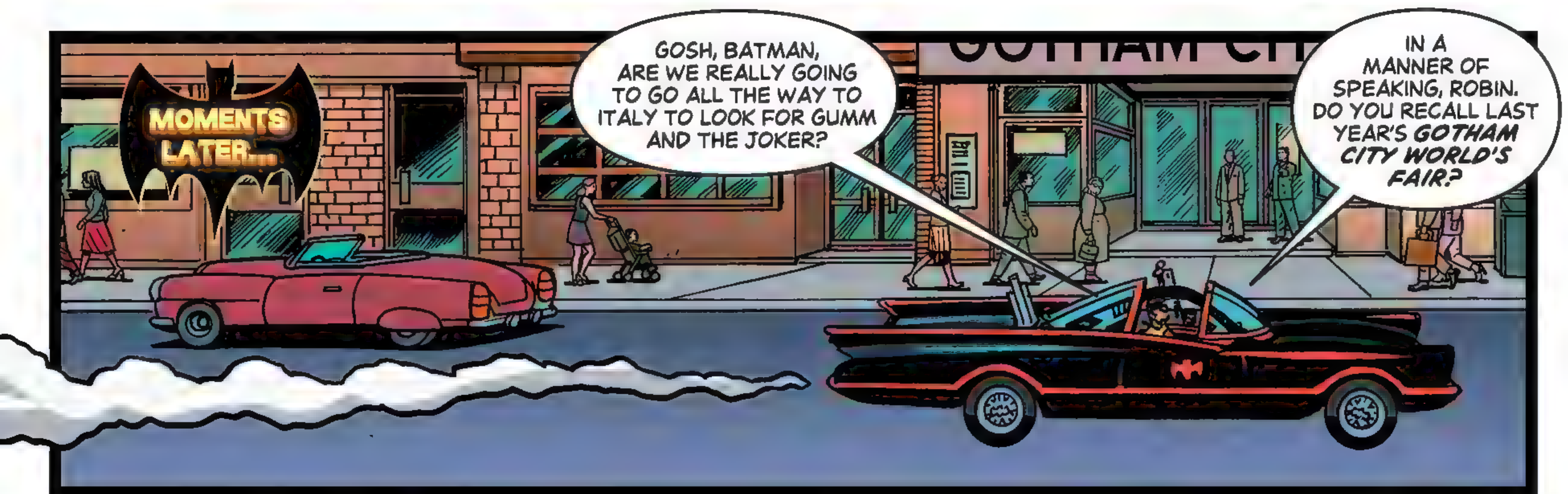
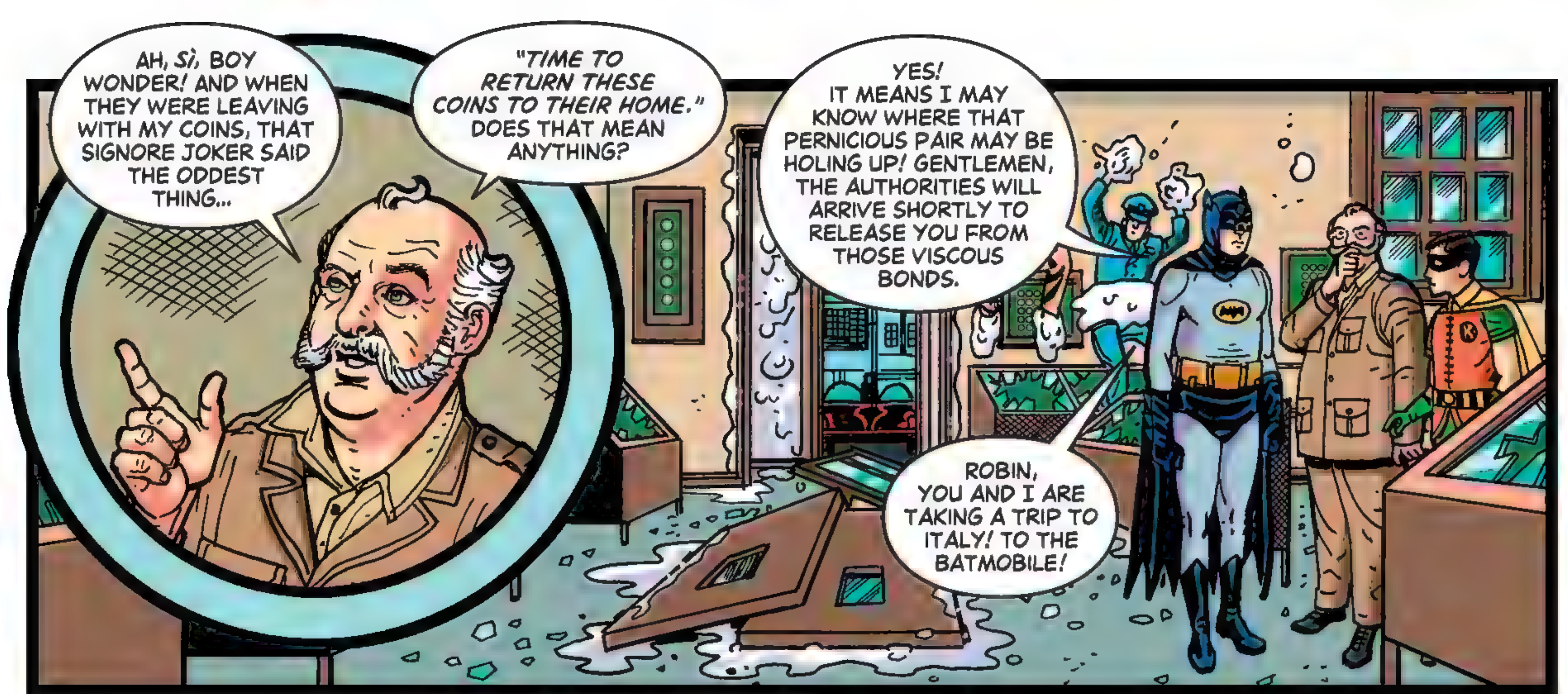


DID YOU SEE
WHO THE THIEVES WERE?
COULD YOU IDENTIFY THEM IN
A COURT OF LAW?

IT ALL HAPPENED
SO FAST, BUT I THINK
SO, YES...IT WAS THAT PINK
GENERAL FROM THE TRAIN
AND THE OTHER ONE WAS,
UH, HOW DO YOU SAY...
UN PAGLIACCIO.



HOLY
TRANSLATION!
"A CLOWN"?!
THE JOKER!



MEANWHILE, AT THE NOW DESERTED SITE OF THE GOTHAM CITY WORLD'S FAIR...



...BUILDINGS THAT ONCE WERE
TEEMING WITH DAZZLED TOURISTS
ARE NOW HOME ONLY TO VERMIN,
BOTH THE FOUR-LEGGED AND
THE TWO-LEGGED VARIETY...



HOORAHHA!

HOW PERFECT!
ME, THE CLOWN PRINCE
OF PLUNDER, MADE RICH
BY COMUS, THE GOD
OF COMEDY!

YEAH. IT'S A
GREAT HAUL,
JOKER!

BUT DON'T
YOU THINK WE
SHOULD GET OUT
OF GOTHAM WHILE
WE CAN? WHAT
IF BATMAN AND
ROBIN GET WISE
TO US?

CAESAR



BAH! THOSE
NSUFFERABLE
SAPS?

THEY
WOULDN'T DARE!
NOT NOW, AFTER
I'VE PROVEN MYSELF
THE "CAESAR OF
CRIME"!

I'LL THROW
THEM TO THE
LIONS! YES!
HAHA!

TO EVERY
"CAESAR" COMES THE
IDES OF MARCH,
JOKER!

AND WE COME TO
BURY YOU, JOKER, NOT
TO PRAISE YOU!

NOW, MY
MERRY MINIONS,
"CRY HAVOC AND LET
SLIP THE DOGS
OF WAR!"

HUH?

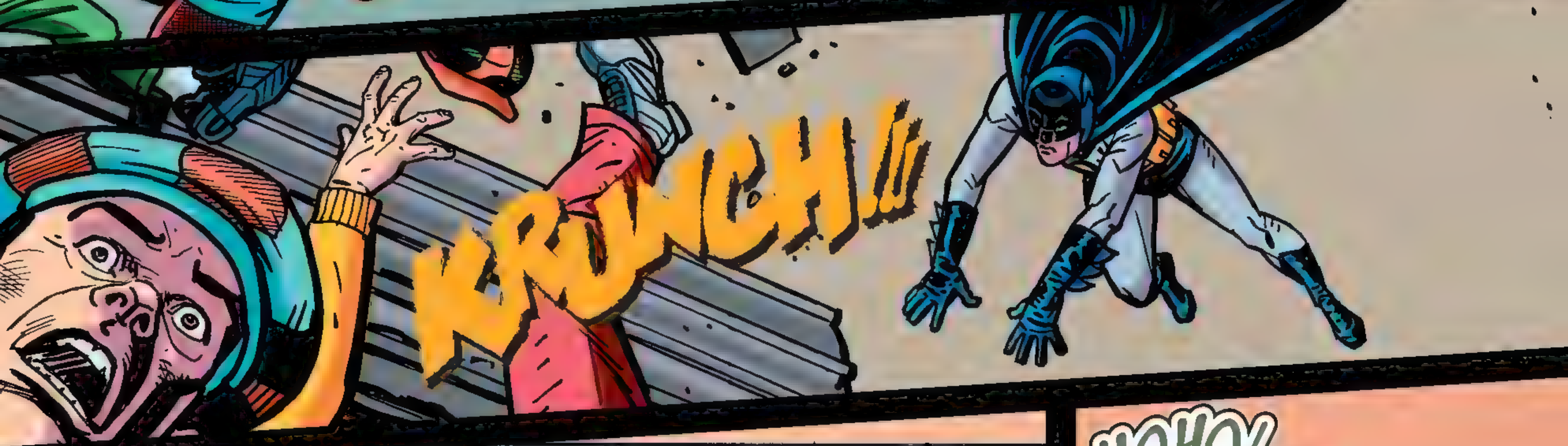
GET
THEM, YOU
IDIOTS!



FRIENDS,
ROMANS,
COUNTRYMEN,
LEND ME YOUR
CHINS!



"WE CAME,
WE SAW, WE
CONQUERED,"
ROBIN!



HOO HOO HA!
HEE HEE
HO HO HA!



THE JOKER'S
FINALLY GONE COMPLETELY
BANANAS, BATMAN! HE'S
HEADED BACK TO THE STATE
PEN, AND HE THINKS
IT'S FUNNY!

HOO
HA HA HA!



HO HO!

I'M AFRAID THE
JOKER'S ON YOU,
MY BEFUDDLED
BUFFOONS!

YOU SEE,
IT'S TRULY HILARIOUS
THAT THE *CLUE* FROM
THE BANK BROUGHT
YOU *HERE*...

JUST AS
WE PLANNED
IT WOULD!
HA HA HA!



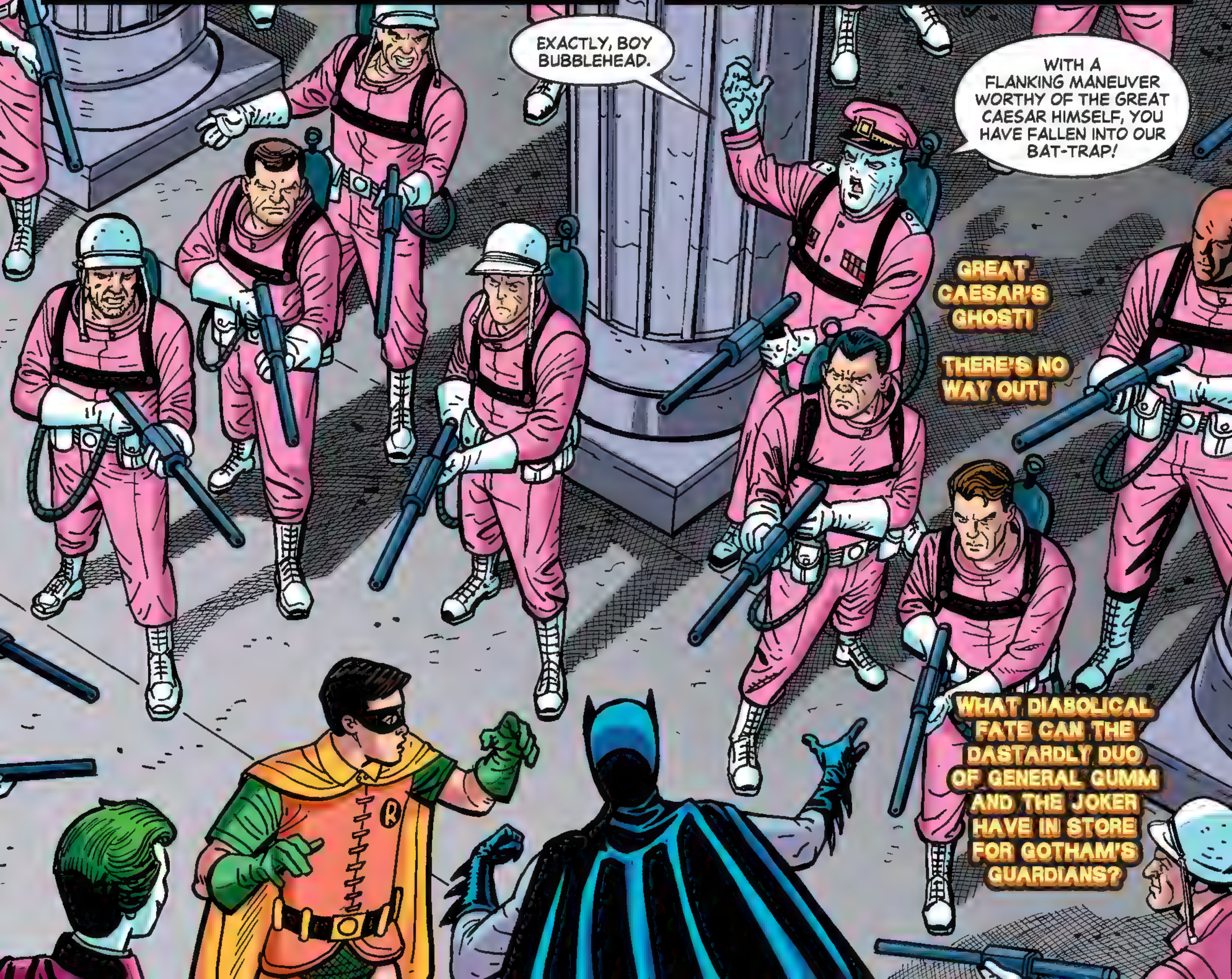
YOU WANTED US HERE? BUT...

GREAT SCOTT, ROBIN! WHERE'S GENERAL GUMM?!



WHERE INDEED, DYNAMIC DULLARDS...

HOLY AMBUSH!



EXACTLY, BOY BUBBLEHEAD.

WITH A FLANKING MANEUVER WORTHY OF THE GREAT CAESAR HIMSELF, YOU HAVE FALLEN INTO OUR BAT-TRAP!

GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST!

THERE'S NO WAY OUT!

WHAT DIABOLICAL FATE CAN THE DASTARDLY DUO OF GENERAL GUMM AND THE JOKER HAVE IN STORE FOR GOTHAM'S GUARDIANS?





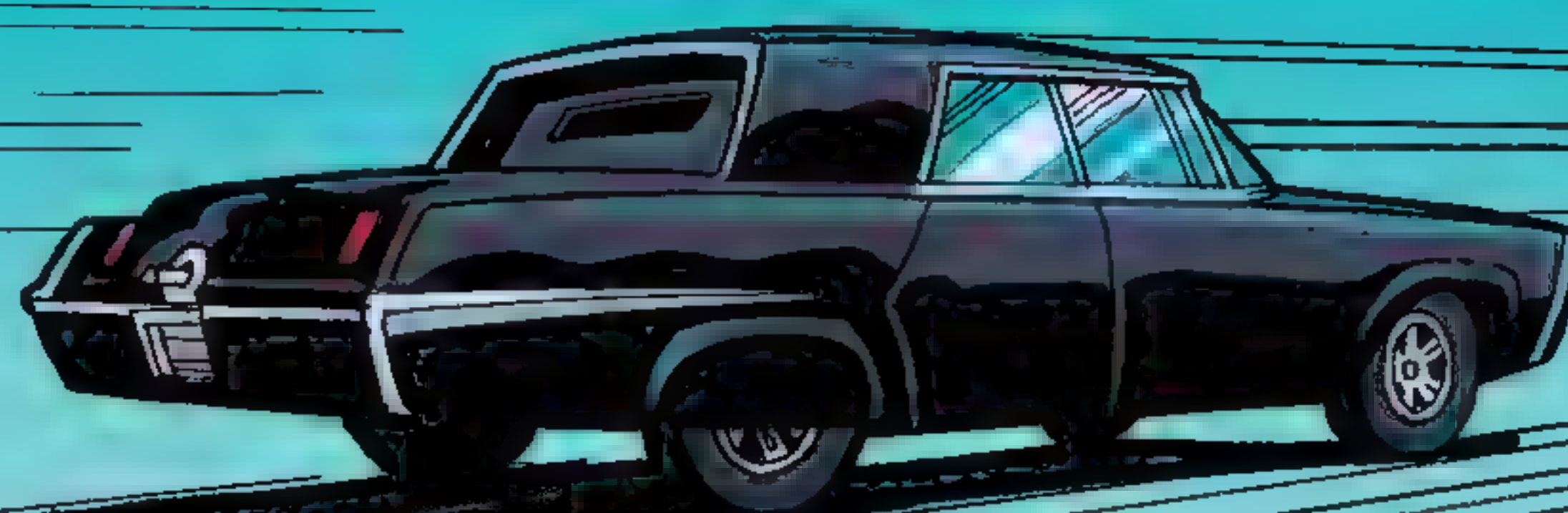
WITH THE DYNAMIC DUO CAPTURED BY GUMM AND HIS GLUE GUNS, PERHAPS THEIR CRIME FIGHTING COLLEAGUES ARE FARING BETTER...



"ANY SIGN OF GUMM AND THE JOKER, KATO?"



"I THINK WE NEED SOME LEGAL INTERVENTION ON OUR BEHALF."



BATMAN AND ROBIN
COULD USE AN
INTERVENTION
THEMSELVES!
FOR AT THIS
VERY MOMENT,
THEY ARE IN
DIRE PERIL!



CONGRATULATIONS,
MY CAPED CAPTIVES! YOU
ARE ABOUT TO BECOME PART
OF MY LEGENDARY STAMP
COLLECTION, COURTESY OF *THIS*...
THE WORLD'S LARGEST
PASTA STAMP!

HOLY RAVIOLI!
WHAT IN THE WORLD IS
A PASTA STAMP?



DURING THE RENAISSANCE,
IT BECAME FASHIONABLE
FOR THE NOBLE FAMILIES
OF GENOA TO STAMP THEIR
HERALDIC BADGES ON DISCS
OF FRESH PASTA CALLED
CORZETTI, ROBIN.

THE
INDENTATIONS
ALSO HELPED THE
PASTA TO BETTER
HOLD ITS
SAUCE.



OOH!
ILLUMINATING
AS ALWAYS,
BATMAN.



BUT ONCE
THIS BLOWTORCH CUTS
THROUGH THE CHAIN HOLDING
THAT TWO-TON STAMP, THE
ONLY DISHES SERVED TONIGHT
WILL BE *BAT-MANICOTTI*
AND ROBIN, THE BOY
LINGUINI!

HA HA
HEE HEE
HO!

FFSSHHHH



YOU TWISTED,
EVIL FIENDS! TAKE MY
LIFE IF YOU MUST, BUT
I IMPORE YOU TO
SPARE *ROBIN!*



A TOUCHING
SENTIMENT, BATMAN!
BUT I'M AFRAID OUR RECIPE
CALLS FOR A *DYNAMIC
DUO AL DENTE!*

OOH!
HAHA HA!
GOOD ONE,
GUMMY!



OH, HOW
I WISH I COULD
STAY TO WITNESS
MY FINAL TRIUMPH
OVER YOU,
BATMAN.

FSSHH



BUT I'M
AFRAID WE MUST
BE GOING...

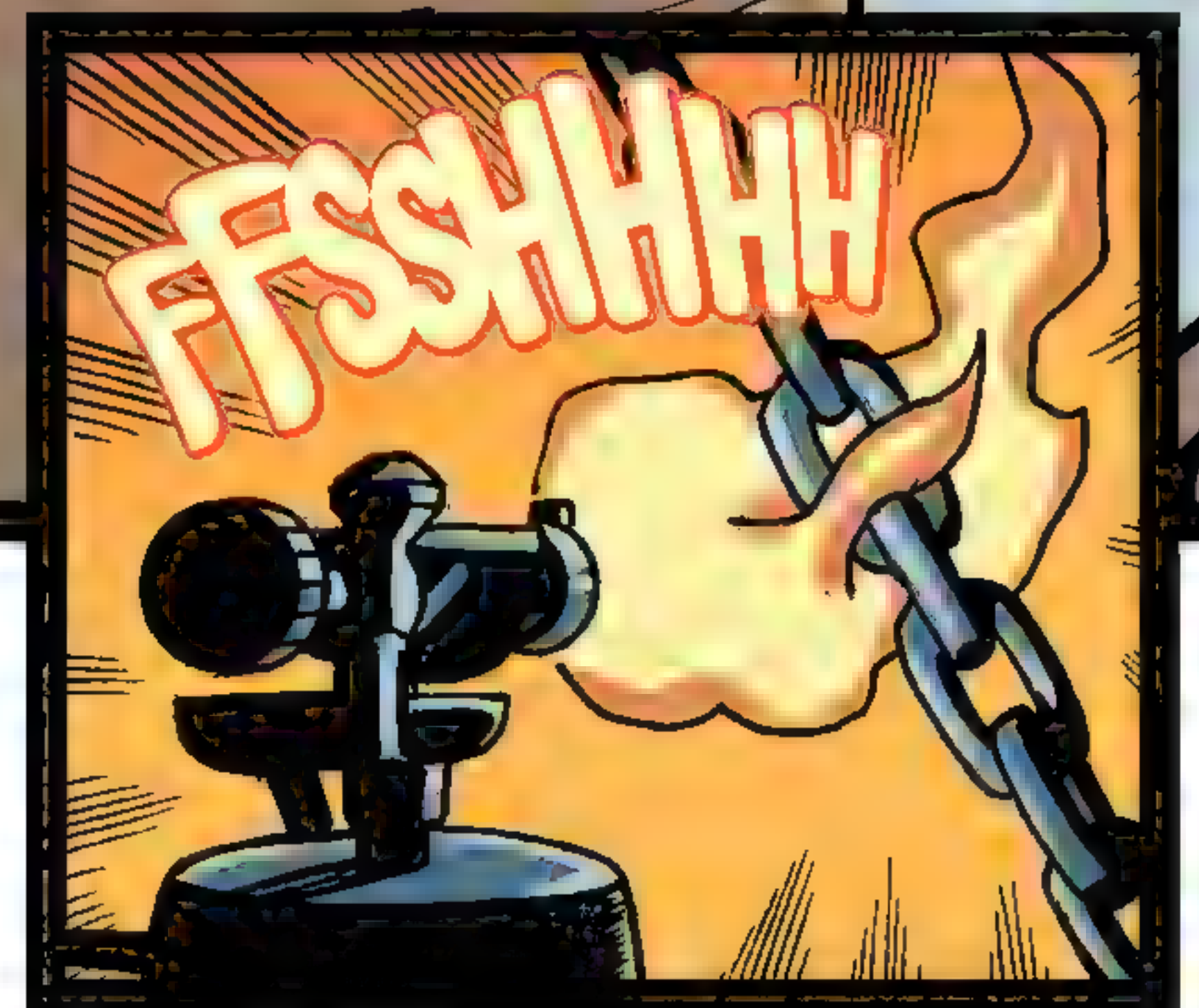
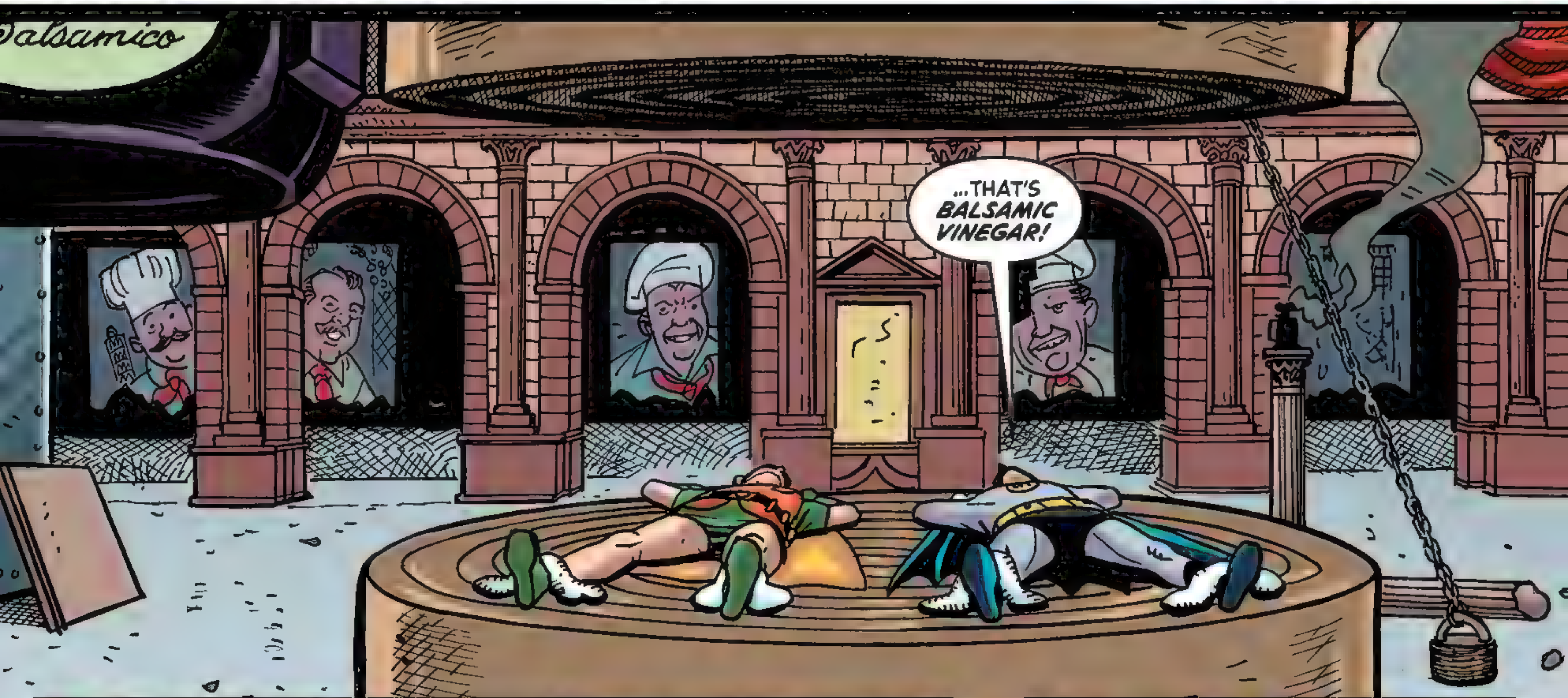
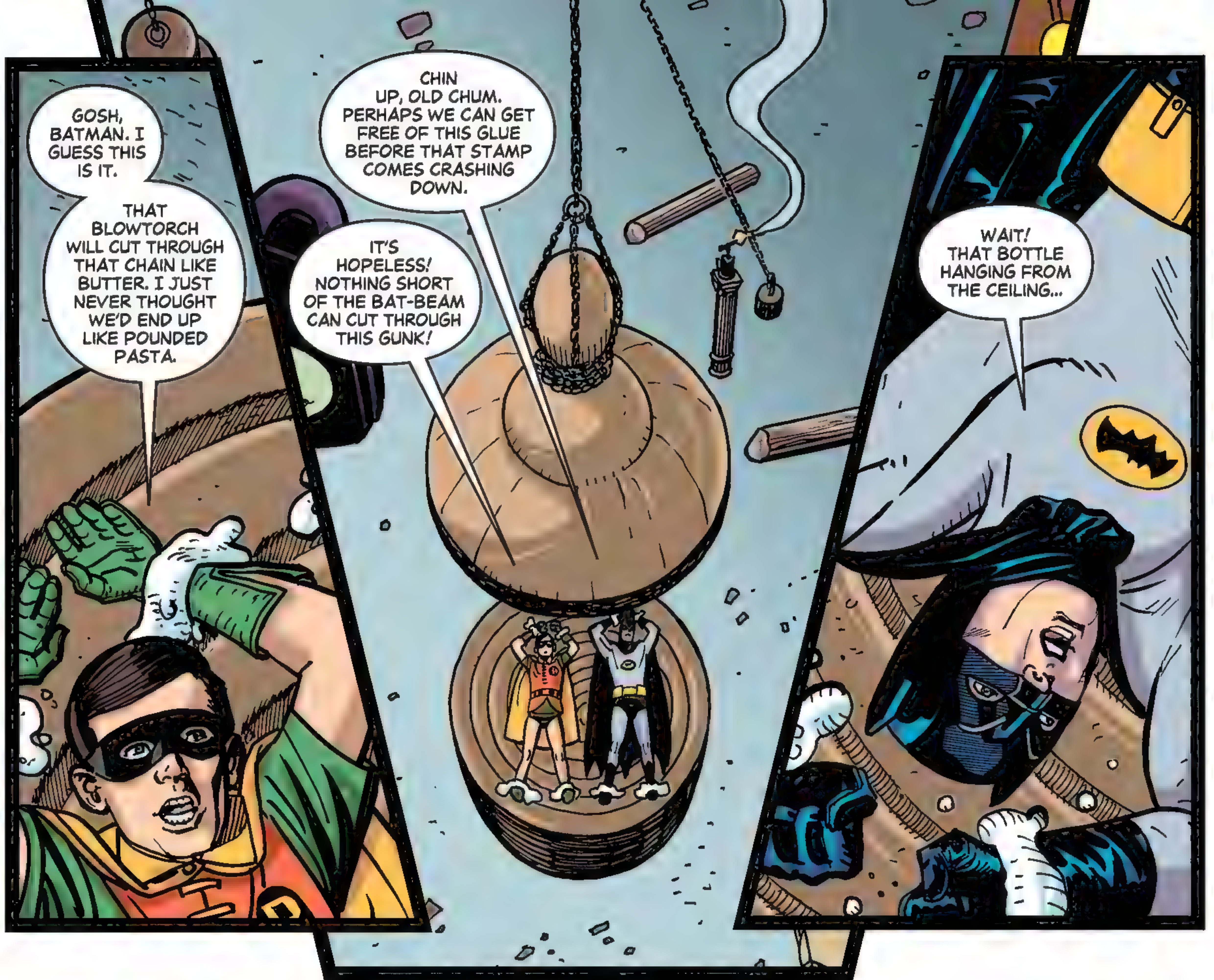


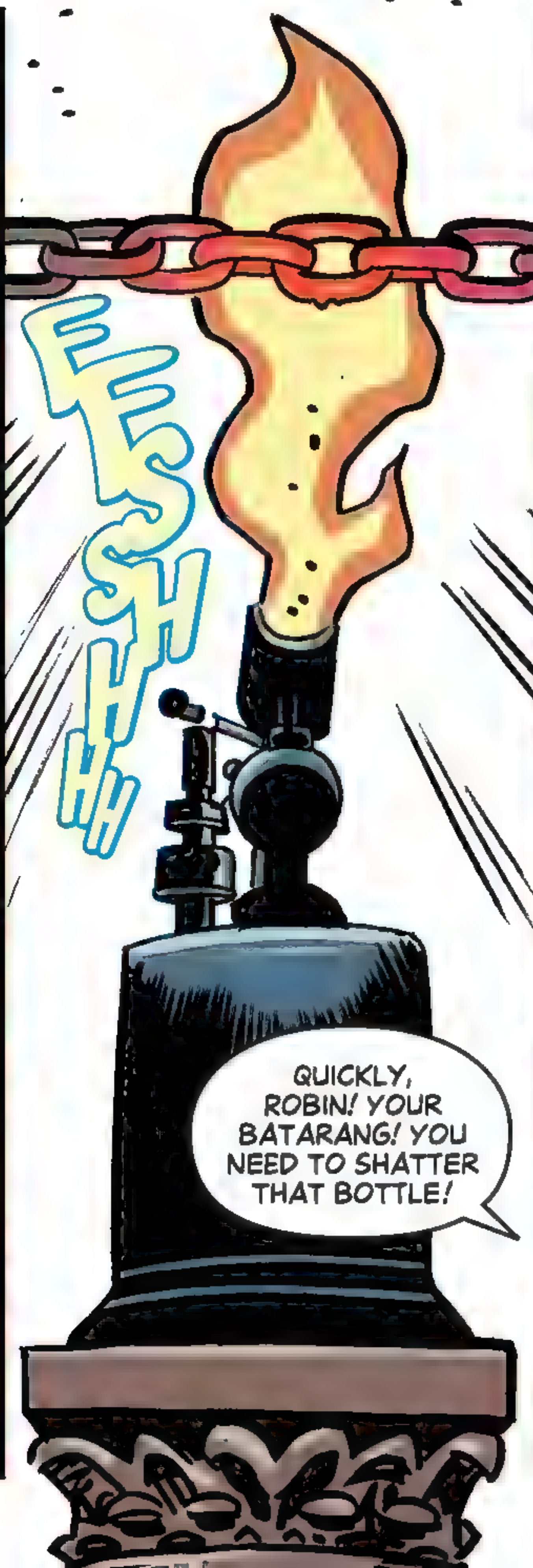
YES!
SADLY, YOU AND
ROBIN WILL MISS
THE GREATEST
STAMP CRIME IN
HISTORY!



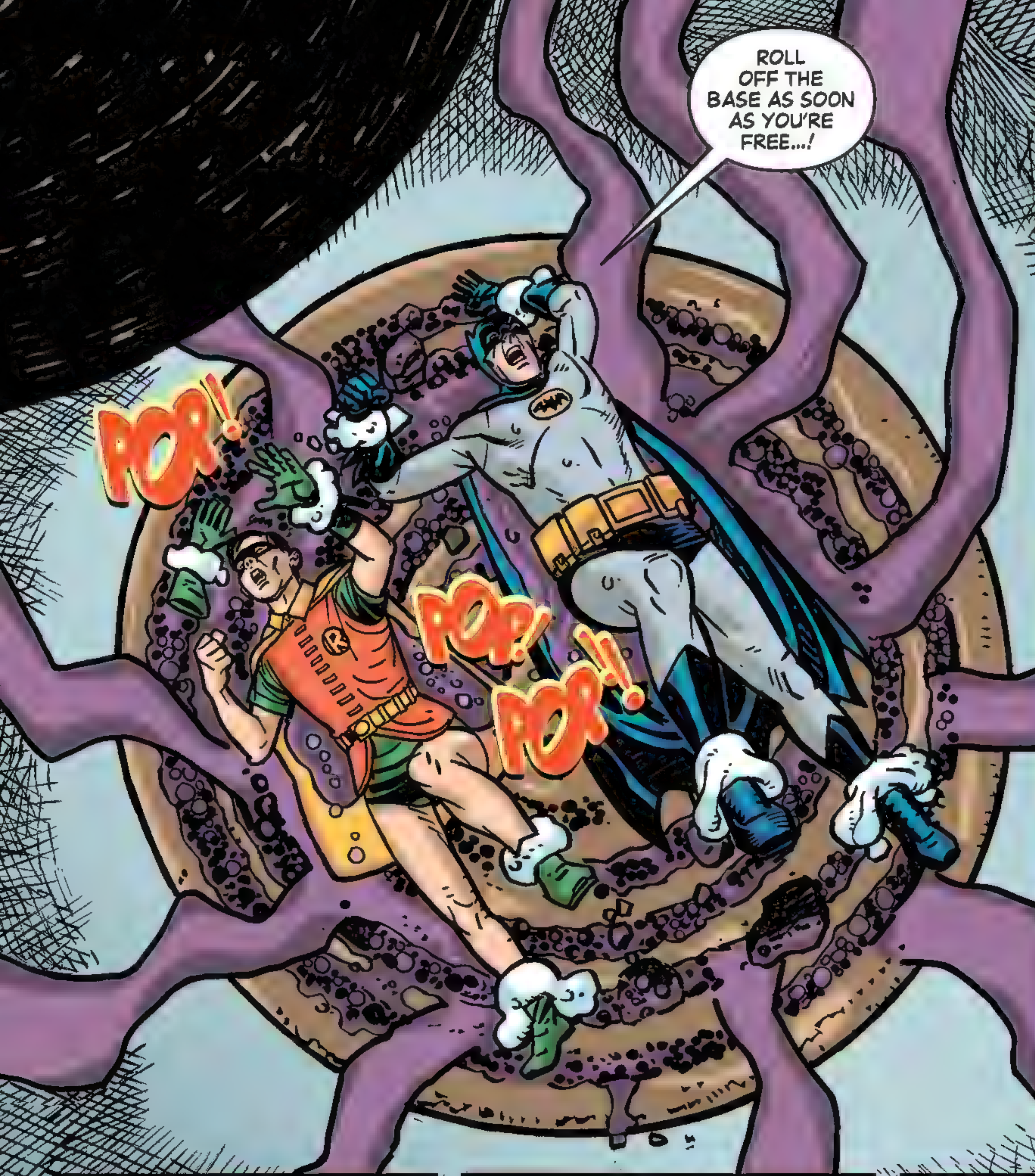
ARRIVEDERCI,
MASHED
MANHUNTERS!

HOONANA
HANA!









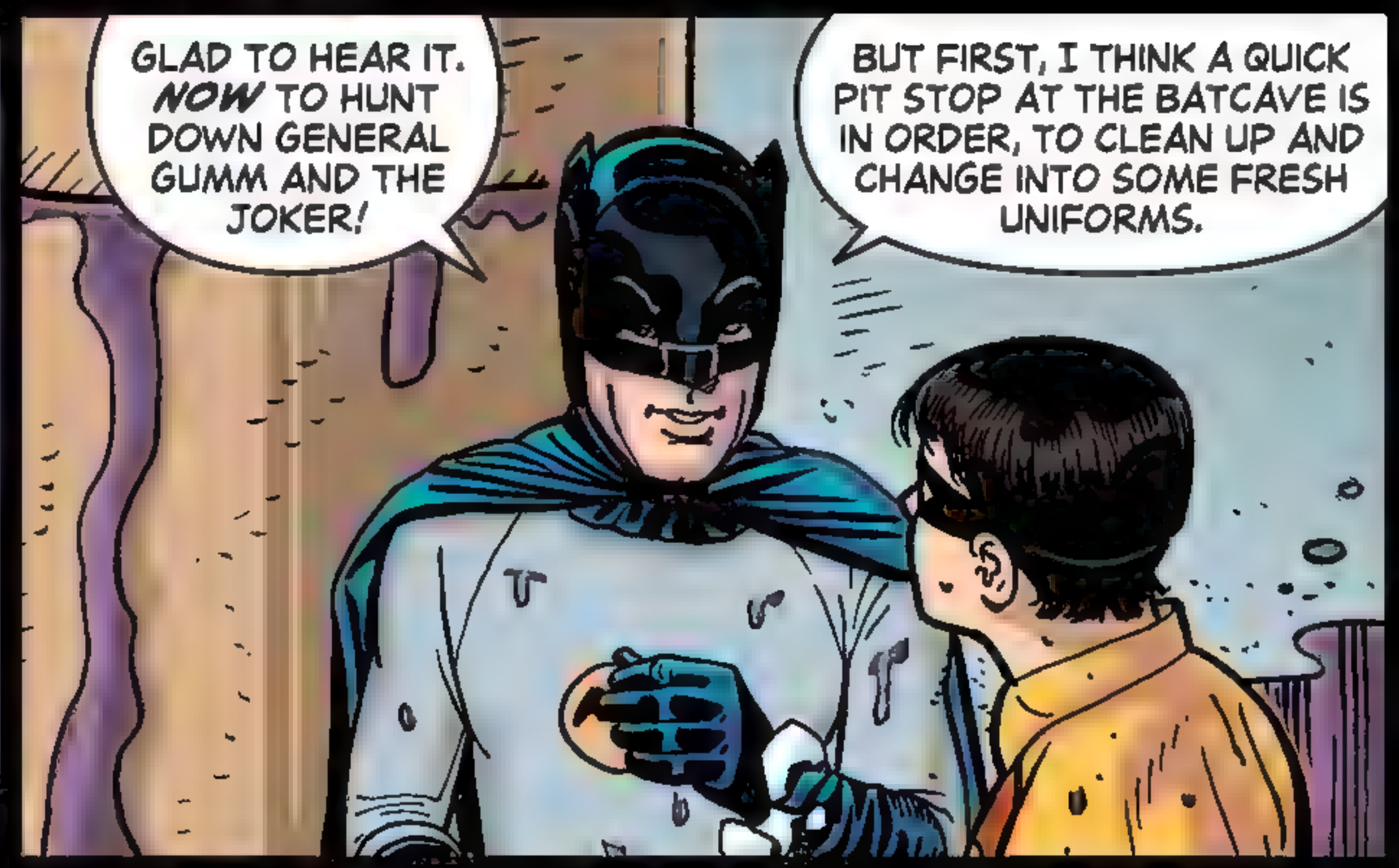


YOU DID IT, OLD CHUM.

YOU SAVED OUR LIVES!

AW, SHUCKS, BATMAN, IT WAS ALL *YOUR* IDEA.

AND I'M CERTAINLY GOING TO PAY BETTER ATTENTION IN ORGANIC CHEMISTRY CLASS FROM NOW ON!



GLAD TO HEAR IT. *NOW* TO HUNT DOWN GENERAL GUMM AND THE JOKER!

BUT FIRST, I THINK A QUICK PIT STOP AT THE BATCAVE IS IN ORDER, TO CLEAN UP AND CHANGE INTO SOME FRESH UNIFORMS.



GOSH, YES, BATMAN!

I SMELL LIKE AUNT HARRIET'S COLESLAW!



A SHORT WHILE LATER, IN THE DYNAMIC DUO'S SUBTERRANEAN CRIME FIGHTING HEADQUARTERS...

THAT'S BETTER! THANK YOU, ALFRED.

MY PLEASURE, SIR.

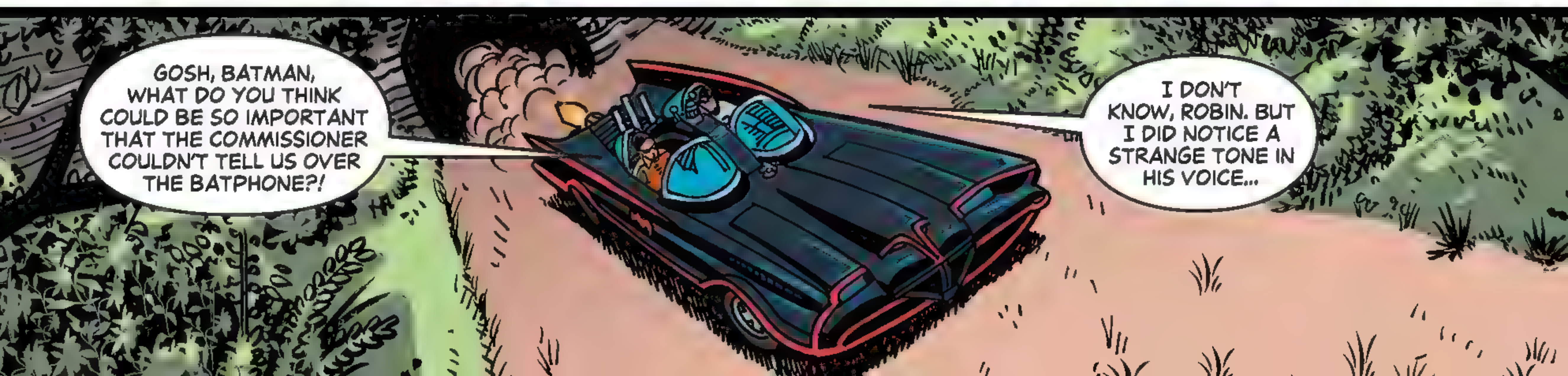
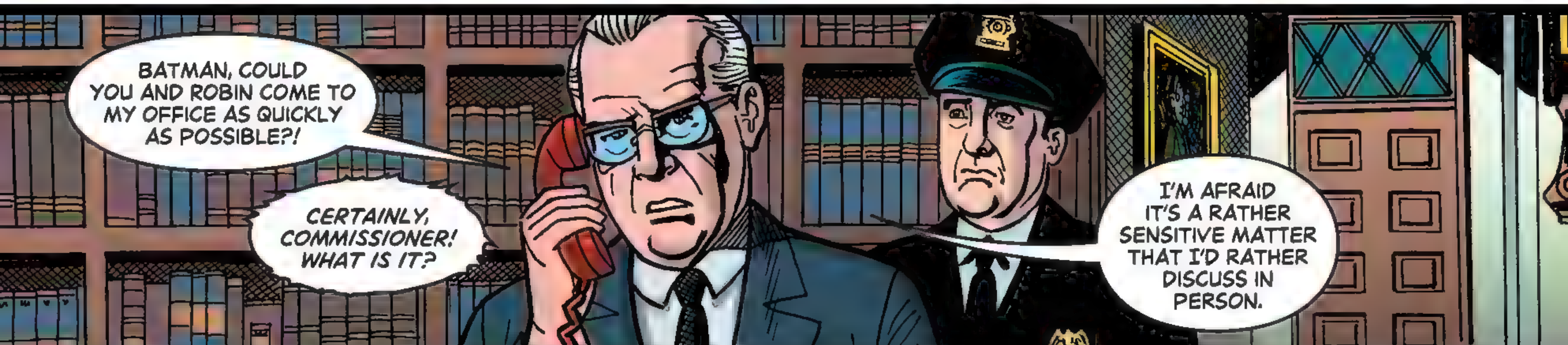
HOWEVER, I FEAR THESE SOILED COSTUMES MAY BE BEYOND THE REACH OF EVEN *MY* CUSTODIAL SKILLS.

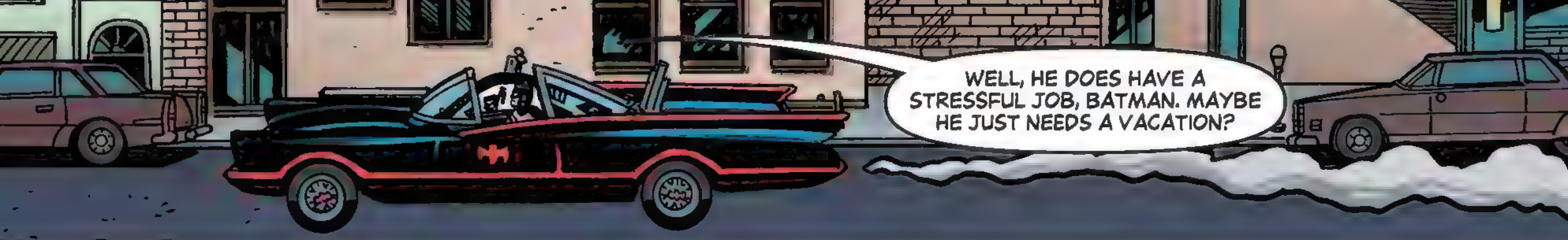
WE HAVE FAITH IN YOU, ALFRED!

NOW, TO THE JOB AT HAND!

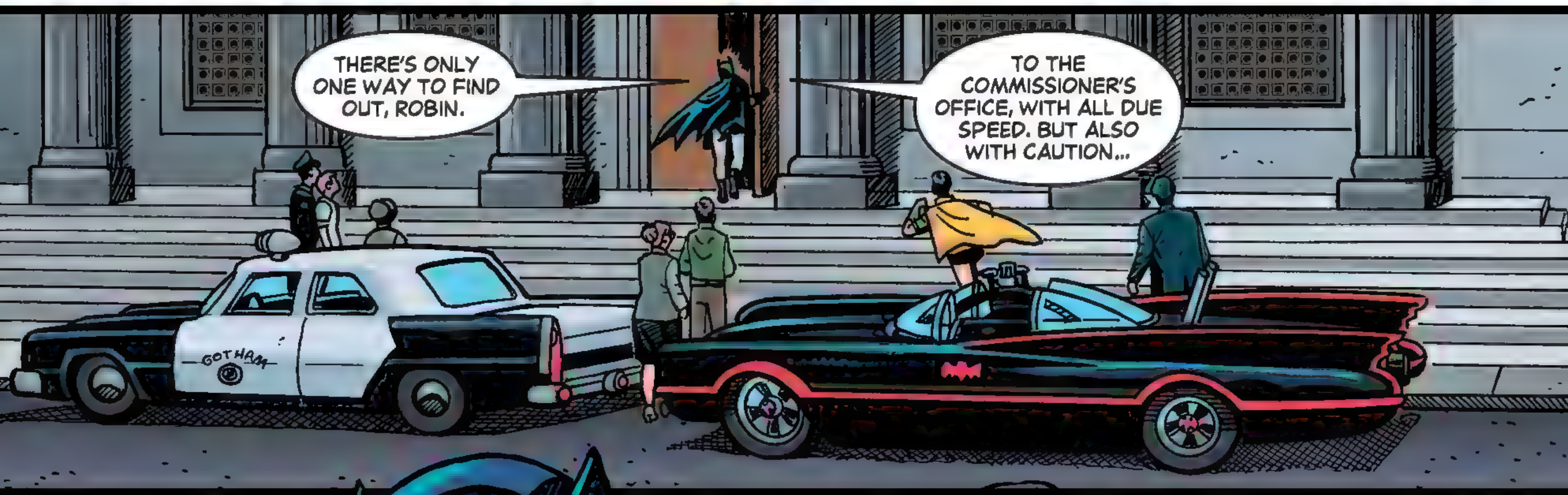


BEEP
BEEP
BEEP





WELL, HE DOES HAVE A STRESSFUL JOB, BATMAN. MAYBE HE JUST NEEDS A VACATION?



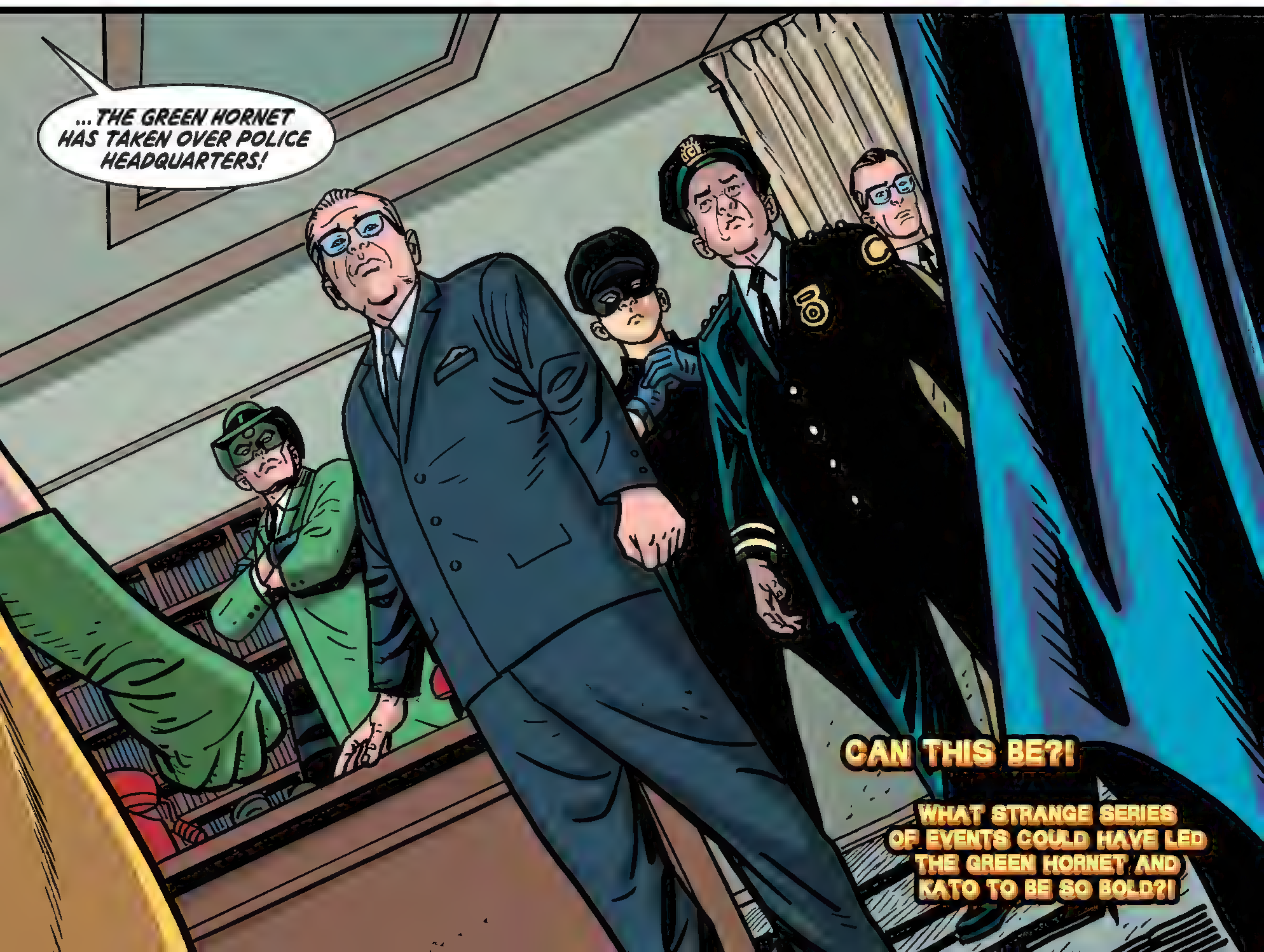
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT, ROBIN.

TO THE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE, WITH ALL DUE SPEED. BUT ALSO WITH CAUTION...



WE DON'T WANT TO BE CAUGHT-- OFF GUARD?!

HOLY HOSTAGES...!



...THE GREEN HORNET HAS TAKEN OVER POLICE HEADQUARTERS!

CAN THIS BE?!

WHAT STRANGE SERIES OF EVENTS COULD HAVE LED THE GREEN HORNET AND KATO TO BE SO BOLD?!

**THE DYNAMIC DUO
HAVE ARRIVED AT
POLICE HEADQUARTERS,
ONLY TO FIND IT
OCCUPIED BY TWO
KNOWN "CRIMINALS"!**



COMMISSIONER!
CHIEF! STAND ASIDE!
WE'LL SUBDUDE THOSE TWO
MISCREANTS WITH OUR
BATARANGS!

NO, BATMAN!
I'M SORRY FOR THE
CONFUSION, BUT THESE
MEN ARE HERE AS
MAYOR LINSEED'S
GUESTS...

GUESTS?!
THOSE
CROOKS?!

SURE 'N
I UNDERSTAND
HOW YOU FEEL, BOY
WONDER. I HAD A HARD
TIME SWALLOWING IT
MESELF, BUT IT'S
TRUE!



I'M AFRAID IT'S A
RATHER COMPLICATED
SITUATION, BATMAN.
THAT'S WHY I ASKED
YOU AND ROBIN TO
COME HERE TO MY
OFFICE.

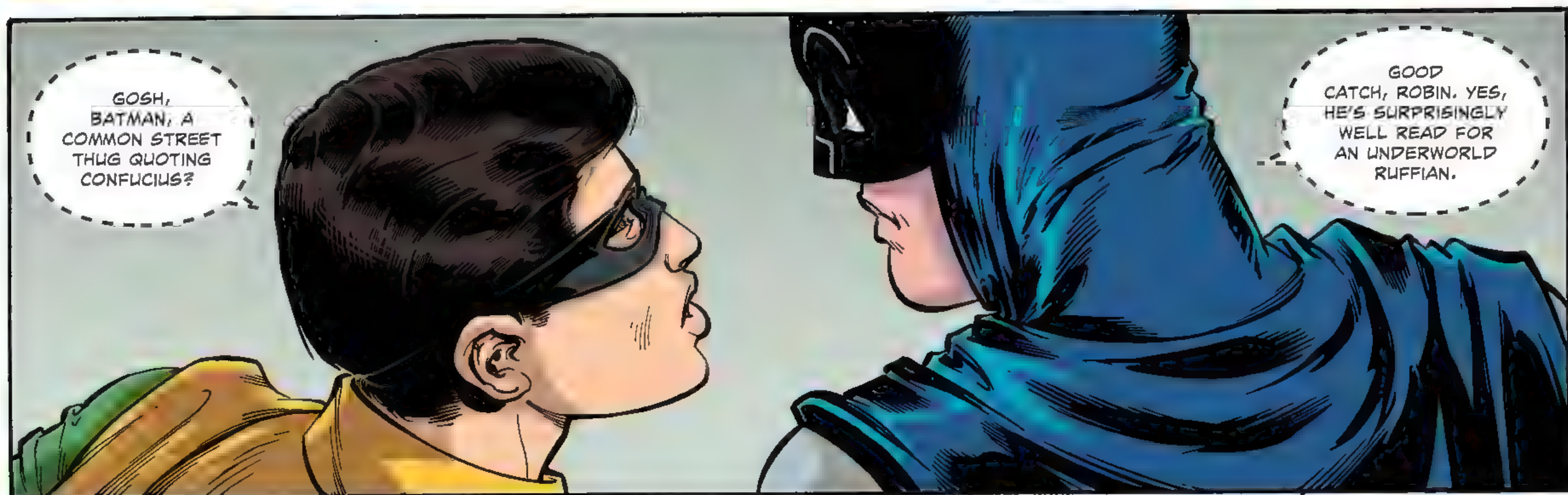
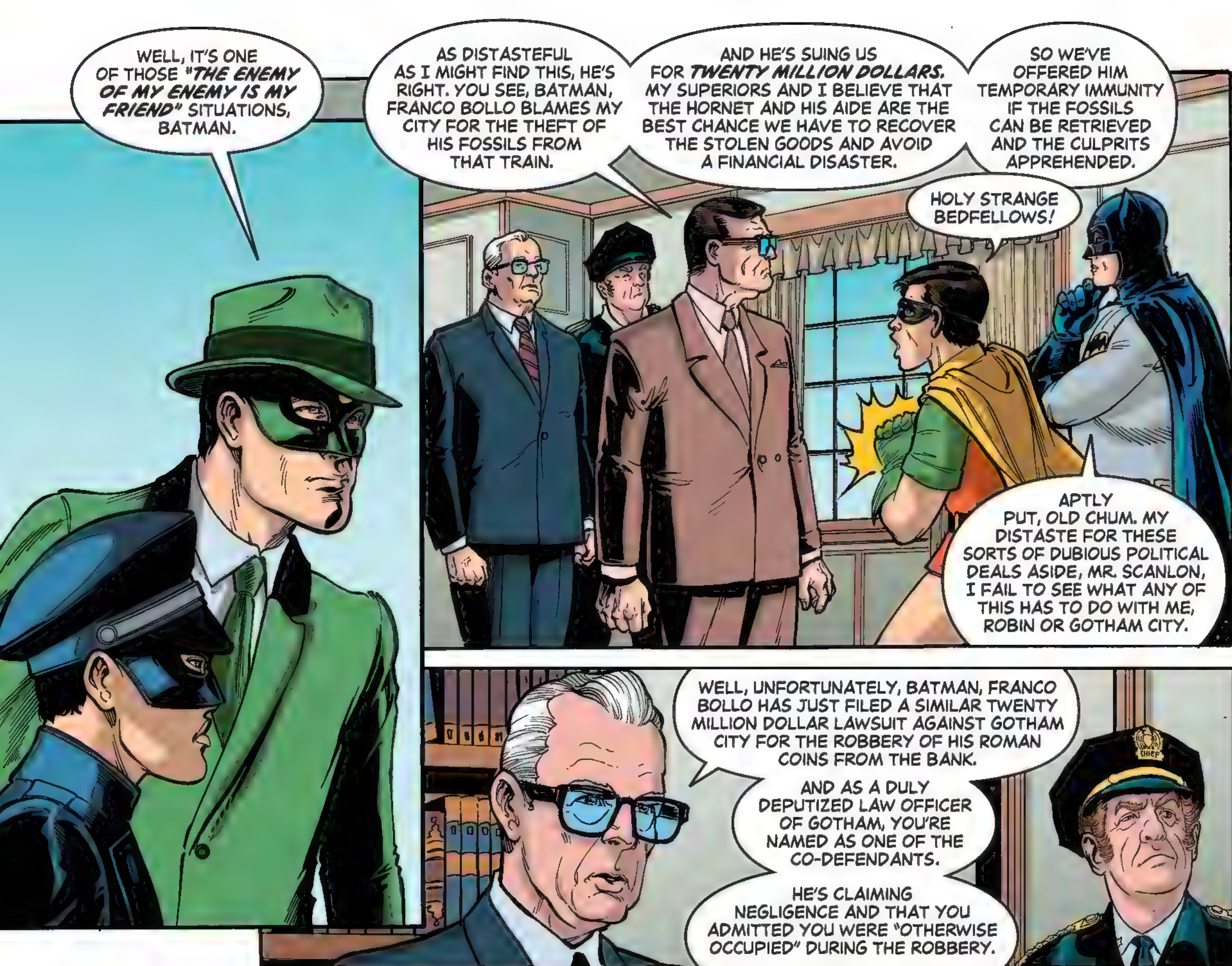
ALLOW ME
TO INTRODUCE YOU TO
THE GREEN HORNET'S LAW
ENFORCEMENT NEMESIS
FROM HIS OWN BAILIWICK,
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
FRANK SCANLON.



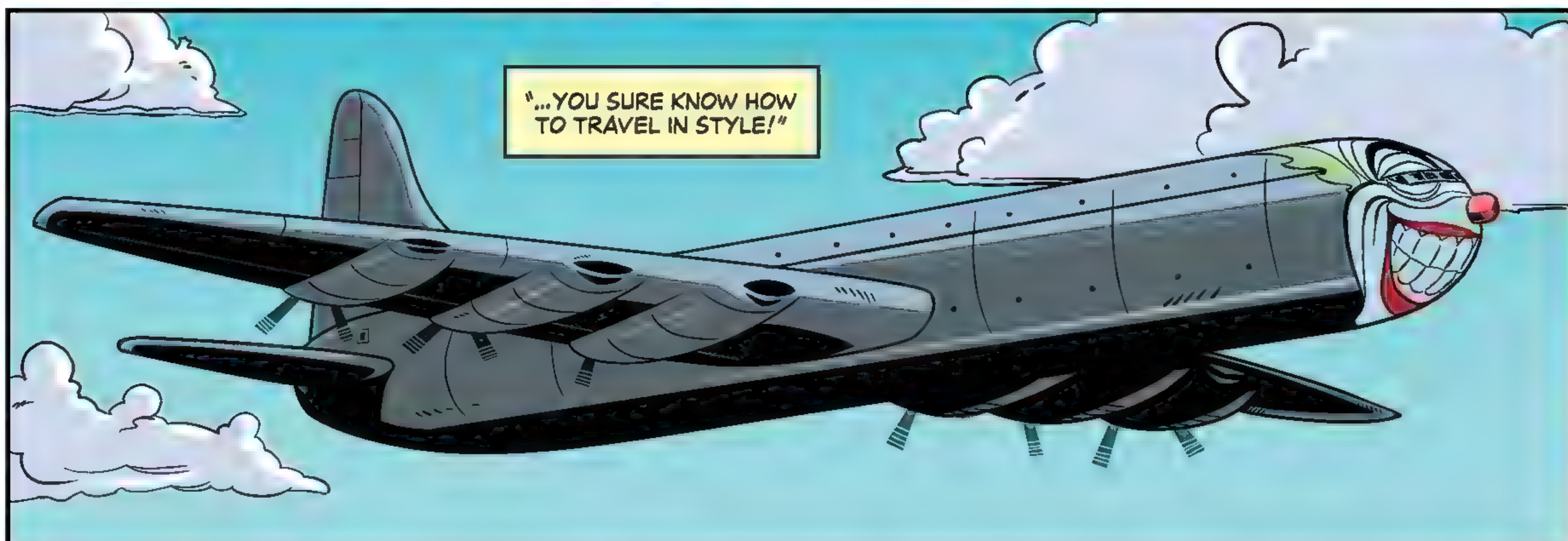
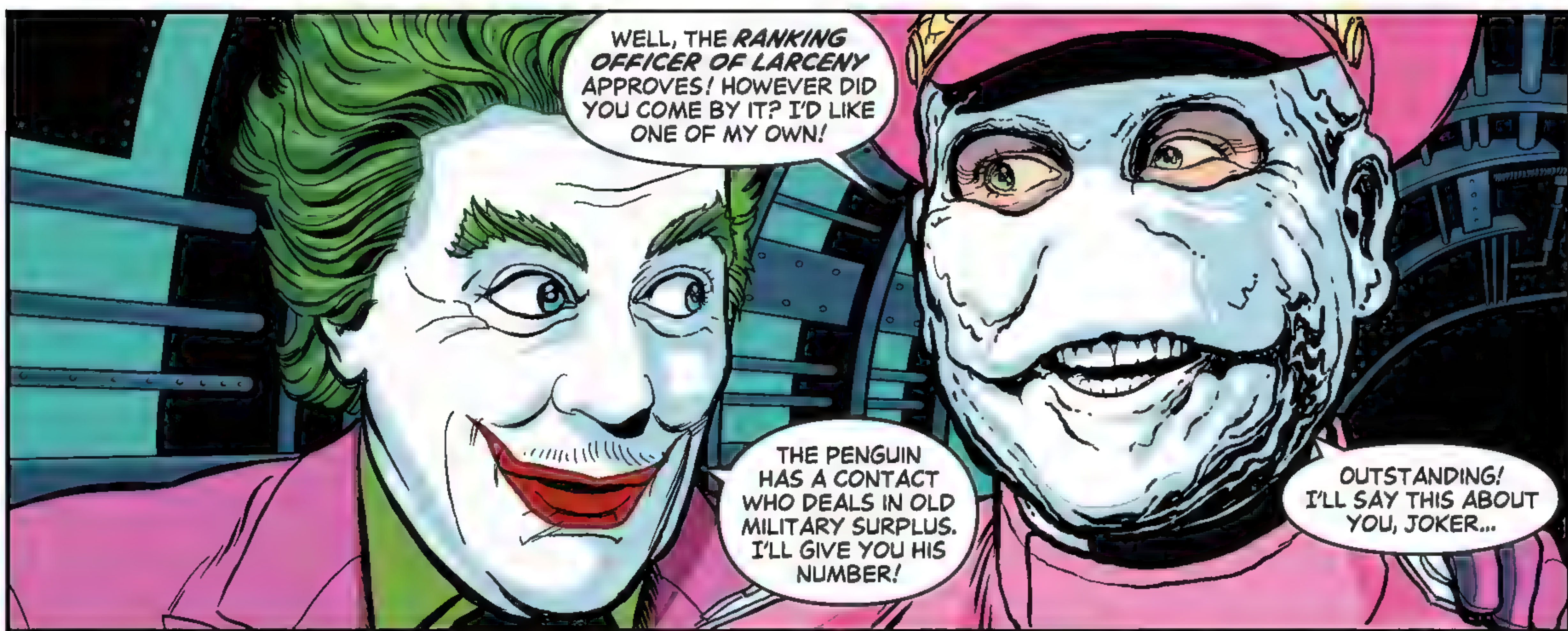
IT'S A GENUINE
PLEASURE TO MEET
YOU, BATMAN.

LIKEWISE,
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY.
I'VE HEARD ABOUT THE
GOOD WORK YOU'VE DONE
IN YOUR CITY...

...WHICH IS WHY
IT'S HARD TO UNDERSTAND
WHAT YOU'D BE DOING HERE
ALONGSIDE TWO REPROBATES
LIKE THE GREEN HORNET AND
HIS ACCOMPLICE!









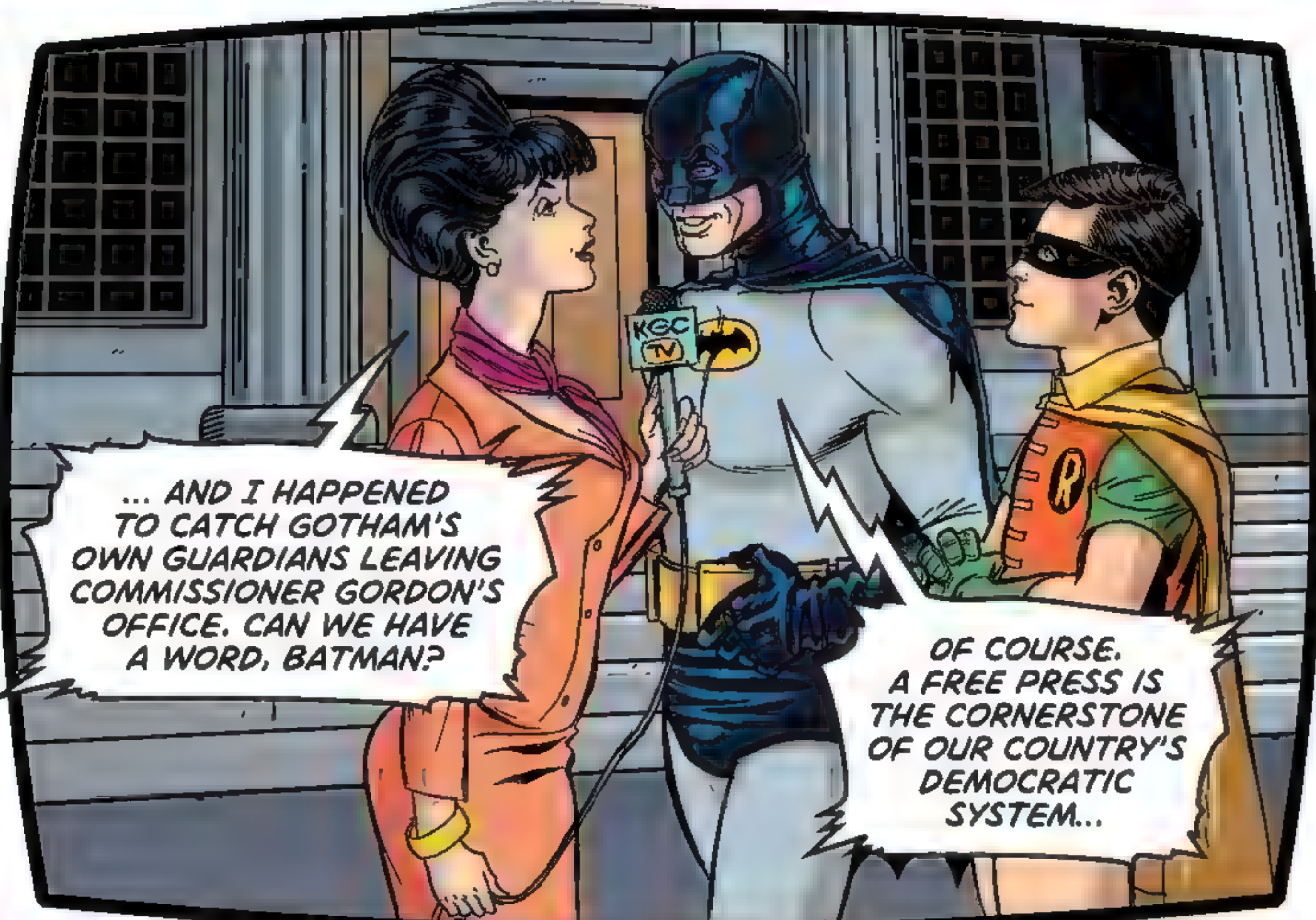
OOH! DON'T TELL ME! THEY FOUND THE REMAINS OF THE CRUSHED CRUSADERS!

HOHOHANA!

WELL, UH, SOMETHING LIKE THAT...

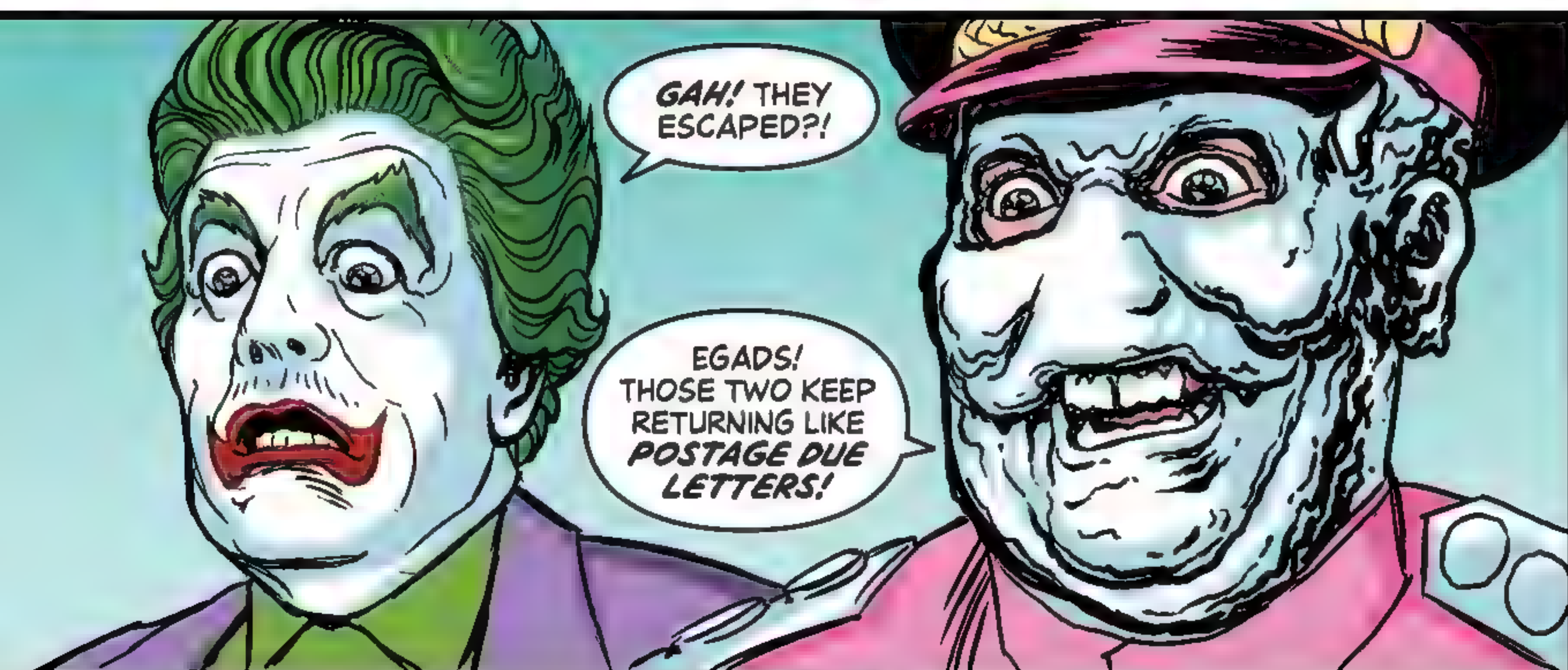
... THANKS, WALTER.

I'M HERE OUTSIDE POLICE HEADQUARTERS WAITING FOR THE OFFICIAL RESPONSE REGARDING ITALIAN ADVENTURER FRANCO BOLLO'S TWENTY MILLION DOLLAR LAWSUIT...



... AND I HAPPENED TO CATCH GOTHAM'S OWN GUARDIANS LEAVING COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE. CAN WE HAVE A WORD, BATMAN?

OF COURSE. A FREE PRESS IS THE CORNERSTONE OF OUR COUNTRY'S DEMOCRATIC SYSTEM...



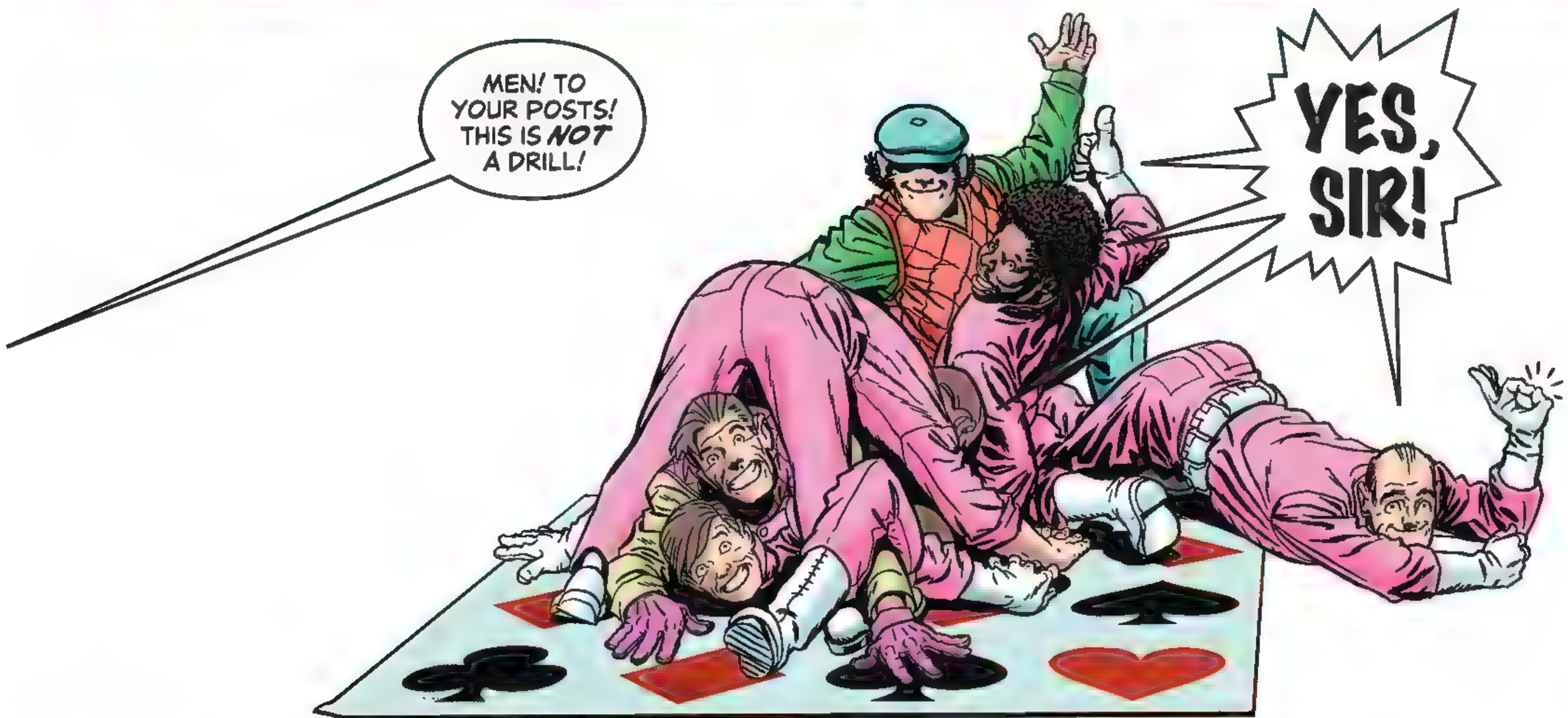
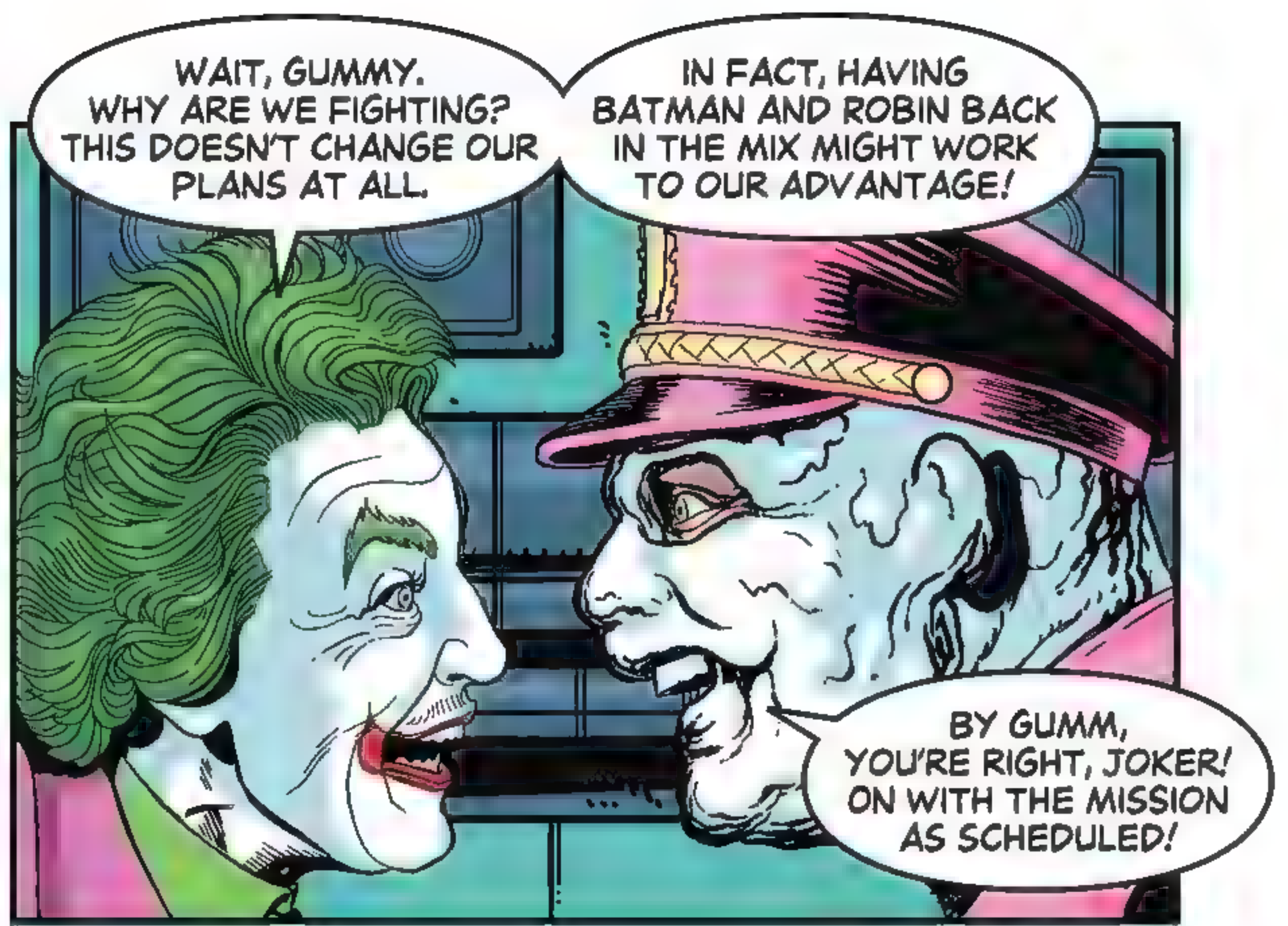
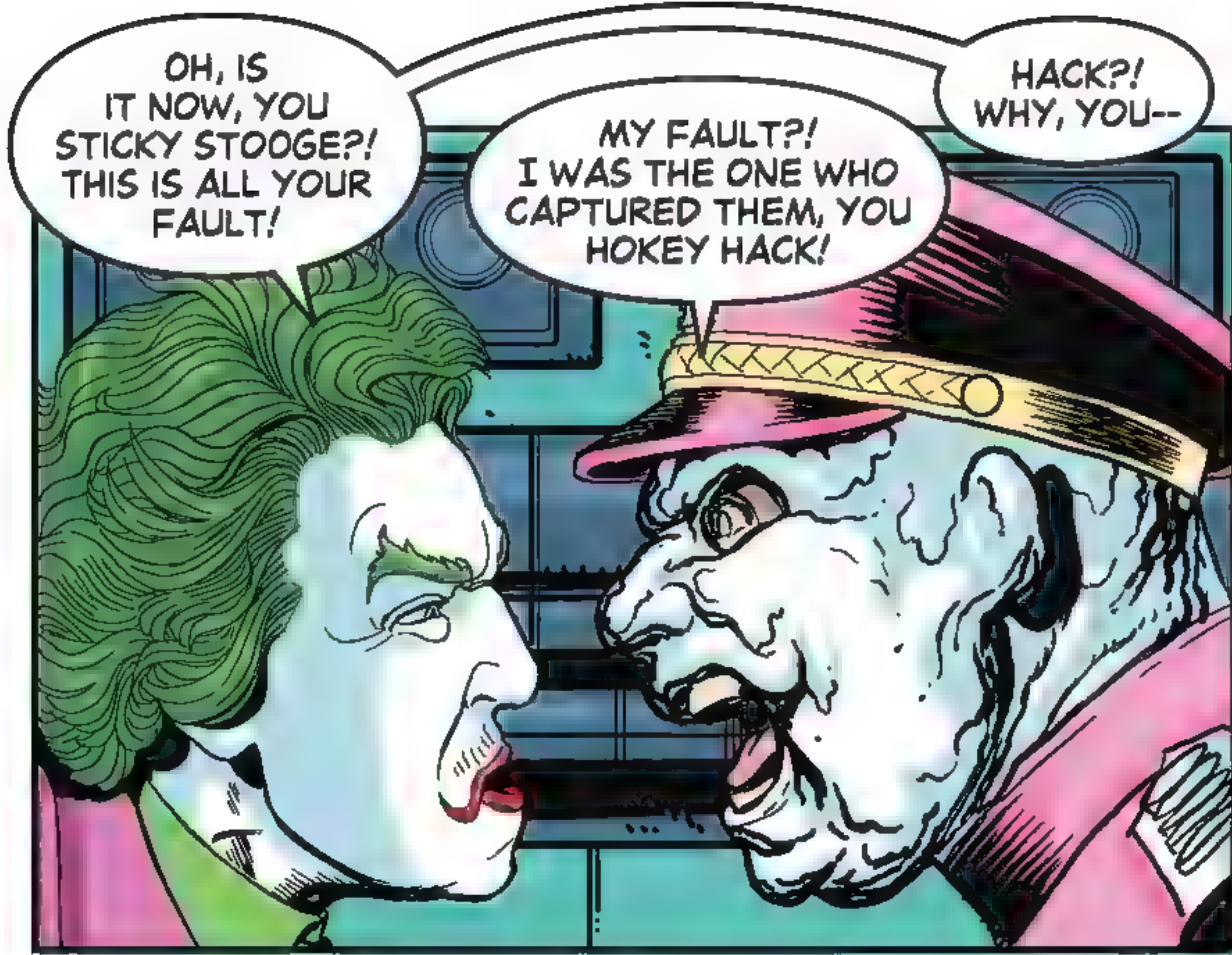
GAH! THEY ESCAPED?!

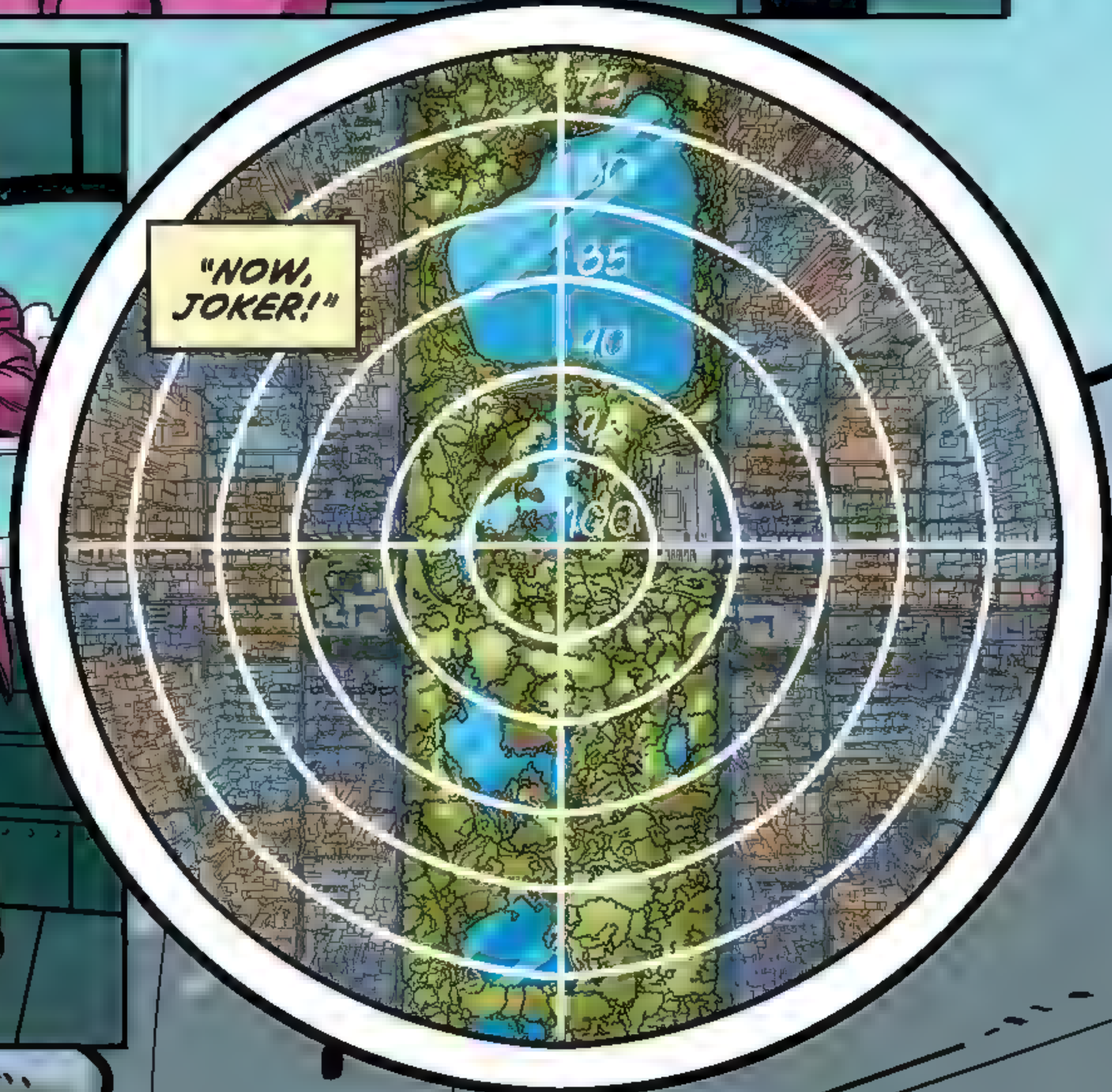
EGADS! THOSE TWO KEEP RETURNING LIKE POSTAGE DUE LETTERS!



IT'S INCONCEIVABLE! MY GUMM GLUE IS UNBEATABLE!







HANA HOOHOO HOOHOO!

"... I MAY BE THE ONLY COMEDIAN IN THE WORLD WHO LOVES BOMBING!"

HOOHOOHOO
HOOHOOHOO





WELL, I CHECKED WITH ALL MY BLACK MARKET CONNECTIONS AND NO ONE HAS TRIED TO FENCE THE FOSSILS OR THE COINS. ANY IDEAS HOW TO TRACK GUMM AND JOKER, BATMAN?

THOSE COINS ARE MADE FROM A VERY RARE ALLOY. PERHAPS WE COULD MODIFY THE BAT-SCANNER SO THAT--



WHAT'S THAT?

HOLY SHRAPNEL! THAT'S THE LONG RANGE BOMB BAT-DETECTOR SIGNAL BEING RELAYED FROM THE BATCAVE!

GREAT SCOTT! ACCORDING TO THE BATCAVE'S PHASED ARRAY RADAR, AN AERIAL BOMB HAS BEEN DROPPED OVER GOTHAM CITY!



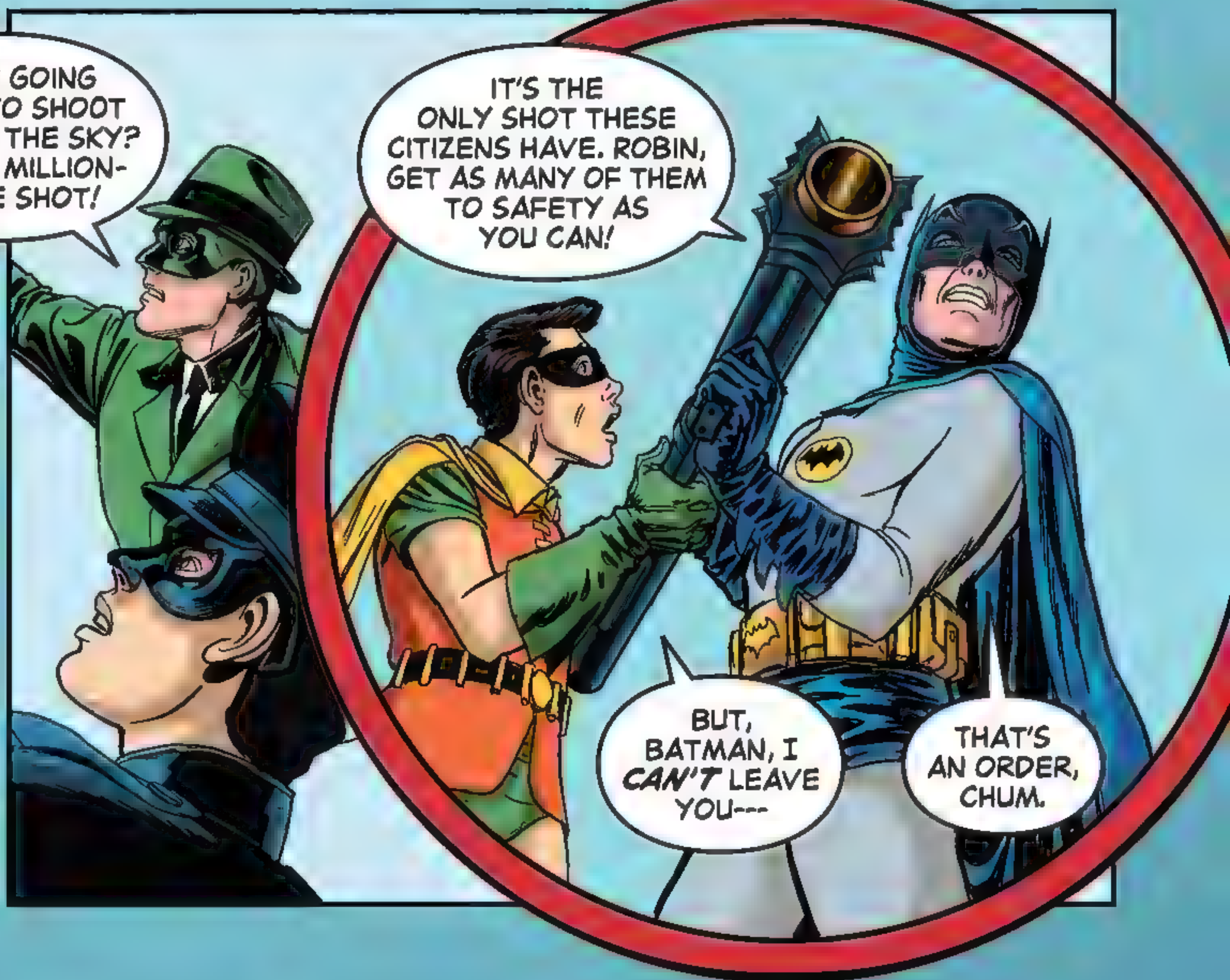
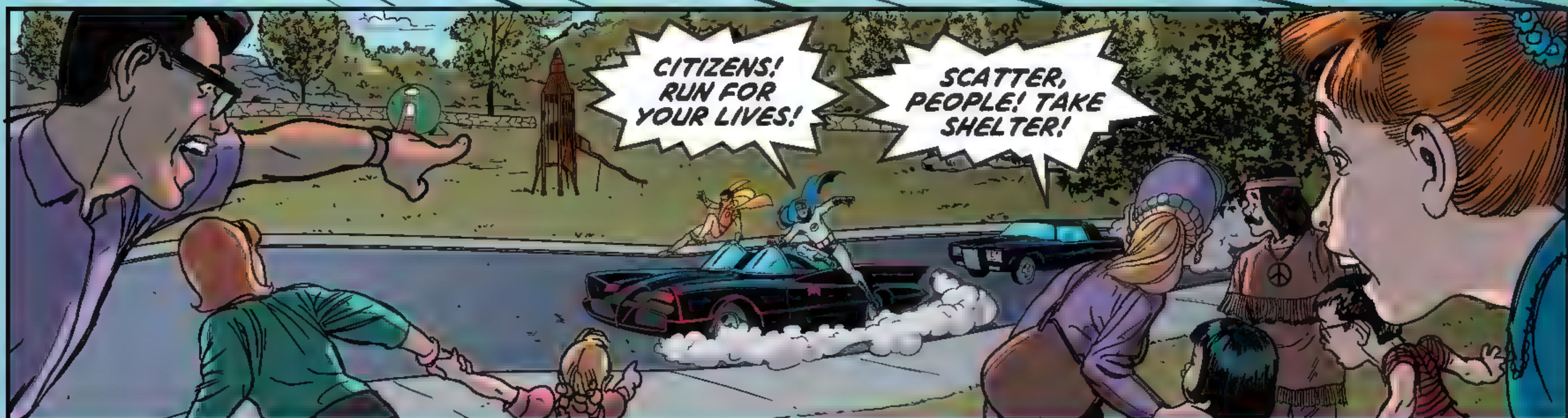
GOSH, BATMAN! JUDGING FROM ITS TRAJECTORY, IT'S HEADED RIGHT FOR GOTHAM CENTRAL PARK!



GET IN, ROBIN!
WE'VE GOT TO RACE
THERE AND EVACUATE
THOSE CITIZENS!

WE'RE
COMING,
TOO! WE CAN
HELP!

AND SO, THE FEARLESS FOURSOME
RACE TO TRANQUIL GOTHAM CENTRAL
PARK WHERE A MYRIAD OF GOTHAMITES
ARE ENJOYING THE BEAUTY OF NATURE, COMPLETELY
UNAWARE OF THE DANGER PLUMMETING TOWARDS THEM!





TARGET!
60 YARDS OUT!
75 DEGREES,
21 MINUTES,
BATMAN!

AND MAY I
MAKE A SMALL
REQUEST?

YES?

DON'T
MISS!

"THE DUO STICKS TOGETHER"

Written by KEVIN SMITH and RALPH GARMAN
Art by TY TEMPLETON (Pages 1-10) and JON BOGDANOVE (pages 11-20)
Backgrounds and additional inks by VICENTE CIFUENTES (pages 11-13)
MAD PENCIL STUDIO: ROBERTO FLORES (pages 14, 15, 18, 19)
and ANDRES CRUZ, CARLOS MUNOZ (page 17) and TED KEYS (page 18)
Colors by TONY AVINA Lettered by WES ABBOTT Cover by ALEX ROSS

CAN IT BE THAT THE
TEAM OF BATMAN AND
THE GREEN HORNET IS
OVER BEFORE IT BEGINS?

THE MOST EXPLOSIVE
ACTION IS YET TO COME!





A DANGER FROM ABOVE THREATENS
THE GOOD PEOPLE OF GOTHAM CITY!
BUT DOES EVEN THEIR CAPED
DEFENDER HAVE THE SKILL TO SHOOT
A FALLING BOMB OUT OF THE SKY?

HERE
IT COMES,
BATMAN!

ROGER
THAT,
HORNET!

FIRING
BATZOOKA IN
THREE...

"THE END OF CRIME'S TETHER"

Written by KEVIN SMITH and RALPH GARMAN Art by TY TEMPLETON

Colors by TONY AVIÑA Lettered by WES ABBOTT Cover by ALEX ROSS

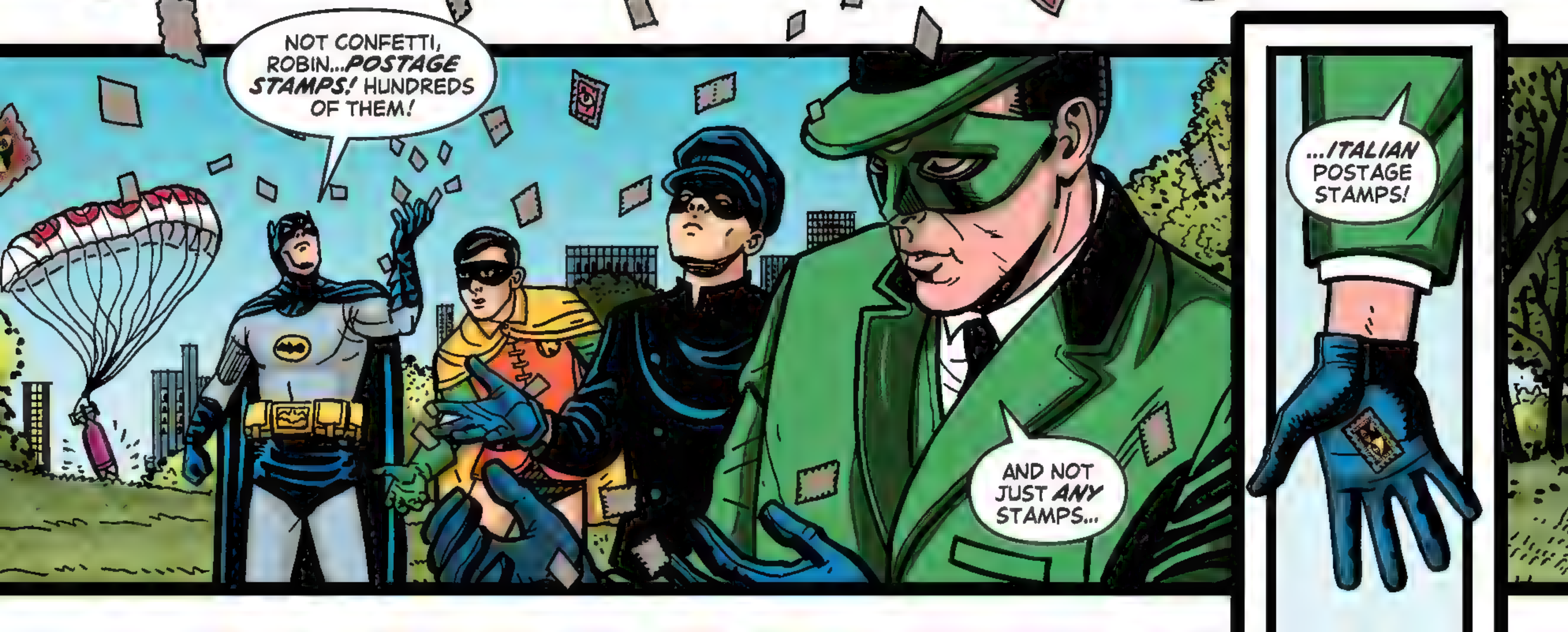
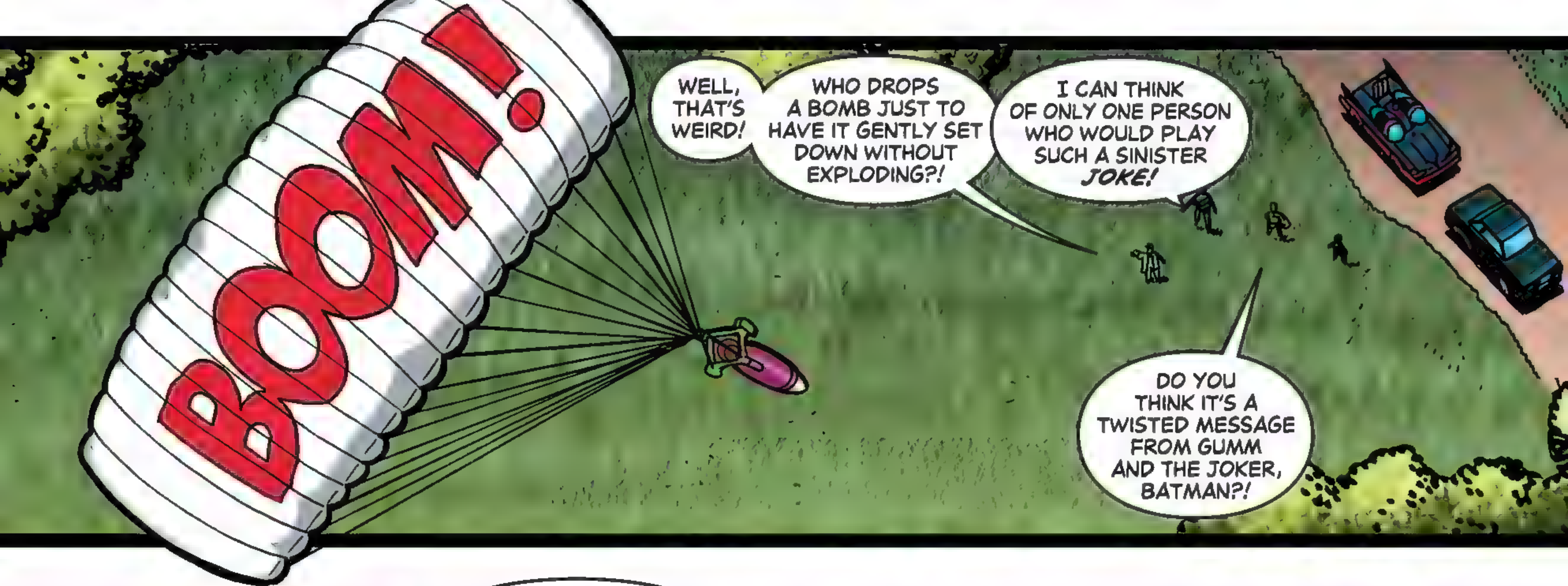
TWO...

WAIT,
BATMAN!
HOLD YOUR
FIRE...!

"...THE BOMB
JUST DEPLOYED
A PARACHUTE! IT
LOOKS LIKE IT'S
COMING IN FOR
A LANDING!"

BOOM!

BOOM!



NOTHING REMARKABLE ABOUT THESE AT FIRST GLANCE.

OF COURSE, WE'LL KNOW MORE WHEN WE FURTHER EXAMINE A SAMPLE IN THE BATCAVE!

THE BATCAVE?!

YEAH. JUST WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE THIS PLACE.

OF COURSE, THEY DO HAVE TO KNOCK US OUT TO TAKE US THERE.

OF COURSE. WELL THEN, I GUESS I'LL SEE YOU WHEN WE WAKE UP.

A SHORT TIME LATER, IN THE SECRET BATCAVE, A REVIVED GREEN HORNET AND KATO JOIN THE CAPED CRUSADERS AS THEY PUT THEIR NEW CLUES THROUGH EVERY IMAGINABLE SCIENTIFIC TEST!

WELL, THAT'S IT.

EVEN THE BAT-SPECTROGRAPHIC ANALYZER SHOWS THESE STAMPS ARE NOTHING MORE THAN INK, PAPER AND ORDINARY ADHESIVE.

GOSH, BATMAN, MAYBE THE CLUE ISN'T IN THE STAMPS THEMSELVES.

MAYBE THEY SYMBOLIZE SOMETHING ELSE?

THAT'S GOOD THINKING, ROBIN. LET'S CONSIDER THE RECURRING THEMES OF THIS CAPER SO FAR.

FOR EXAMPLE, THERE'S GUMM'S SUPER GLUE...

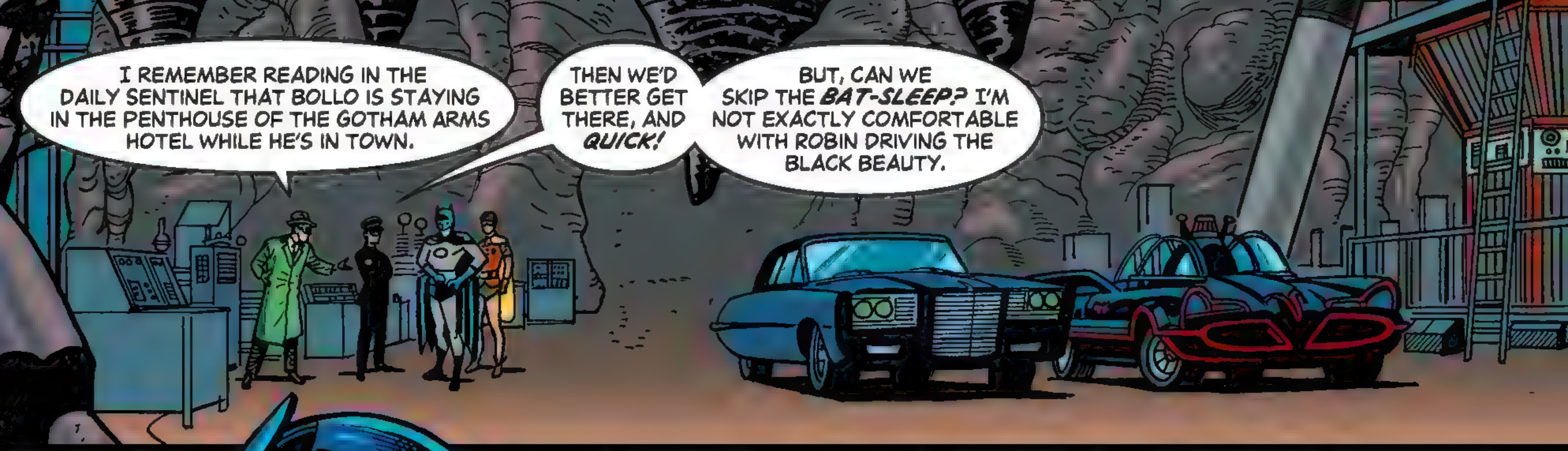
WELL, THERE'S THE STAMPS, OF COURSE. STAMPED FOSSILS, STAMPED COINS, PASTA STAMPS...

AND ITALY. ROMAN GODS, THE ITALIAN PAVILION...

...AND ONE ITALIAN IN PARTICULAR, **FRANCO BOLLO!**

BAT-SPECTROGRAPHIC ANALYZER





I REMEMBER READING IN THE DAILY SENTINEL THAT BOLLO IS STAYING IN THE PENTHOUSE OF THE GOTHAM ARMS HOTEL WHILE HE'S IN TOWN.

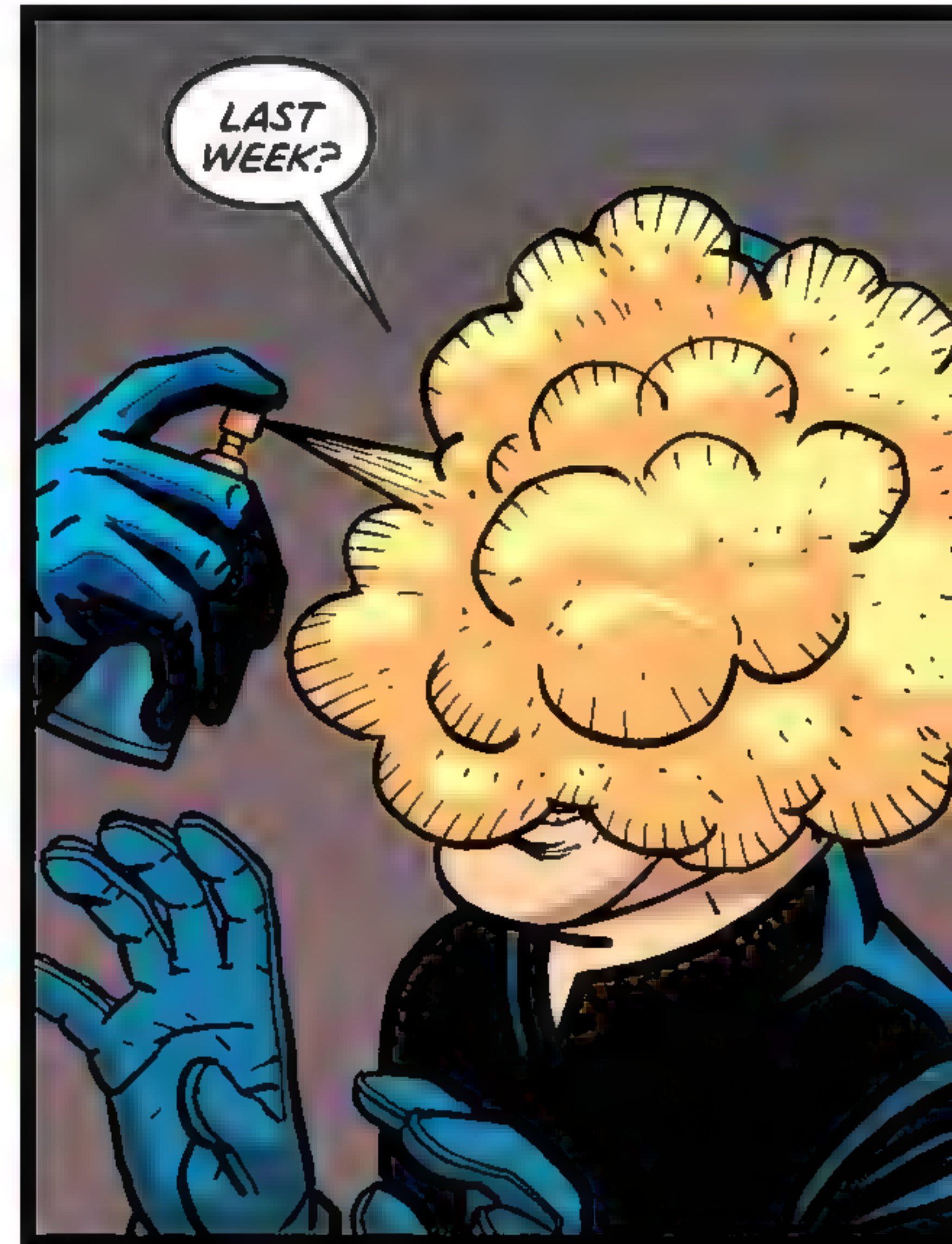
THEN WE'D BETTER GET THERE, AND **QUICK!**

BUT, CAN WE SKIP THE **BAT-SLEEP?** I'M NOT EXACTLY COMFORTABLE WITH ROBIN DRIVING THE BLACK BEAUTY.



I'M AFRAID IT'S NON-NEGOTIABLE.

GOSH, DON'T WORRY! I GOT AN A+ IN MY DRIVER'S EDUCATION COURSE LAST WEEK!



LAST WEEK?



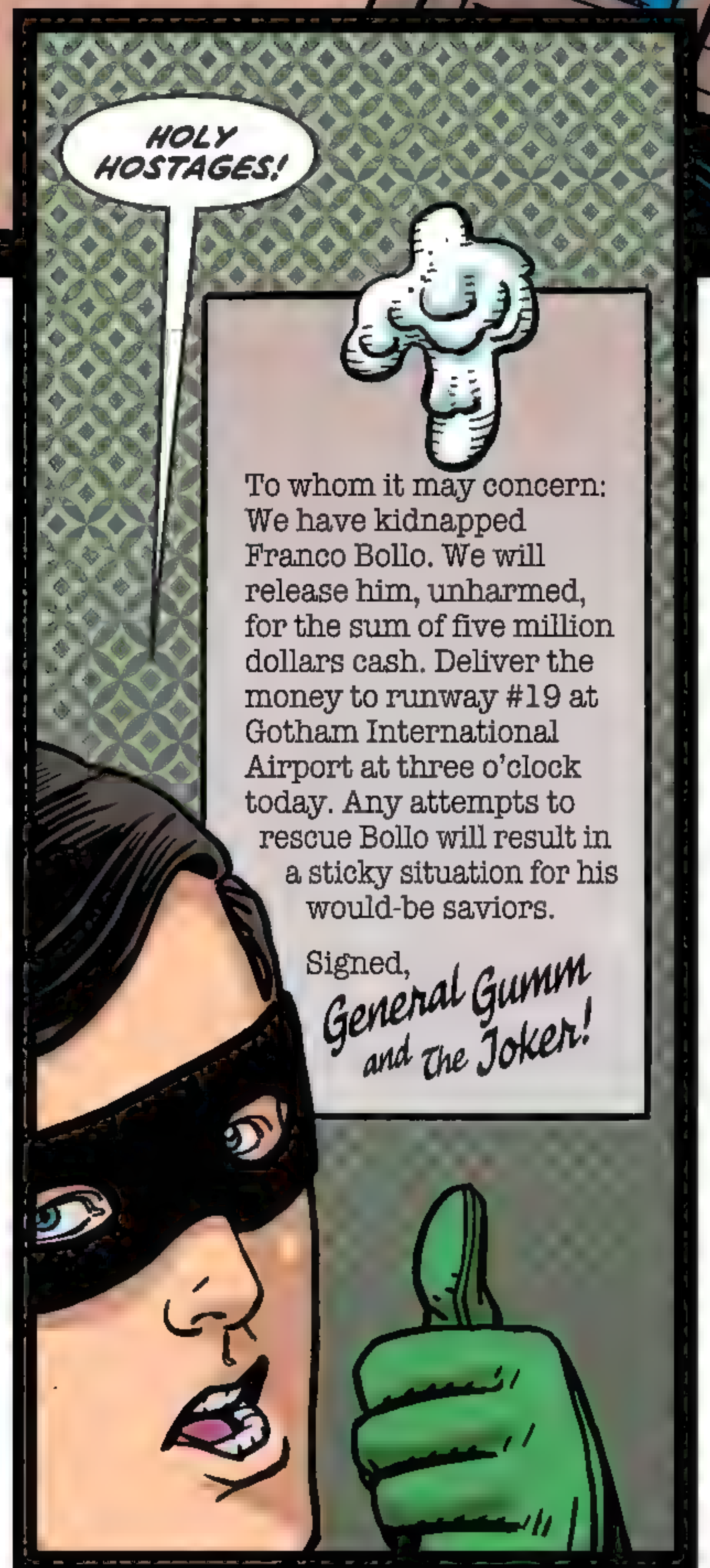
MERE MINUTES LATER, IN FRONT OF THE PALATIAL GOTHAM ARMS HOTEL...

LET'S BAT-CLIMB TO THE PENTHOUSE AND ENTER FROM THE BALCONY!



BAT-CLIMB?!

IT'S NOT THAT BAD, ACTUALLY. JUST DON'T LOOK DOWN.

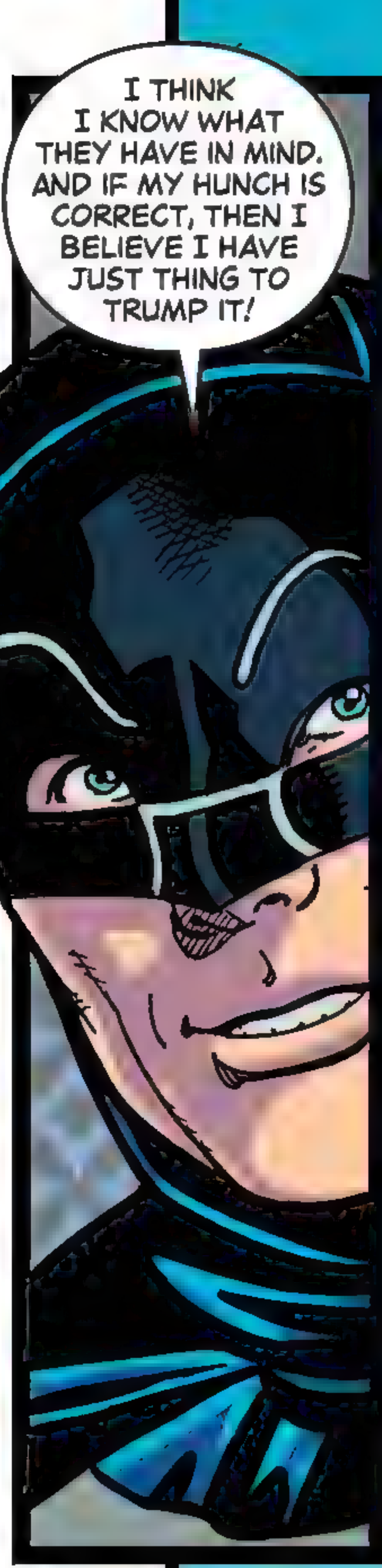




THREE O'CLOCK? THAT'S LESS THAN AN HOUR AWAY.

ROBIN, CALL COMMISSIONER GORDON FROM THE BAT-PHONE IN THE BATMOBILE AND HAVE CHIEF O'HARA AND HIS MEN CORDON OFF THAT RUNWAY, BUT KEEP THEIR DISTANCE.

AND WHAT ABOUT THIS *STICKY THREAT* THAT'S WAITING FOR US IF WE TRY TO RESCUE BOLLO?



I THINK I KNOW WHAT THEY HAVE IN MIND. AND IF MY HUNCH IS CORRECT, THEN I BELIEVE I HAVE JUST THING TO TRUMP IT!



AND AT FIVE MINUTES UNTIL THREE O'CLOCK, COMMISSIONER GORDON AND HIS TRUSTY MEN HAVE FOLLOWED THE CAPED CRUSADERS' INSTRUCTIONS TO THE LETTER!

HAVE YOU RECEIVED ANY NEWS FROM YOUR RECONNAISSANCE TEAM, O'HARA?

SURE N' I HAVE, COMMISSIONER, AND IT'S ALL *BAD*. THERE'S JUST *NO WAY* TO GET TO THAT PLANE!



"THEY'VE LAID DOWN A SWATH OF THAT DEVILISH GLUE ALL AROUND IT! ANY OF ME MEN TRYING TO GET TO THEM WOULD BE HOPELESSLY STUCK, LIKE A MAMMOTH IN A TAR PIT!"



HOOHAWA! AND THAT'S WHAT YOU *ARE*, CHIEF! A RELIC FROM A BYGONE ERA!

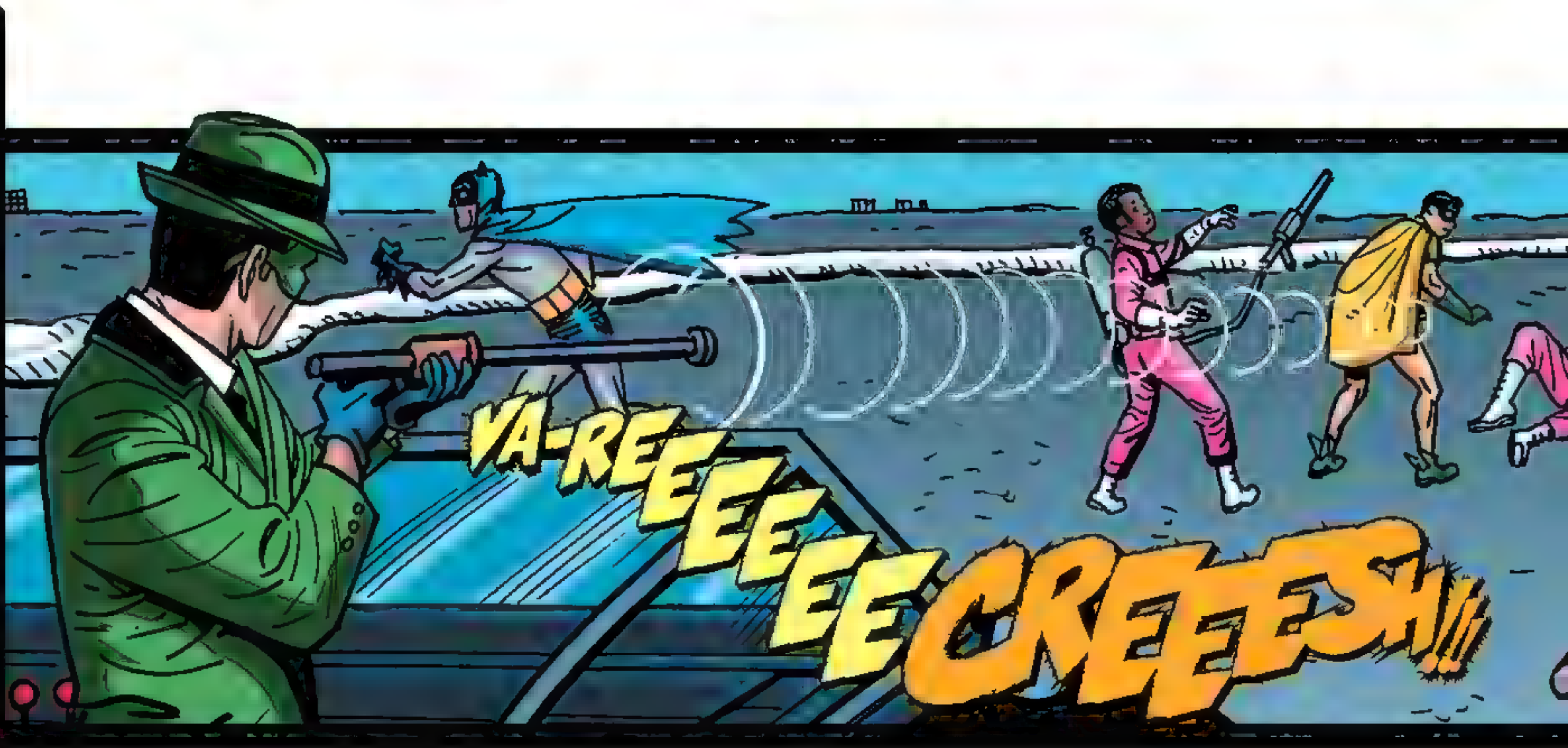
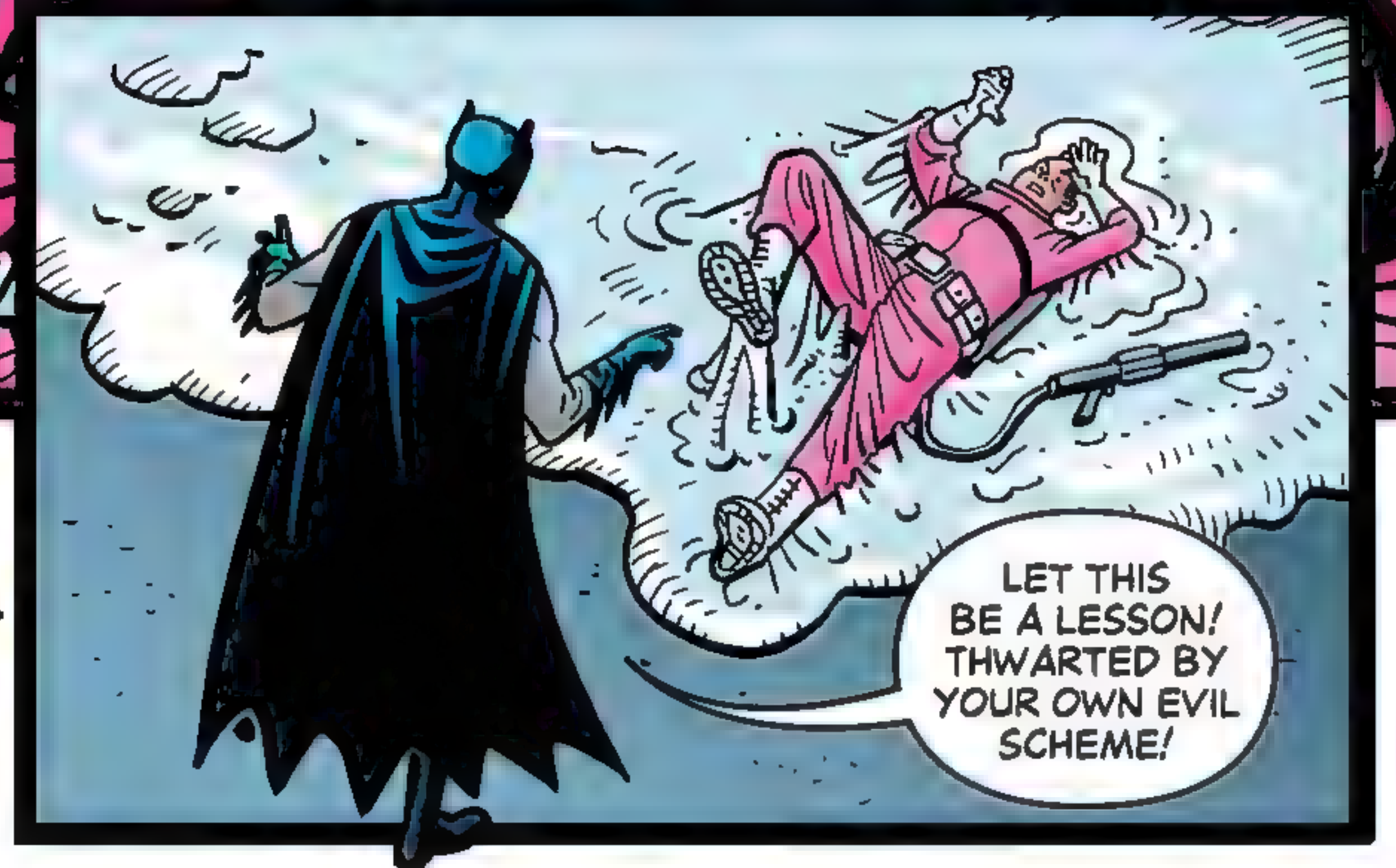
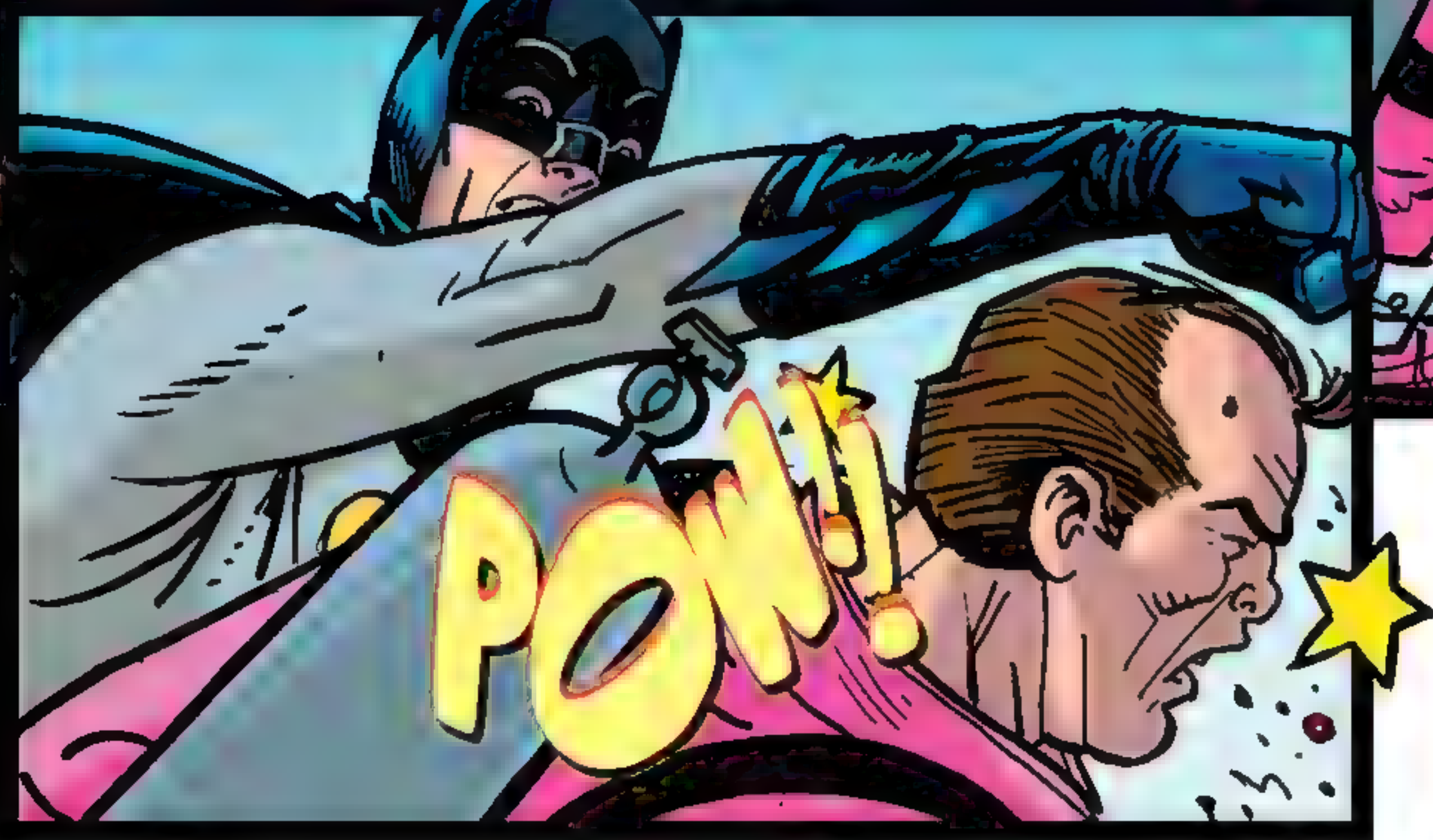
YOU'RE LOOKING AT THE FUTURE! BETTER CRIME THROUGH CHEMISTRY! WAAAAHA!

NOW THEN, JUST THROW THE MONEY OVER OUR BINDING BARRIER AND LET'S CONCLUDE THIS TRANSACTION, SHALL WE?

AND IT
LOOKS LIKE HE DOES,
BEGORRAH!

YES! WE
SHOULD GLIDE
RIGHT OVER
THAT *PASTY*
IMPASSE!

ATTACK!



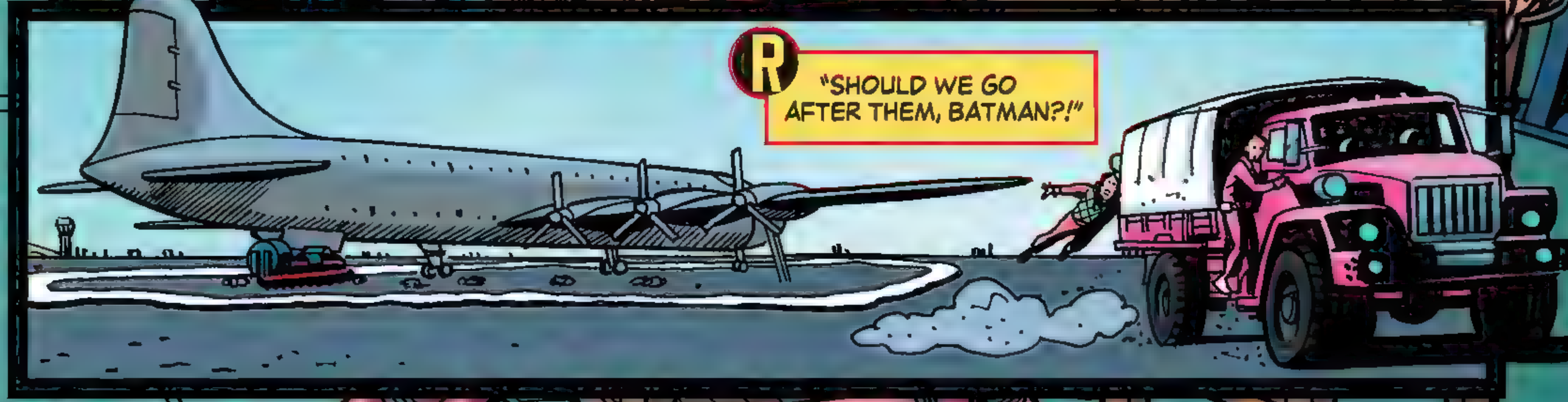




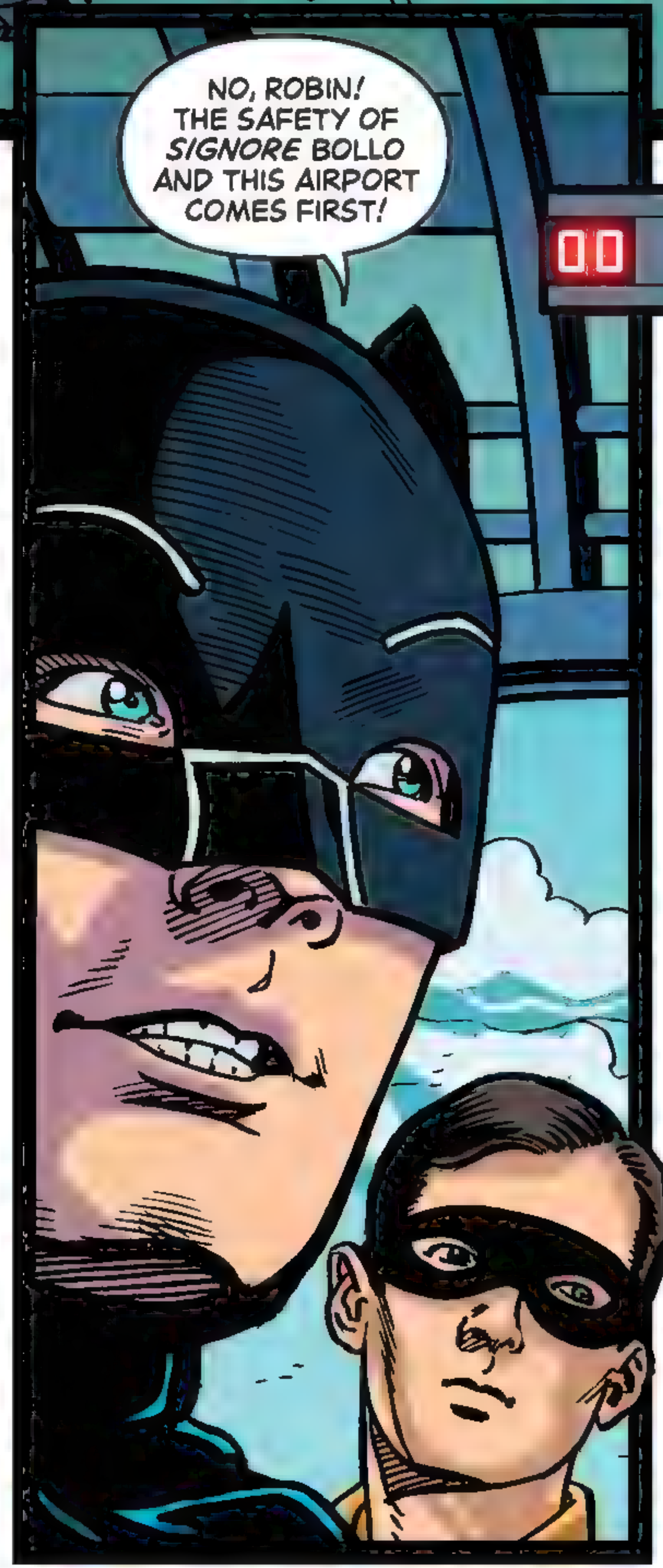
23 SECONDS?!
THAT'S NOT ENOUGH
TIME TO FREE BOLLO
AND GET CLEAR OF
THE BLAST!

OR TO TRY
TO FIGURE OUT
THAT DASTARDLY
DEVICE AND
DISARM IT!

AND THERE
GOES GUMM'S
TRUCK! THEY'RE
GETTING AWAY OUT
THE BACK OF THE
TRANSPORT!



R "SHOULD WE GO
AFTER THEM, BATMAN?!"



NO, ROBIN!
THE SAFETY OF
SIGNORE BOLLO
AND THIS AIRPORT
COMES FIRST!

00 20



==GRRMMPH!==
==GRRMMPH!==

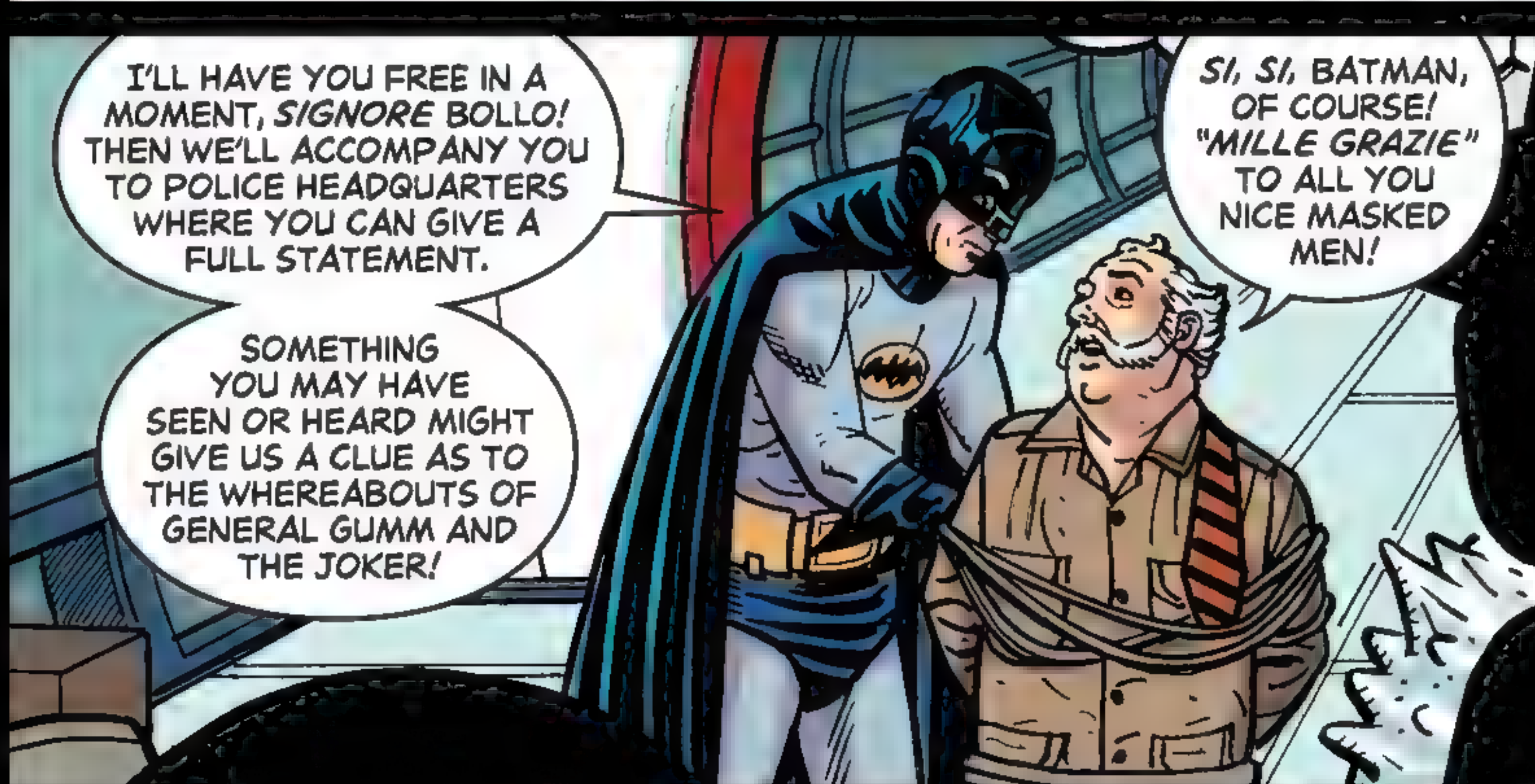


PLEASE,
SIGNORE BOLLO!
I'M TRYING TO
CONCENTRATE!

WE'VE GOT
TO GET RID
OF THAT BOMB
SOMEHOW!

00 15

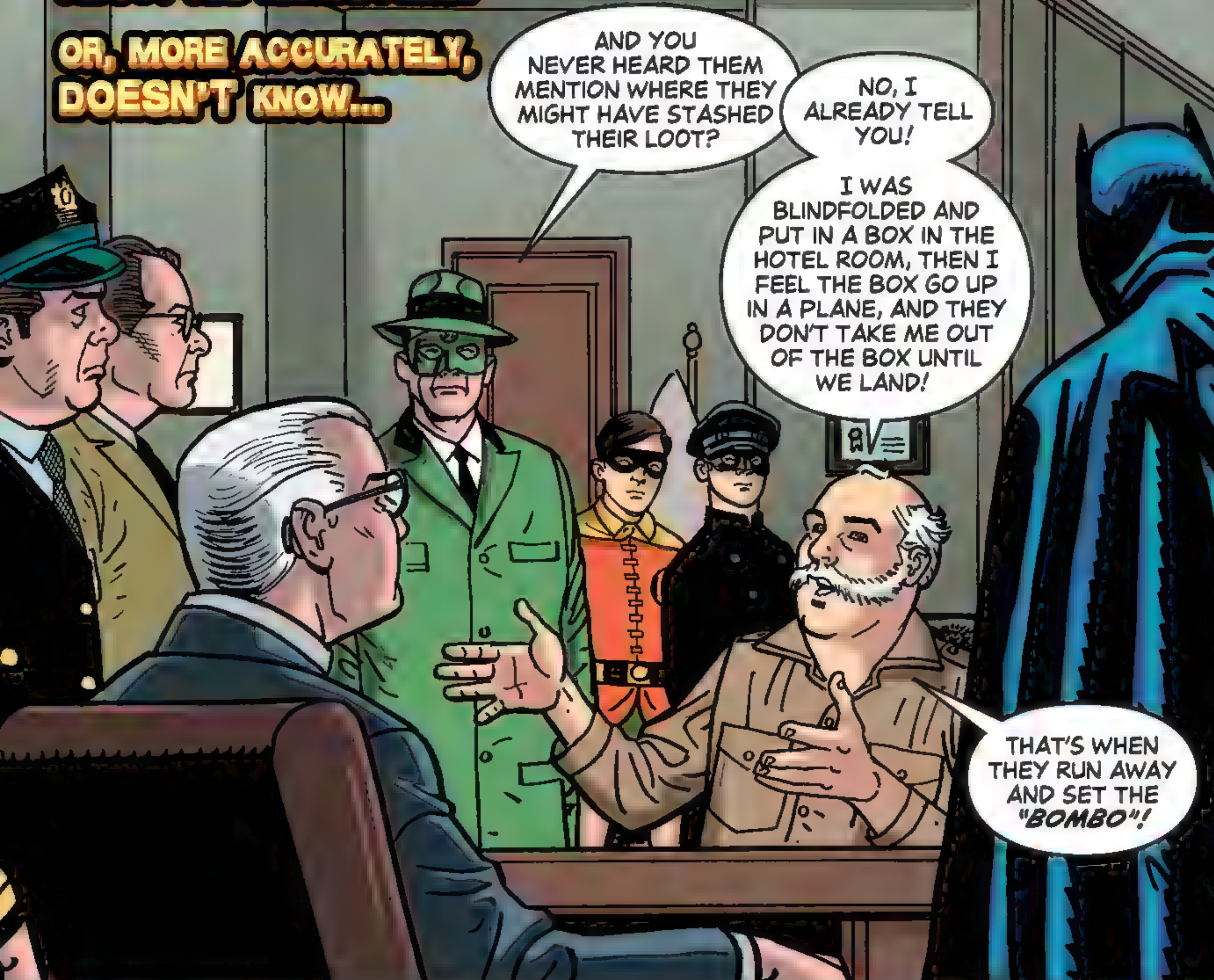




SI, SI, BATMAN,
OF COURSE!
"MILLE GRAZIE"
TO ALL YOU
NICE MASKED
MEN!

AND LATER, IN COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE, ITALIAN ADVENTURER FRANCO BOLLO REVEALS HOW MUCH HE KNOWS ABOUT HIS KIDNAPPERS.

OR, MORE ACCURATELY, DOESN'T KNOW...



HOLY DEAD-END!

ROBIN'S RIGHT. AS SUN TZU SAID, "KNOWLEDGE OF THE ENEMY'S DISPOSITIONS CAN ONLY BE OBTAINED FROM OTHER MEN."



ONE MORE THING...

I WANT TO SAY "GRAZIE," UH, THANK YOU, TO YOU ALL AGAIN. WITHOUT YOU, I WOULD NOT BE HERE.



NO THANKS NECESSARY, SIGNORE.

GOSH, NO! WE PROTECT GOTHAM'S VISITORS AS WELL AS ITS CITIZENS!





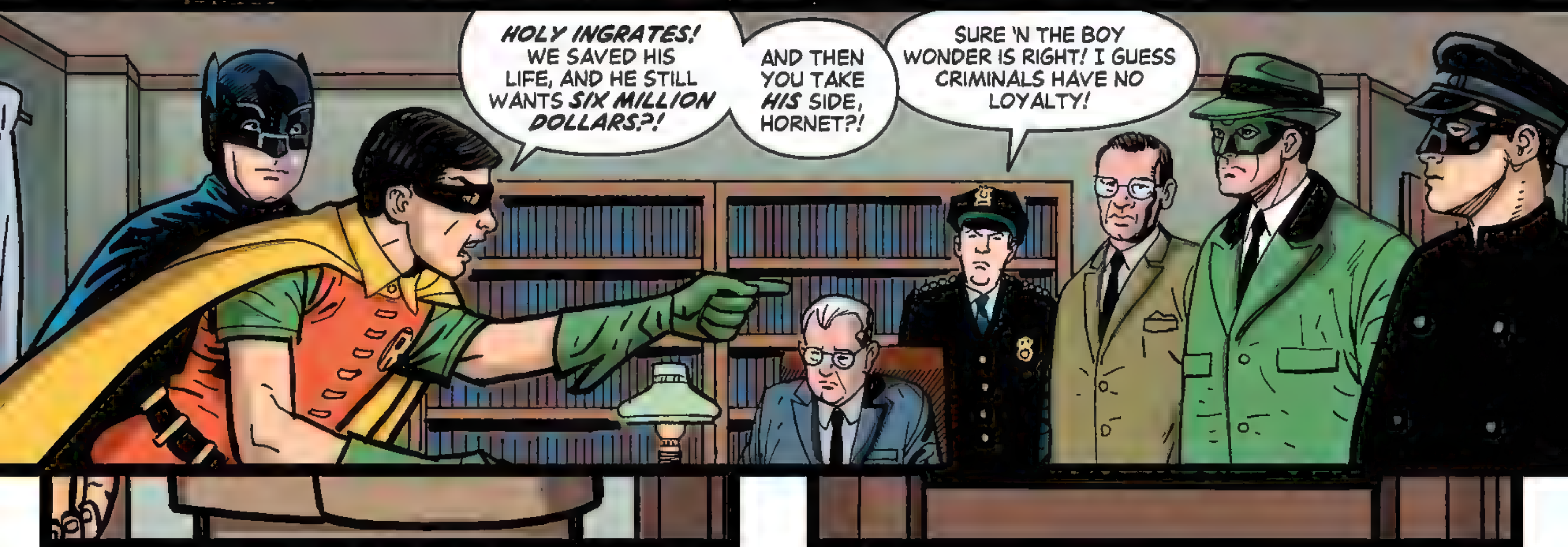


BUONO!
MOLTO
BUONO!

AND I AM
LEAVING TOMORROW ON
YET ANOTHER EXPEDITION,
SO LET'S SAY YOU
BRING THE MONEY BY MY
HOTEL SUITE AROUND
NOON, OKAY?

ARRIVEDERCI!

SLAM



HOLY INGRATES!
WE SAVED HIS
LIFE, AND HE STILL
WANTS SIX MILLION
DOLLARS?!

AND THEN
YOU TAKE
HIS SIDE,
HORNET?!

SURE 'N THE BOY
WONDER IS RIGHT! I GUESS
CRIMINALS HAVE NO
LOYALTY!

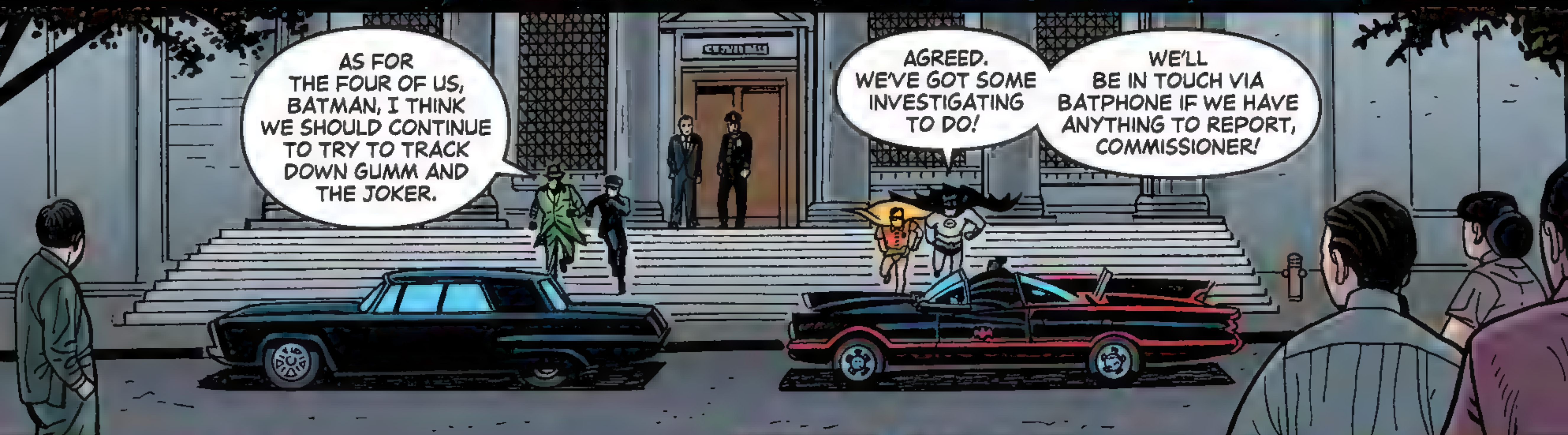


SORRY
ABOUT THAT,
GENTLEMEN,
BUT I HAD TO
DO IT.



IT'S TRUE.
THE GREEN HORNET
DID ABSOLUTELY THE
RIGHT THING.

COMMISSIONER, I
STRONGLY RECOMMEND
YOU AND D.A. SCANLON
COMPLY WITH SIGNORE
BOLLO'S REQUEST
SCRUPULOUSLY!



AS FOR
THE FOUR OF US,
BATMAN, I THINK
WE SHOULD CONTINUE
TO TRY TO TRACK
DOWN GUMM AND
THE JOKER.

AGREED.
WE'VE GOT SOME
INVESTIGATING
TO DO!

WE'LL
BE IN TOUCH VIA
BATPHONE IF WE HAVE
ANYTHING TO REPORT,
COMMISSIONER!

AND SO, THE NEXT DAY,
EXACTLY AT NOON, TWO
DEDICATED CIVIL SERVANTS
MAKE GOOD ON THEIR
FINANCIAL PROMISES...

HERE YOU ARE,
MR. BOLLO. THREE MILLION
DOLLARS FROM OUR CITY
AS REPARATIONS, WITH
OUR APOLOGIES.

AND THE SAME FROM
GOTHAM CITY,
SIGNORE.

GRAZIE,
GENTLEMEN.
YOU ARE BOTH
MEN OF HONOR AND
YOU SERVE YOUR
CITIES WELL.

AND I HOPE THIS SORDID
AFFAIR HASN'T SOURED YOU
ON OUR SPLENDID METROPOLIS!
GOTHAM CITY IS STILL A
WONDERFUL PLACE TO VISIT!
GOODBYE!

ARRIVEDERCI,
MY FRIENDS.

WELL,
THAT WENT
WELL.

OOH,
I SHOULD SAY
SO! VERY WELL,
INDEED!

HOOHOO
HAHA!

WHAT'S
THIS?!

THE CLOWN PRINCE OF CRIME
ASSAILING THE HAPLESS
ITALIAN ADVENTURER
YET AGAIN?!

IMAGINE THAT! PILFERING THOSE
PRECIOUS ITEMS AND THEN HAVING
TWO CITIES PAYING US OFF FOR THE
PLEASURE OF DOING SO!

HAHAHA!
HOW
LAUGHABLY
LUSCIOUS!

I TOLD YOU
IT WOULD WORK,
JOKER!

I KNEW WE
COULD TOP OFF THIS
CAPER WITH EITHER A BIG
RANSOM OR A SUMPTUOUS
SETTLEMENT!

YES! IT WAS A
GLORIOUS "CAMPAIGN,"
GENERAL! EITHER WAY, WE
COULDN'T LOSE!

HAHAHA!



CRIMINALS
ALWAYS LOSE,
JOKER!

CRASH!



NO! BUT
HOW?!

OUR PLAN WAS
FOOLPROOF!



HARDLY! YOU GOT OVERCONFIDENT
IN YOUR PERFORMANCE AS A NATIVE
SON OF ITALY, GUMM.

BOTH GREEN HORNET
AND BATMAN CAUGHT YOU USING
THE WRONG ITALIAN WORD FOR
"BOMB" IN THE COMMISSIONER'S
OFFICE!

INSTEAD OF
"BOMBA," YOU SAID
"BOMBO," WHICH MEANS
"BUMBLEBEE!"

ONCE WE
KNEW YOU WERE
AN IMPERSONATOR,
WE DECIDED TO LET
YOU PLAY OUT YOUR
NEFARIOUS CHARADE
UNTIL YOU EXPOSED
YOURSELF!



OOH! YOU TACKY
BUSH-LEAGUER!

WE CONTACTED THE *REAL*
FRANCO BOLLO, AND IT TURNS
OUT HE'S BEEN AWAY ON A
REMOTE ARCHAEOLOGICAL
DIG IN CAIRO FOR
MONTHS!

THAT'S WHEN ALL THE
PIECES FELL INTO PLACE! AS
THE *FAKE* BOLLO, YOU WERE
THE "INSIDE MAN" FROM THE
BEGINNING! ON THE TRAIN, IN
THE BANK, FILING THOSE
BOGUS LAWSUITS...

...EVEN
YOUR OWN
"KIDNAPPING"
VICTIM!



WE WENT BACK TO YOUR
PLANE AND FOUND A "SAFETY SWITCH"
ON THE ARM OF THE CHAIR YOU WERE
TIED TO! IT WAS YOUR INSURANCE IN CASE WE
DIDN'T FIND A WAY TO DEFUSE THE BOMB.

BUT IT LOOKS
LIKE EVERYTHING'S
BLOWING UP IN YOUR
FACE, AFTER ALL.



BAH!
ENOUGH OF THIS
PRATTLE! GET
THEM!

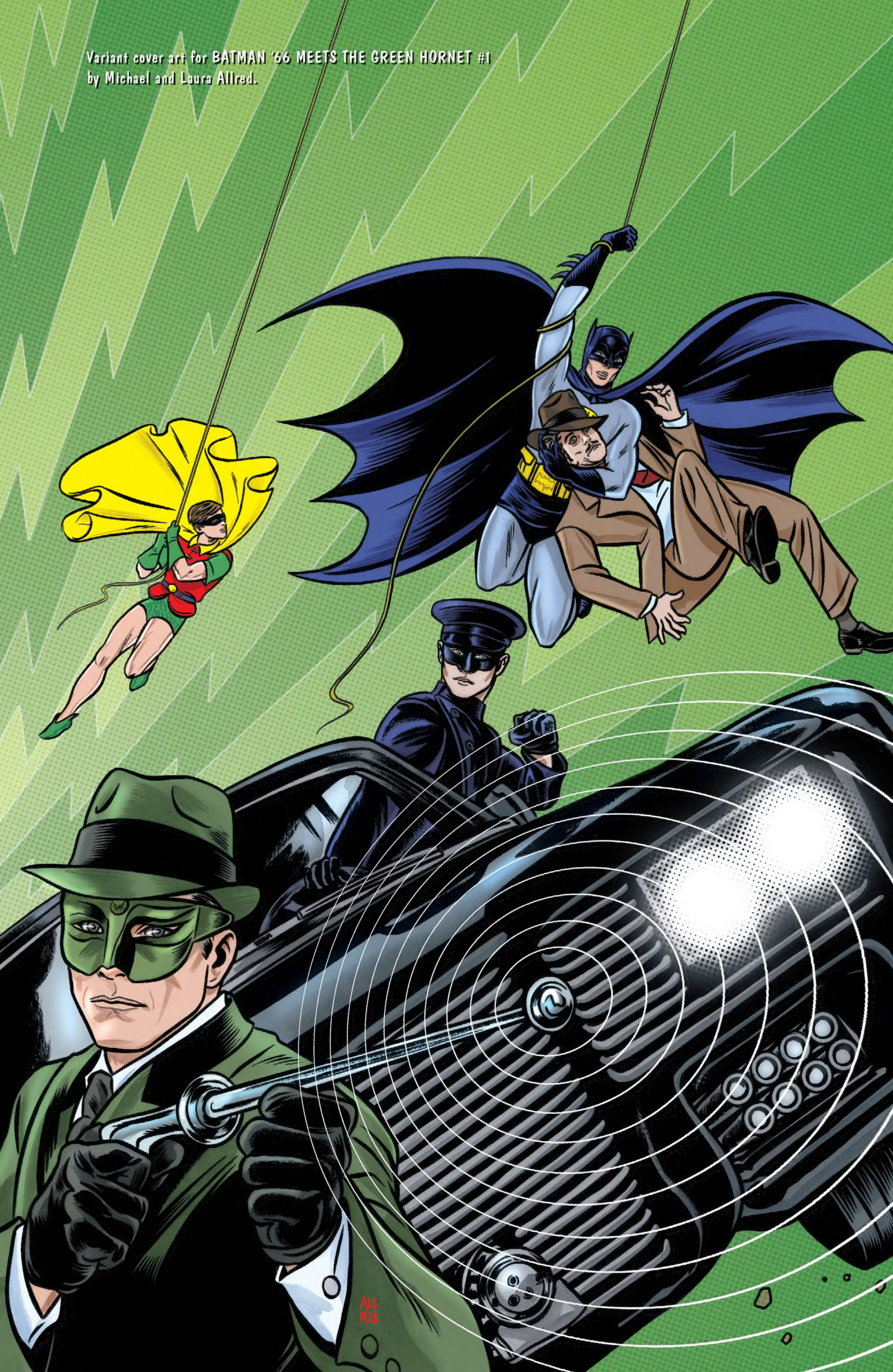
ATTACK, MEN!
ONCE MORE INTO
THE FRAY!





**THE
END?**

Variant cover art for BATMAN '66 MEETS THE GREEN HORNET #1
by Michael and Laura Allred.





"Both writers are known for their irreverence, but Smith and Garman are devoted to honoring the straight crime drama of the Green Hornet series, as well as the inherent camp and twisted sensibility of the '60s Batman show."

—USA TODAY

"It's been a treat to see the Adam West and Burt Ward versions of the Batman and Robin characters coming back to life in the pages of the comics, and now getting Van Williams and Bruce Lee's likeness into the act is making it twice as sweet."

—HUFFINGTON POST

"Smith and Garman have a respect for the material and create some truly inspired scenes." —PASTE MAGAZINE

HOLY CROSSOVER!

They first matched fists in a now-legendary installment of the classic Batman TV series. Now, the greatest costumed crimefighters of the Swinging Sixties leap off the screen and into the pages of their very own comic book team-up!

A train full of priceless fossils is on its way to Gotham City, and riding with them are millionaire Bruce Wayne and his youthful ward Dick Grayson — as well as Bruce's old friend Britt Reid and his valet Kato. But when Colonel Gumm, the guru of glue, arrives to hijack the treasure, the quartet's reunion runs off the rails — and all four of their daring alter egos spring into action!

Unfortunately for the swift pursuit of justice, the Green Hornet and Kato's strategy of masquerading as villains to combat the underworld means that the Caped Crusaders initially consider them to be just another pair of costumed criminals. But in the face of the fiendish fellowship Gumm has formed with none other than the Clown Prince of Crime, can these two Dynamic Duos put aside their differences and become a Phenomenal Foursome? Or will the Bat and the Bug both get their wings clipped by the Joker?

Film and comics superstar **Kevin Smith** joins forces with co-writer **Ralph Garman**, artist **Ty Templeton**, and cover artist **Alex Ross** for **BATMAN '66 MEETS THE GREEN HORNET** — a pop-culture event five decades in the making!



SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...
THIS MONSTER!"

